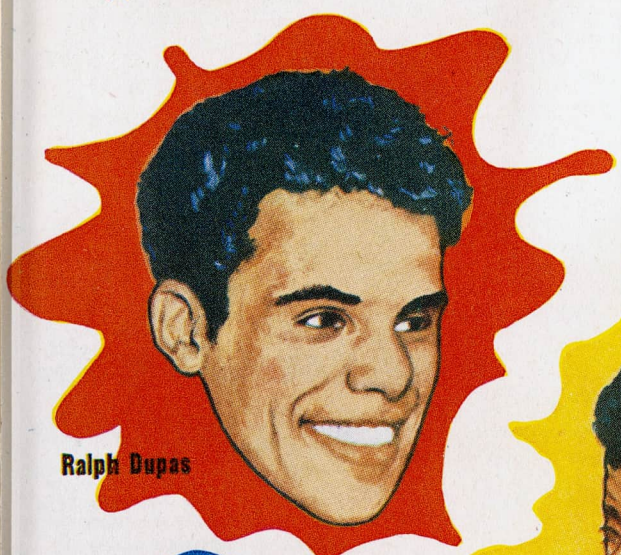
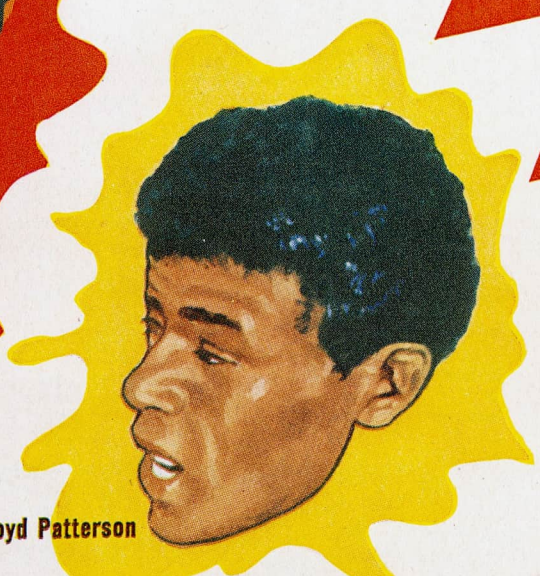
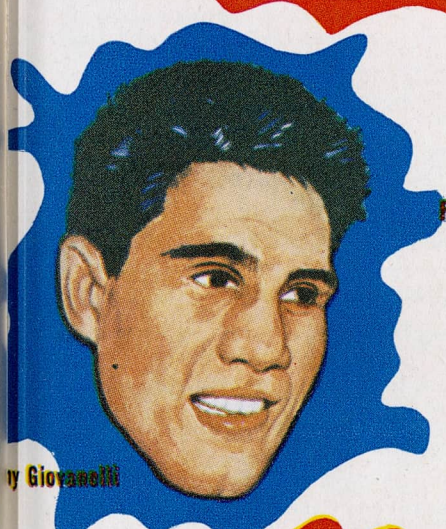
cents
ents in Canada

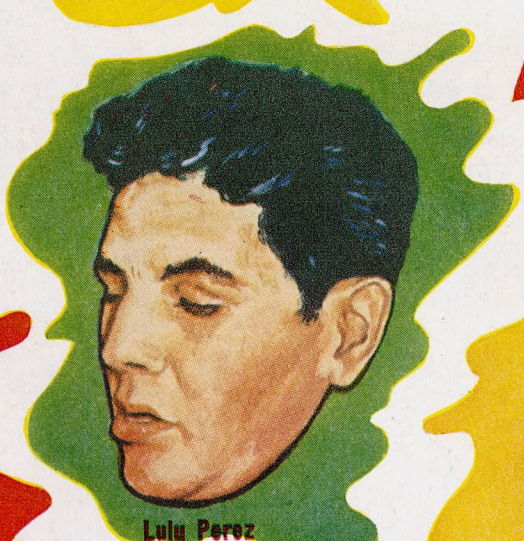
NOVEMBER
1953

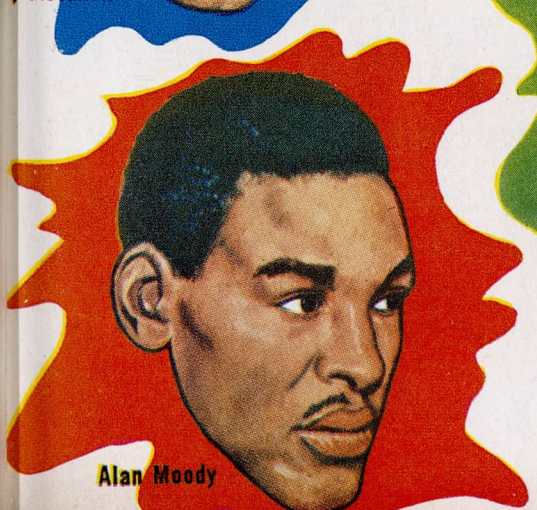
The RING

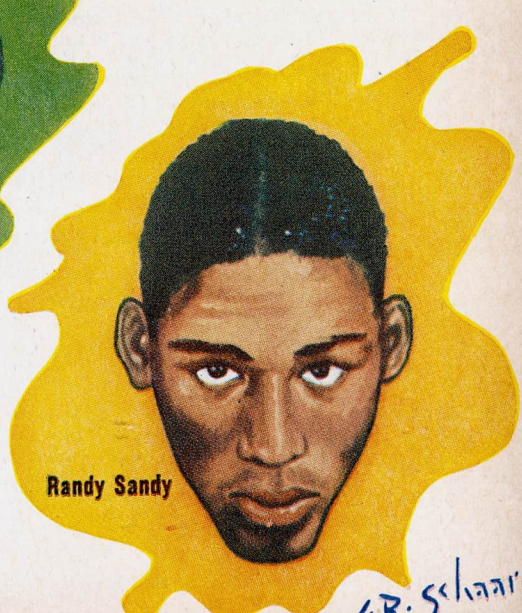

Ralph Dupas


Floyd Patterson


Ivy Giovanelli


Lulu Perez


Alan Moody


Randy Sandy

Official World Ratings

Valdes heavyweight threat

World-wide boxing news

The story of Bat Nelson

Thrilling action shots

The Ring Book Shop

DUE TO THE INCREASED COSTS OF HANDLING AND POSTAGE PLEASE ADD 10 CENTS FOR POSTAGE AND INSURANCE ON ALL BOOKS EXCEPT RECORD BOOKS.

MADISON SQUARE GARDEN, 307 W. 49th St., Corner 8th Avenue, New York City.

BIOGRAPHY, FICTION, HISTORY

British Boxing With Colored Prints—By Denzie Batchelor. Price $1.00.

The Memoirs of the Life of Daniel Mendoza by Paul Magriel, highly illustrated. Price $4.00.

"John L. Sullivan, Champion of Champions"—By Nat Fleischer. Highly illustrated. The finest book on the life of Sullivan ever written. A book that is loaded with anecdotes and human interest material. Price $3.75.

"Sugar Ray Robinson"—The life story of a great champion—By Gene Schoor. Price $1.00.

"The Jacobs' Story"—An interesting narrative of the Life and Times of the world's foremost boxing promoter. A story with a punch. By Daniel M. Daniel. Hard Cover. Price $1.00. Cloth Bound, Price.....$2.00

"The Heavyweight Championship", an informal history of heavyweight boxing from 1719 to the present day. The Big fights, humorous and tragic ancedotes, the whole panorama of boxing brought together in a fascinating, invaluable book. By Nat Fleischer. Price $4.50

Leonard The Magnificent, the life story of the man who made himself king of the lightweights. By Nat Fleischer. Cloth bound, profusely illustrated. Price.....$2.00

The Michigan Assassin. The Saga of Stanley Ketchel, World's Most Sensational Middleweight Champion—By Nat Fleischer. Cloth Cover. Illustrated. Price.....$1.50

Jack McAuliffe, The Napoleon of The Ring— By Nat Fleischer. Paper Cover. Price..$1.00

"Terrible Terry, the Brooklyn Terror." The life story of Terry McGovern, illustrated. 64 pages. By Nat Fleischer. Price.....$1.00

"Gentleman Jim." The life story of James J. Corbett—128 pages. Pamphlet form. By Nat Fleischer. Price .....75 cents

The Flaming Ben Hogan. Champion bare-knuckle pugilist, soldier, spy, acrobat, oil magnate and evangelist. A thrilling story of his career by Nat Fleischer. Price...50 cents

Reckless Lady. The life story of Adah Isaacs Menken, wife of John C. Heenan, who fought Tom Sayers in the Great International heavyweight championship fight at Farnborough, England, April 17, 1860. A thrilling story of boxing, adventure, love and the stage. In pamphlet form. By Nat Fleischer. Price 50 cents.

Black Dynamite—The History of the Negro Race in the Prize Ring from 1782 to 1938. **First Volume,** from the Molineaux to Peter Jackson. Price $1.50
Volume II—Life story of Joe Louis and Henry Armstrong. Price $1.50
Volume III—The Three Black Aces—George Dixon, Joe Gans and Joe Walcott and several contemporaries. Price $1.50

Vol. IV—The Fighting Furies—Jack Johnson, Sam Langford, Sam McVey, Joe Jeannette, Frank Childs, Frank Craig and their contemporaries. Now available—Price.....$1.50

Vol. V—Sockers in Sepia—256 pages. Jack Blackburn, Bob Armstrong, Harry Wills, Al Brown, Tiger Flowers, Kid Chocolate, Gorilla Jones, Al Gaines, Battling Siki and many other Negro boxers of the past three decades. Cloth bound to match other books. Limited edition. Price $2.50

From Milo to Londos. The story of wrestling, from 2000 B.C. to 1936. By Nat Fleischer, DeLuxe Edition. Price $3.25. Limited in quantity.

Max Baer, The Glamour Boy. The life story and description of all of his ring battles. By Nat Fleischer. Price.....50 cents

"Round by Round"—An Autobiography. By Jack Dempsey. The story of his life as told by himself. Price.....$4.00

Ten and Out—Latest revised 1947 edition brought up to date. Price.....$3.00

Jack Dempsey, The Idol of Fistiana—The story of the greatest fighter of recent years. Revised Edition to 1936.—By Nat Fleischer. Price $1.25

Nat Fleischer's 1945 Record Book—Containing only the complete records of all active fighters in 1944. Price $3.65 in U.S. or possessions—$4.00 elsewhere.

Nat Fleischer's Ring Record Book for 1948. The price $6.00 in U.S. and its territories and $6.50 in all other countries.

"Dumb Dan" by Dan Morgan as told to John McCallum. Anecdotes by the man of a million words of boxing's glorious past. Wonderful and exciting memories by one of the few oldtimers still alive. Price.....$2.00

Important Notice

Please do not send for any of the following Ring Record Books: 1942, 1943, 1944, 1946, 1957, 1949, 1950, 1952, and 1953. Only 1945 and 1948 are available.

Bound Volumes of THE RING
Only these are available:

Year	Price of each
1923— 1 copy	$50.00
1929— 2 copies	$41.00
1931— 1 copy	$38.00
1932— 1 copy	$36.00
1933— 2 copies	$35.00
1934— 1 copy	$34.00
1935— 2 copies	$32.00
1936— 7 copies	$31.00
1937— 6 copies	$28.00
1938— 9 copies	$26.00
1939— 5 copies	$25.00
1940— 4 copies	$23.00
1941— 3 copies	$22.00
1942— 6 copies	$21.00
1943— 3 copies	$20.50
1944— 4 copies	$20.00
1945— 6 copies	$20.00
1946— 2 copies	$18.00
1947—20 copies	$16.00
1948—60 copies	$13.00
1949—30 copies	$12.50
1950—82 copies	$11.50
1951—85 copies	$11.00
1952—50 copies	$11.00

WRESTLING, HEALTH AND WEIGHT LIFTING

Wrestling Fan's Book—Including Female Section—The book contains life stories and photographs of 250 wrestlers of today and champions of yesterday. By Sid Feder. Price $1.00
Wrestling—Intercollegiate and Olympic—By Henry A Stone. 325 pages highly illustrated. Price $5.00
The Way to Live in Health and Physical Fitness. By George Hackenschmidt. Price..$1.60
Weight Lifting—Easy and Interesting. With more than 50 illustrations. By W. A. Pullum, holder of 200 British weight lifting records. Price $2.00
"Commando Stuff"—A combination of jiu jitsu, judo and rough-and-tumble tricks. Highly recommended. By Nat Fleischer. Price $1.00
Modern Wrestling, Its Methods and Its Holds. By Nat Fleischer. With special chapters on "Training Hints by George Bothner" illustrated and explained. Price.....$1.00
Improved, Modern, Scientific Jiu Jitsu, American Style. The Art of Hand-to-Hand Fighting. Price $1.00
Judo—41 lessons in Modern Science of Jiu Jitsu. By Shozo Kuwashima. Price....$2.50
Jiu Jitsu—And Other Methods of Self Defence. By Percy Longhurst. Price.....$1.00
The Text-Book of Ju-Jutso as Practiced in Japan. By S. K. Uyenishi. Price.....$2.25
Police Wrestling—By A. K. Farrar. Price 50¢
Police Jiu Jitsu—By Kato Futsiaki. Price 50¢

BOXING BOOKS

Training for Boxers—New 4th Revised Edition With a Foreword by Jack Dempsey. By Nat Fleischer. Price $1.00
Scientific Blocking and Hitting and Other Methods of Defense. By Nat Fleischer. Price $1.00
How to Second and How to Manage a Boxer. By Nat Fleischer. Price.....$1.00
How to Box—With a Foreword by James J. Corbett. By Nat Fleischer. Price.....$1.00
How to Referee and How to Judge a Fight. By Nat Fleischer.....$1.00

NO C.O.D. ORDERS ACCEPTED

The Three Greatest Technical Books on Boxing

The New "TRAINING FOR BOXERS"

With a foreword by the greatest of modern fighters, Jack Dempsey

Containing the following chapters not in the old training book: 1—Your body and how to care for it. 2—Muscle tensing. 3—How to Gain Weight. 4—What a Trainer should know. 5—Sound advice to the beginner. 6—What a boxer should do on the day of a fight. What he should eat before a fight. 7—How to strengthen the skin of the hands and face. 8—How to overcome heart stitches, pains in the groin. 9—How to build up endurance. 10—How to punch the bag. 11—How to skip rope. 12—Rubdowns. All for only $1.00.

"HOW TO BOX"

With a Foreword by James J. Corbett

New—Revised 4th Edition

Latest, revised Fourth Edition. Several new features. The Beginner's Daily Workout, showing just what you should do at various times of the day when in training and Things A Beginner Should Know. Invaluable information which you should know. **Price $1.00.**

PLEASE USE THIS COUPON

The Ring Book Shop, 307 W. 49th Street, New York 19, N. Y.

Enclosed please find / Money Order } for which send me Nat Fleischer's

☐ **"How to Second and How to Manage a Boxer"**
☐ **"How to Box"**
☐ **"Training for Boxers"**

Please mark books desired and send $1.00 for each book wanted. No books sent C.O.D.

Name .....
(Print)
Street Number .....
City .....State.....

In England send your orders to Atlas Pub., Ltd., 18 Bride Lane, Fleet St., London EC4, England, and Willen, Ltd., 101 Fleet St., London EC4, England. In South Africa—order from—Butch Burman, 12 Wanderers St., Johannesburg, South Africa.

REVISED EDITION

"How to Second a Boxer and How to Manage a Boxer"

(The American Way) with a foreword by William A. Brady, is making a hit with fight managers and promoters and boxers. Every manager and second should have a copy and study its contents.

Nothing like it ever published. Contains heaps of valuable information for boxers, trainer and second. The chapter devoted to first-aid treatment by a second, is worth ten times the cost of this book.

How long since your last raise?

Sure, you've had a "cost of living increase." But what about the *big* pay boost?—the kind the boss asks you not to talk about and the kind that starts you thinking about a new car, a better home, luxuries for your family!

If you've had one of these in the past six months, stop reading right here. If not, it's time to start doing something about it.

Look around you. The men who are advancing are the trained men. They've learned special skills that bring them higher pay. It's the men without training who get what's left.

What are you going to do about it? Just wait and hope for the jackpot to pay off? If you really want the *big money,* you can start by getting the necessary training at home in your spare time.

Why Home Study?

When you learn the I. C. S. way, your time is your own. Arrange your schedule to suit yourself. No tiresome traveling to and from school. No classes missed because of other engagements. Home study through I. C. S. has proved out for millions of ambitious men and women. You, too, can use it to get ahead!

International Correspondence Schools offer you a course in 391 success-proved subjects. You get the practical plus the bedrock facts and theory. You earn while you learn. Students often report their first *big* pay increases right after enrolling.

Read carefully the list of subjects in the coupon below. Pick out the field of study that interests you most — the one with the greatest future for you. Then mark and mail the coupon and *find out* what I. C. S. can do for you. All it costs is a stamp or a postcard. Why not do it right away — it may be the most important step you've ever taken!

wide choice of courses

I. C. S. offers a total of 391 different courses — 391 roads to advancement. Among them is the one you want. You'll find the lessons modern, simple, easy to understand. Each one you study takes you farther along the road to knowledge and success.

machine operator to shop foreman

"When I enrolled for my I. C. S. course in Carpentry and Millwork, I was a machine operator. Today, eleven months later, I am a shop foreman. As a consequence my salary has been increased 73.3%."

INTERNATIONAL CORRESPONDENCE SCHOOLS

ICS

BOX 2845-C, SCRANTON 9, PENNA.

Without cost or obligation, send me "HOW to SUCCEED" and the booklet about the course BEFORE which I have marked X:

ART
- ☐ Commercial Art
- ☐ Magazine and Book Illustrating
- ☐ Cartooning
- ☐ Show Card and Sign Lettering
- ☐ Fashion Illustrating

AUTOMOTIVE
- ☐ Automobile, Mechanic
- ☐ Auto-Elec. Technician
- ☐ Auto Body Rebuilding and Refinishing
- ☐ Diesel—Gas Engines

AVIATION
- ☐ Aeronautical Engineering Jr.
- ☐ Aircraft Engine Mechanic
- ☐ Airplane Drafting

BUILDING
- ☐ Architecture
- ☐ Arch. Drafting
- ☐ Building Contractor
- ☐ Estimating
- ☐ Carpenter and Mill Work
- ☐ Carpenter Foreman
- ☐ Reading Blueprints
- ☐ House Planning
- ☐ Plumbing
- ☐ Heating
- ☐ Steam Fitting
- ☐ Air Conditioning
- ☐ Electrician

BUSINESS
- ☐ Business Administration
- ☐ Certified Public Accountant
- ☐ Accounting
- ☐ Bookkeeping
- ☐ Stenography and Typing
- ☐ Secretarial
- ☐ Federal Tax
- ☐ Business Correspondence
- ☐ Personnel and Labor Relations
- ☐ Advertising
- ☐ Retail Business Management
- ☐ Managing Small Business
- ☐ Sales Management
- ☐ Salesmanship
- ☐ Traffic Management

CHEMISTRY
- ☐ Chemical Engineering
- ☐ Chemistry
- ☐ Analytical Chemistry
- ☐ Petroleum—Nat'l Gas
- ☐ Pulp and Paper Making
- ☐ Plastics

CIVIL, STRUCTURAL ENGINEERING
- ☐ Civil Engineering
- ☐ Structural Engineering
- ☐ Surveying and Mapping
- ☐ Structural Drafting
- ☐ Highway Engineering
- ☐ Reading Blueprints
- ☐ Concrete Construction
- ☐ Sanitary Engineering

DRAFTING
- ☐ Aircraft Drafting
- ☐ Architectural Drafting
- ☐ Electrical Drafting
- ☐ Mechanical Drafting
- ☐ Structural Drafting
- ☐ Sheet Metal Drafting
- ☐ Mine Surveying and Drafting

ELECTRICAL
- ☐ Electrical Engineering
- ☐ Electrician
- ☐ Electrical Maintenance
- ☐ Electrical Drafting
- ☐ Electric Power and Light
- ☐ Lineman

HIGH SCHOOL
- ☐ High School Subjects
- ☐ College Preparatory
- ☐ Mathematics
- ☐ Commercial
- ☐ Good English

MECHANICAL AND SHOP
- ☐ Mechanical Engineering
- ☐ Industrial Engineering
- ☐ Industrial Supervision
- ☐ Foremanship
- ☐ Mechanical Drafting
- ☐ Machine Design-Drafting
- ☐ Machine Shop Practice
- ☐ Tool Design
- ☐ Industrial Instrumentation
- ☐ Machine Shop Inspection
- ☐ Reading Blueprints
- ☐ Toolmaking
- ☐ Gas—Electric Welding
- ☐ Heat Treatment—Metallurgy
- ☐ Sheet Metal Work
- ☐ Sheet Metal Pattern Drafting
- ☐ Refrigeration

POWER
- ☐ Combustion Engineering
- ☐ Diesel—Electric
- ☐ Electric Light and Power
- ☐ Stationary Steam Engineering
- ☐ Stationary Fireman

RADIO, TELEVISION, COMMUNICATIONS
- ☐ General Radio
- ☐ Radio Operation
- ☐ Radio Servicing—FM
- ☐ Television
- ☐ Electronics
- ☐ Telephone Work

RAILROAD
- ☐ Locomotive Engineer
- ☐ Diesel Locomotive
- ☐ Air Brakes ☐ Car Inspector
- ☐ Railroad Administration

TEXTILE
- ☐ Textile Engineering
- ☐ Cotton Manufacture
- ☐ Rayon Manufacture
- ☐ Woolen Manufacture
- ☐ Loom Fixing
- ☐ Finishing and Dyeing
- ☐ Textile Designing

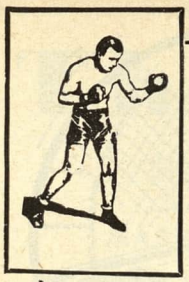
YEAR OF THE SIX MILLIONTH STUDENT

Name_____ Age_____ Home Address_____

City_____ Zone_____ State_____ Working Hours_____ A.M. to_____ P.M.

Occupation_____

Special tuition rates to members of the U. S. Armed Forces. Canadian residents send coupon to International Correspondence Schools Canadian, Ltd., Montreal, Canada.



The RING

World's Foremost Boxing Magazine

(Trade Mark Registered in U. S. Patent Office)

(Copyright The Ring, Inc. 1953—All Rights Reserved)

Vol. XXXII NOVEMBER 1953 No. 9

Published Monthly by The Ring, Inc.

Cable Address—"NATRING"—New York

CONTENTS

DISPUTED CROWNS (Photos) 3
FLEISCHER RATES HEAVIES ..... *by Nat Fleischer* 4
SECOND HAND TALENT ..... *by Lester Bromberg* 6
CHUMP TODAY, CHAMP TOMORROW ..... *by Jersey Jones* 8
DRAMA AND THRILLS ..... *by Al Buck* 10
HEAVYWEIGHT SITUATION NOTHING NEW ..... *by Dan Daniel* 12
THE SOCK EXCHANGE ..... *by Johnny Salak* 14
N. F. SAYS (Editorial Comment) 16
CHARLES, LAYNE, ON SKIDS ..... *by Nat Loubet* 19
TV AND BOXING ..... *by Johnny Salak* 20
DON'S WIN A LIFE SAVER ..... *by Frank Butler* 22
EAST MEETS WEST 24
TV EXPERT ..... *by Lew Eskin* 25
DURABLE DANE, GREATEST BOXER ..... *by George Barton* 26
LEONARD REMEMBERED ..... *by Ted Carroll* 28
NEWS OF THE MAT WORLD ..... *by Nat Loubet* 30
RING ACTION OF THE MONTH (Photos) 32
RALPH DUPAS, HOPE OF THE SOUTH ..... *Ike Morales* 34
VALDES, CUBA'S LATEST IDOL ..... *Fred Eisenstadt* 42
NEW FACES ..... *by Bob McGowan* 48
WITH OUR SERVICEMEN 49

IN THE RINGS AROUND THE WORLD

Johnson, Fighter of the Month by Nat Fleischer 36
New York Broadcast by Jersey Jones 38
Sunny California 40
Action at Albuquerque; Connecticut Boxing News; Right from Mexico City 41
News from Great Britain by John S. Sharpe 44
News from San Antonio; Iowa, South Dakota Sparks 45
European Gossip by Charlie Parrish 46
News from Cuba by Dr. Jorge Vieties 50
Boxing in Houston, Texas; In Indiana Rings 51
Michigan Fistic Headlines; Buffalo, N. Y. 52
Idaho Fistic Facts; Covering New England; From Virginia; From Tacoma, Wash.; From LaLaguna, Mex.; Boxing in Panama; News from Venezuela 54
Toledo Fistic Headlines; Southern Ohio Jabs; Jabs from St. Louis and Vicinity; Kansas City and Vicinity 55
Report from the Philippines; Durban, Natal, South Africa; In Syracuse Rings 56
New Orleans and the South; In and Around Chicago 58
New Jersey Boxing News; In and Around Philadelphia; News from Indonesia 59
Under Southern Skies by Tom Ephrem 62
Ring News from New Zealand; News from Sunny Australia 63
It Happened in Wisconsin; In Montana and the Northwest; Nebraska Boxing; Louisville, Ky., Boxing News; Swings and Hooks from Central Ohio; Little Rhody's Fistic Highlights 64

In Our Next Issue

THE Big Fight has gone into the records. Much has been written about it. But for the inside story, get The Ring Magazine for December.

The Ring Magazine staff of experts was at the ringside during the Marciano-La Starza fight and has much of interest to tell their readers.

Nat Fleischer will give you the top exclusive on this fight.

Daniel M. Daniel, versatile sports writer and veteran member of the Ring staff, also will let you in on the latest developments in the ranks of the heavies, who are moving toward much more interesting happenings.

There is a hue and cry these days that the fighters of NOW are not up to the skills and techniques of the boxers of the PAST. Is this true? If it be, wherein is it true? How much responsible for the letdown are the matchmakers and promoters, if it be a fact that we are in a letdown? Al Buck will write about this.

The Turpin-Olson fight recalls the outstanding assets of the great middleweights of the past. Jersey Jones will rate the All-Time Greats of this division.

Champions are not necessarily the big money makers of boxing. Often challengers are the greater drawing cards and consistently earn more money. There are some unusual exceptions. Let Johnny Salak carry on from here with you.

Nat Loubet, who is on the ball in the latest on pugilism, will discuss "The Men Who Leave Their Fight in the Dressing Room".

One of the most important and interesting departments of this magazine now is the one devoted to television. Follow the 'TV' developments in the ring through The Ring.

AUDITED PAID CIRCULATION ABC

The Ring is a magazine which a man may take home with him. He may leave it on his library table safe in the knowledge that it does not contain one line of matter either in the text or the advertisements which would be offensive. The publisher of THE RING guards this reputation of his magazine jealously. It is entertaining and it is clean.

The entire contents and photographs of this magazine are copyrighted and must not be used without permission.

Our readers are earnestly requested to forward changes of address at least 30 days before publication of next issue. The price of this magazine in Europe is 30 cents. All subscriptions should be mailed to THE RING, Madison Square Garden, 307 W. 49th Street, New York 19, N. Y.

Overseas subscribers should notify us immediately of a change of A.P.O. number.

The Ring, Inc., Williams Press, Albany 1, New York.

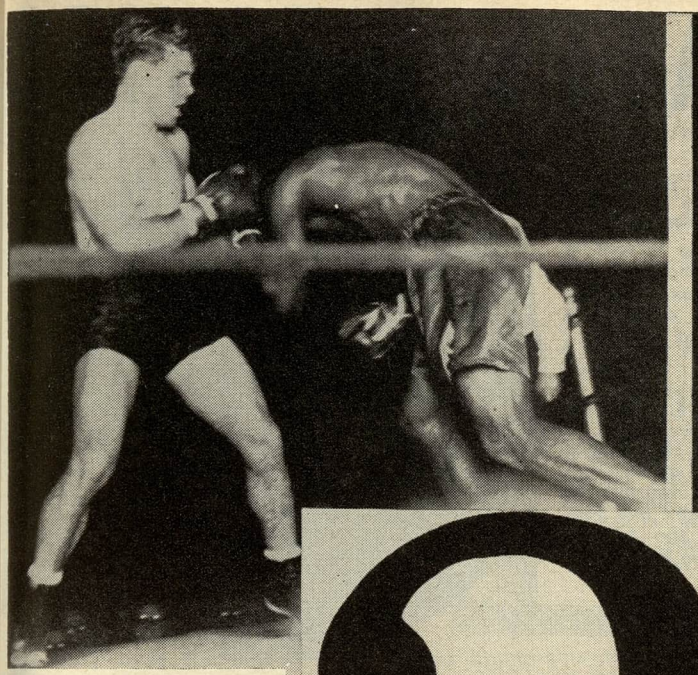
Subscription, Editorial and Executive Offices, Madison Square Garden, 307 W. 49th Street, New York City 19. Telephone Circle 7-3845.

Send subscriptions to The Ring, Williams Press, Albany 1, N. Y., or to The Ring, Madison Square Garden, New York 19, N. Y.

Subscriptions from the British Isles for the American edition of THE RING may be obtained through Atlas Pub., Ltd., 18 Bride Lane, Fleet St., London, EC4.

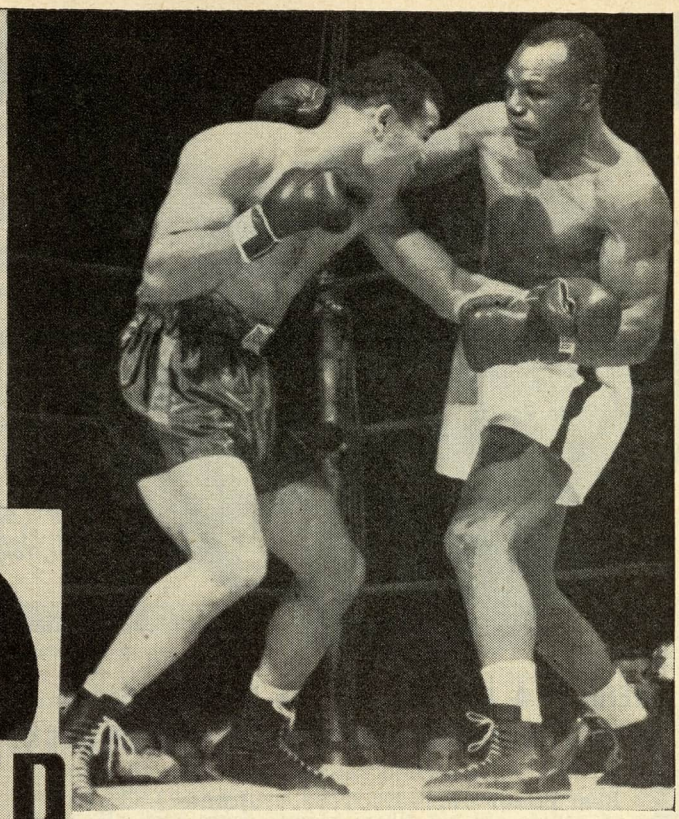
Nathaniel Fleischer, President and Editor
Nathaniel Loubet, Vice-President; Alice Lenoble, Secretary

Price 25 cents per copy in the United States, 30 cents in Canada. Subscription price, $3.00 per year in United States and Possessions; Cuba, Panama, Mexico and Canada, $3.50. Other countries, $4.00 in U.S. currency. Entered as second class matter at Post Office at Albany, N. Y., under the Act of March 3, 1879. Additional entry at New York, N. Y.

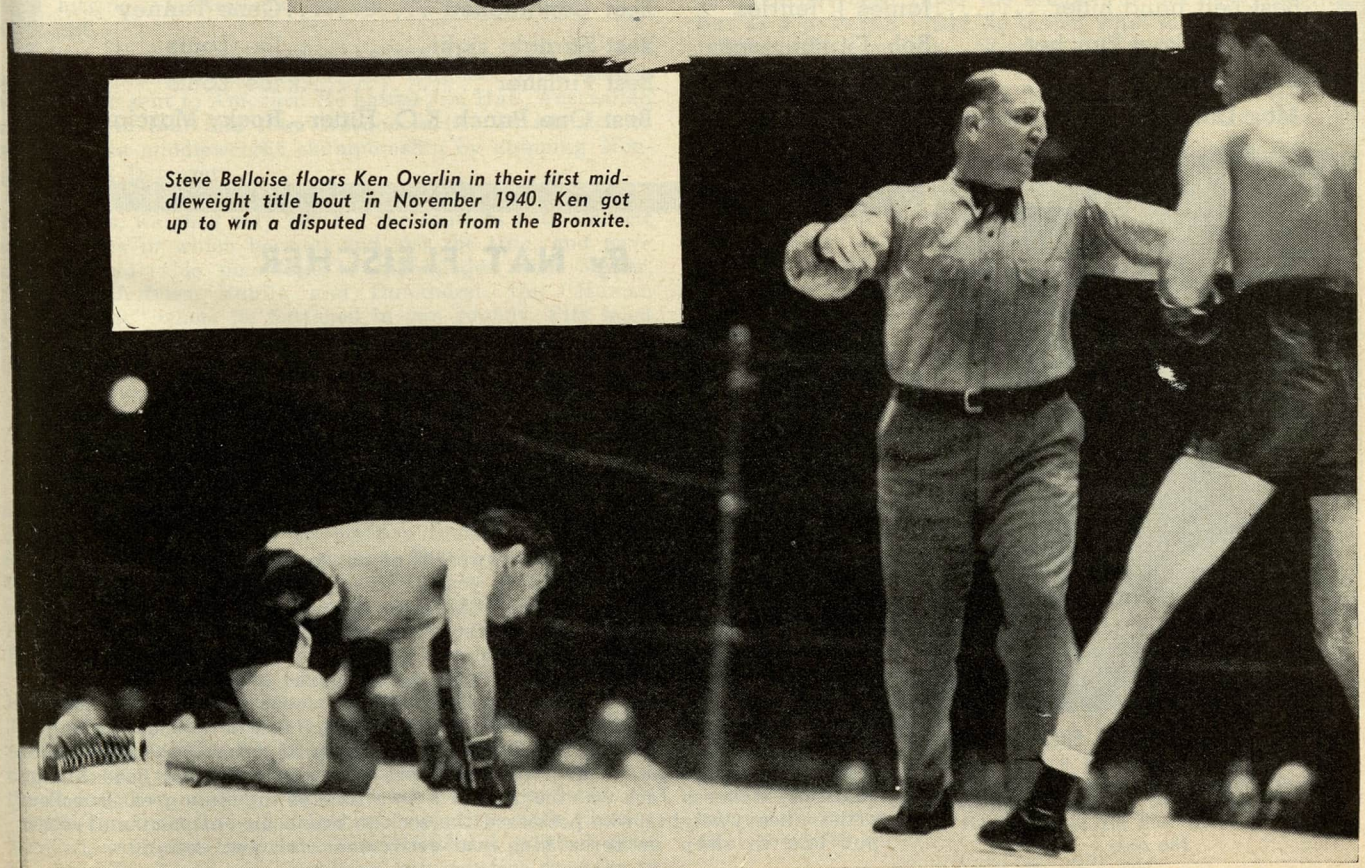


Mickey Walker tries to hold off Tiger Flowers in their middleweight title bout at Chicago, December 1926. Walker won a roundly booed decision at the end of ten rounds.

DISPUTED Crowns

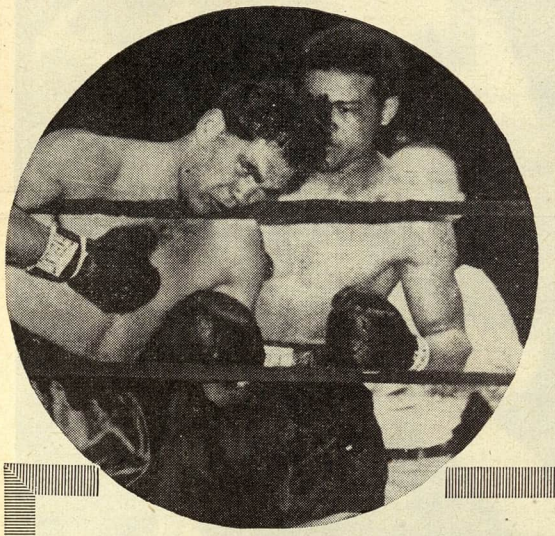


The first Louis-Walcott bout. Who can forget the surprise of seeing Louis on the floor twice? When Joe received the split decision at the end of 15 rounds at Madison Square Garden December 1947, the majority of the fans present voiced their disapproval.



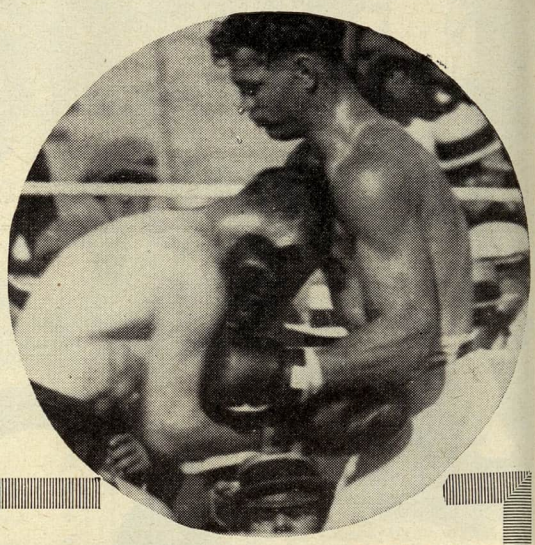
Steve Belloise floors Ken Overlin in their first middleweight title bout in November 1940. Ken got up to win a disputed decision from the Bronxite.

FLEISCHER RATES HEAVIES



(Left) Once he hurt an opponent, Joe Louis knew no equal at finishing his man. Here he is seen at his devastating best, demolishing Max Schmeling in less than a round in their second meeting.

(Right) Jack Dempsey (right) was a vicious infighter, and his rugged work in close quarters enabled him to overcome the speed, skill and ring generalship of the brilliant boxer, Tom Gibbons.



HERE IS A RESUME OF THE FINEST ASSETS OF MEN WHO RULED THE ROOST IN THE HEAVYWEIGHT DIVISION, PRIOR TO THE RISE OF ROCKY MARCIANO TO THE TOP RUNG OF THE LADDER:

Best Boxer	James J. Corbett
Fastest Boxer	James J. Corbett
Best All-around	Jack Johnson
Best uppercut	Jack Johnson
Best defensive	Jack Johnson
Best Counter Puncher	Jack Johnson
Most Crafty	Jack Johnson
Best at Feinting	Jack Johnson
Best Left hand hitter	James J. Jeffries
Best Knockout Puncher	Bob Fitzsimmons
Best Hooker	Bob Fitzsimmons
Most Damaging Body Puncher	Bob Fitzsimmons
Best Heart Puncher	Jack Dempsey
Best at Infighting	Jack Dempsey
Roughest Fighter	Jack Dempsey
Best Combination, right to heart and left to chin	Jack Dempsey
Best two handed hitter	Jack Dempsey
Smartest boxer	Gene Tunney
The Best Jabber	Gene Tunney
Best Conditioned	Gene Tunney
Best Straight right	Joe Louis
Best Finisher	Joe Louis
Best One Punch K.O. Hitter	Rocky Marciano

Those two great rivals, Bob Fitzsimmons and Jim Jeffries, got together on a few valuable lessons in boxing. In this one, Jeff (right) illustrated how he slipped inside opponent's left jab and countered with his own left hook to the body.

By NAT FLEISCHER

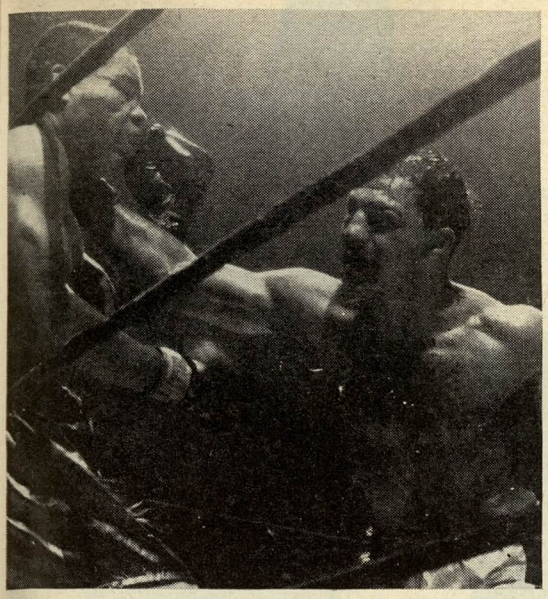
RECENT years have produced several sluggers among the heavyweights, but in far lower percentages than was the case during the period from 1890 to 1916. When one considers the terrific punching power of the majority of the men who were rated among the top heavyweights during those years, he wonders why the fighters of that period were so superior to the crop that have received top attention in the past three decades.

We've had many good heavyweights developed since the end of World War One, but only a handful whose socking qualities could be compared to the clouters who preceded them.

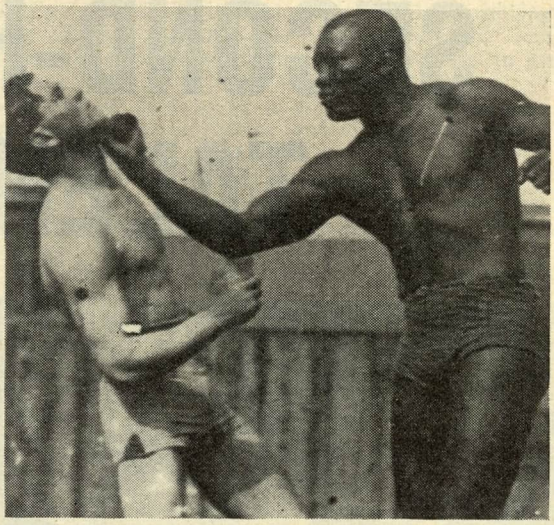
For every powerful hitting heavyweight of the last thirty years, there were at least five such in the preceding years. Take a glimpse at these names—Jim Jeffries, Jack Johnson, Tom Sharkey, Gus Ruhlin, Peter Maher, Joe Choynski, Bob Fitzsimmons, Bob Armstrong, Philadelphia Jack O'Brien, Sam Langford, Sandy Ferguson, Frank Moran and Gunboat Smith, and you marvel at what boxing was able to present then as compared to now.

When Jack Dempsey downed Big Jess Willard seven times in the opening round of their world title bout in Toledo, and forced Jess to quit at the end of the third round, he became the first of a new crop of dynamic heavyweights.

For a time, though we had clever fighters who also possessed good hitting qualities, Manassa Jack was the last for a long time of the truly great knockout artists, heavyweights who possessed the sock to numb an opponent and either put him to sleep or force him into retirement for the evening.



One solid smash often offsets a multitude of boxing sins, as Rocky Marciano (right) demonstrated so convincingly when his lusty right to the chin practically tore Joe Louis apart at the seams and ended his long career in the ring



A remarkable defensive boxer and dangerous counter puncher, Jack Johnson used Sailor Burke to illustrate one of his favorite blows—a crushing right uppercut to the chin, which accounted for many of the Galveston giant's victories.

Looking over the list of heavyweight champions from Sullivan to Marciano, we find that the majority of the kings were fighting men who could hit. Who was the hardest? That's a matter of opinion. Some experts give that honor to Dempsey. Still others, among them such great pugilists as Bob Fitzsimmons, Tom Sharkey, Jack Root and Kid McCoy handed the palm to Jeffries. The Boilermaker, in an interview I had with him shortly before he died, gave that honor to Dempsey.

TOMMY BURNS, Jack Johnson and Willard were harder hitters than Corbett or Tunney, but of the trio, only Johnson possessed in addition, the cleverness and speed of Gentleman Jim and Gene.

Fitzsimmons, while holding the middleweight crown, won the heavyweight title by knocking out Corbett with the solar plexus blow. Though halted by Jeffries, Ruby Robert demonstrated his terrific hitting when he stopped the tough, hard hitting Sharkey and Ruhlin within the space of a fortnight.

Before whipping Corbett at Carson City, Fitz knocked out in a round Peter Maher, the toughest Irish heavyweight ever sent to America. He halted Jim Hall, Australian champion, in four and Dan Creedon in two, in addition to winning the middleweight championship by stopping Nonpariel Jack Dempsey.

Considering that Freckled Bob never scaled more than 172 pounds, weighed only 167 for the contests with Corbett and Jeffries in which he won and lost the title, and gave away considerable poundage in his battles with Maher, Sharkey, Jeffries, Ruhlin and Dunkhorst, the "Human Freight Car" whom he flattened in two rounds, Fitz must be given credit for being one of the greatest punchers in the history of the division.

☆ ☆ ☆

Jeffries, forty-seven pounds heavier than Fitz, won the crown by a knockout in the eleventh round. He won a decision over Sharkey in twenty-five rounds. Corbett outfought him for twenty-three rounds. Then a left hook to the chin suddenly ended hostilities in favor of the California Grizzly. In their return engagements, both Corbett and Fitzsimmons were put away, the former in the tenth and Ruby Robert in the eighth.

Corbett, with youth, science, stamina and perfect health in his favor, belted out Sullivan in the twenty-first round. John L. collapsed after being jabbed into a state of dizziness by the master boxer. Had Fitzsimmons, the harder hitter, or Jeffries, with his clouting ability, faced Sullivan, the Boston Strong Boy would not have lasted so long.

Corbett as a title-holder had an easy time with Charley Mitchell, well past his prime. The Britisher's greatest asset was his gift of gab with insulting, vituperative remarks to upset his opponent. But against Corbett, he found one who was more than his equal and Mitchell was halted in the third round. Corbett's fight with Kid McCoy, in which the Kid was knocked out in the fifth round, didn't bring any praise to Gentleman Jim.

Tommy Burns, who succeeded Jeffries after Jim's retirement in 1904, was a good hitter considering his weight and height. He isn't given proper credit for his ability by the majority of historians.

But he was not in the same class as a hitter with Jeff or Fitz. It took Jack Johnson, twenty-four pounds heavier and six inches taller, fourteen rounds to halt Tommy, the police interfering. Lil' Arthur proved by the manner in which he triumphed, that he had a good punch, but both in that fight and the battle with Jeffries, he showed that his wallop was not as powerful as that of the retired king and Fitz in their prime.

Johnson was a marvelous boxer and in all-around ability, he often has been rated the kingpin of the heavyweights. But as a powerful hitter he lacked what was possessed by Jeffries, Fitzsimmons, Sharkey, Dempsey, Louis and Marciano.

When he knocked out Jeff, the Boilermaker was an "old man" in spirit and fighting quality, and when Johnson stopped Stanley Ketchel, he far outweighed the middleweight champion. Jeffries was easy to hit when Johnson faced him, yet the Galveston Giant's blows were not sufficiently powerful to end the fray before the big fellows had been fighting for seventy minutes.

Following the Reno mill, Johnson stopped Fireman Jim Flynn who was 35 pounds lighter and four inches shorter. The affair was a one-sided bout halted by the police in the ninth round.

☆ ☆ ☆

Willard had a heavy wallop as was evidenced in his fight with Bull Young, whom he killed in the ring at Vernon, Cal., in 1913.

That death made Big Jess extremely cautious in all of his subsequent battles. In his fight with Dempsey, after being floored seven times in the opening round and battered from pillar to post in a state of helplessness, he jarred Manassa Jack with a right to the jaw in the third round that almost floored Dempsey.

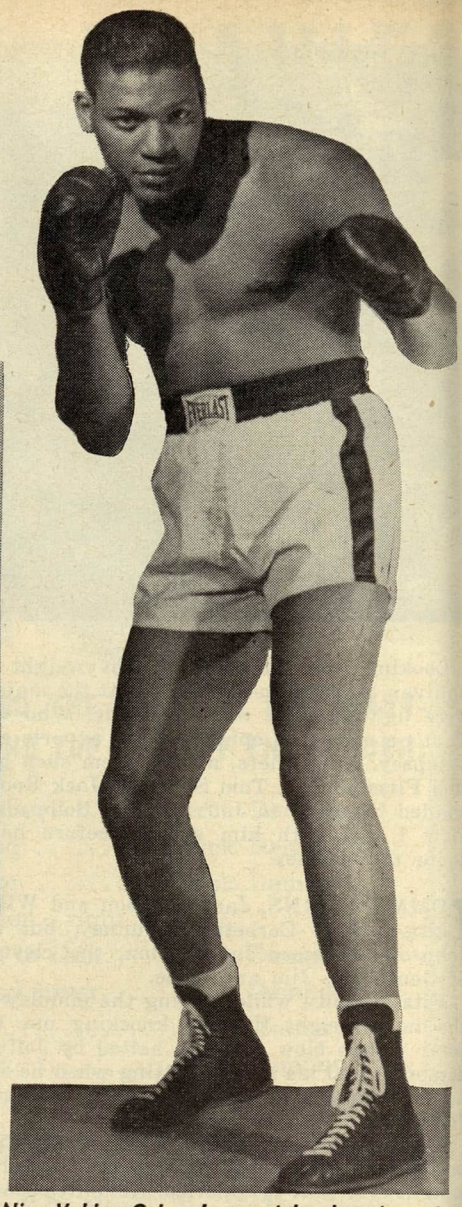
Coming down to Tunney, we find in him the cleverest of all heavyweights from the time of Corbett. He was a master boxer, an excellent jabber and was fast. In him Dempsey faced his cleverest opponent, a boxer who whipped him decisively both in Philadelphia and in Chicago, despite the "long count".

But Tunney's inability to stop Dempsey when he had him at his mercy in Philadelphia, showed Gene's weakness as a powerful hitter.

(*Continued on page* 43)

SECOND-HAND TALENT

Four famous figures in boxing—Left to right—San Pian, Barney Ross, Max Schmeling and Joe Jacobs, his manager. It wasn't until Pian decided to take over Ross that Barney hit the high mark and won several championships.



Nino Valdes, Cuban heavyweight champion, who donned the mitts in professional bouts for many years before his name was headlined as a heavyweight contender. The ingenuity and fine management of Bobby Gleason turned the trick.

By LESTER BROMBERG

"TAKE the guy. He isn't going to be more than sparring partner staying around my stable," Eddie Mead urged. "I don't want him. I can't use him."

So it happened that Eddie Walker, Mead's long-time associate, got Chalky Wright whom he managed to the featherweight championship.

At the time, Wright was little more than the road company of Henry Armstrong, Mead's ace, who'd held the featherweight title en route to three-crown distinction. The process of being cast adrift had a tonic effect on Chalky. It made him fight back.

Mead also had presented to Walker middleweight Artie Dorrell who proved an Indian-gift. He just wouldn't stay with Walker. But Chalky, an old man when the transfer was effected, thrived with Walker. He was giving the 40 year mark a close brush in his final fight.

Mead's colorful managerial career included generosities which frequently outbulked his fleshy form. And it is conceivable he meant to give Walker a break. You hardly could say as much for the countless managers who have chased fighters, only to find them forging to prominence, plus titles, under the direction of others.

In the great majority of cases, somebody thought he was unloading excess baggage. He couldn't see the true potential because of a blind spot. It is no secret that blind spots often are an occupational hazard in managing fighters.

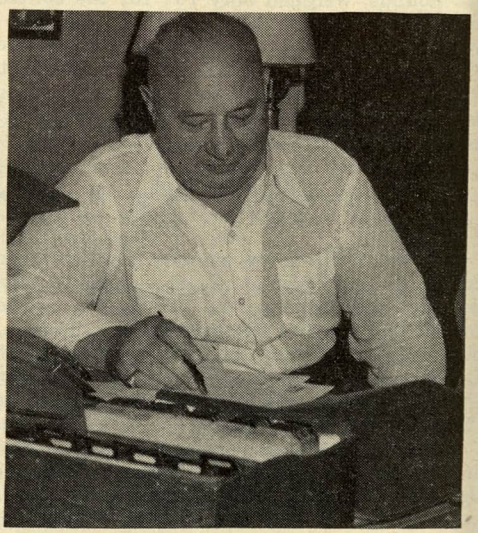
BECAUSE of this fact, considerable ring talent, past and present, falls short of recognition until it is second-hand merchandise. Second-hand? Sometimes third-hand, and well beyond.

Nobody can provide an accurate tally of the number of managers who gave up on Jersey Joe Walcott, in addition to those he quit, in his luckless first 15 years.

"A good puncher," one of his early sponsors said, of Walcott, "but he don't carry through, he gets tired."

There was an excellent example of blind-spot thinking. The manager who'd passed the opinion never bothered to learn how things were in the personal life of the fighter.

Already father of a large family, which finally reached a total of six



Charley Rose, a veteran manager who handled many famed ringmen, did a splendid job in the rejuvenation of such stars as Holman Williams, Paul Berlenbach and Harry Wills.

youngsters, Jersey Joe was depriving himself of necessities in their interest. He had neither the proper food for bodily strength nor the facilities for adequate rest.

It is more than coincidence that the first kindnesses Felix Bocchicchio extended to Walcott, when that manager took over, were for the home: a holiday turkey and a ton of coal.

Though an amateur in the matter of managerial experience, Bocchicchio was professionally prompt in realizing Joe needed no ring tutoring, just peace of mind.

With an unworried outlook for the first time, Walcott flowered in the twilight of an average fighter's career. When he knocked out Ezzard Charles for the heavyweight title, he was, in the words of a wit, "37, going on 45."

In other instances, the fault of the original handler has been failure to obtain the right opportunities for his fighter's advancement.

Tony Zale came out of the Golden Gloves with the requisites of a comer. He could punch, he could take it. He'd proven these things slugging his way to high standing in tournaments in which he had to face the best as they percolated through the field.

Zale was snagged out of the amateurs by a fellow who assumed he was still operating under AAU rules. He tossed Tony into one tough match after another. For a while, Zale's ability took the manager off the spot.

The competition became tougher and Zale wasn't equipped for it in experience or schooling. He discovered he was going back faster than forward, decided he'd be better off working for a living in the steel mills of Gary, Ind., his home town.

Still, Tony couldn't stay away from the fights in nearby Chicago. One night he met Benny Ray, a veteran of the game who'd always had a soft spot in his heart for a lion-heart like Zale.

"It wasn't your fault you didn't make good," Benny told him, "you were being managed wrong. You need somebody like Sam Pian and Art Winch. Sam will make the right matches for you, Art will get you in shape."

The hookup was worked out. Slowly, but surely, a new Zale was in the making. Roughly four years later the undisputed world's middleweight title was Tony's property. There was sadness, though, in in the capping of Benny Ray's dream. Benny died before Zale became champ.

There was a somewhat similar situation with Barney Ross, whose fame as lightweight and welterweight champion always has been associated with the Pian-Winch axis.

While a Golden Glover, Barney had been very friendly with Jackie Fields, welterweight king managed by Gig Rooney. It was doing what came naturally for Ross to go with Gig when he turned pro.

Barney went to the Pacific Coast with Fields and Rooney. He had a few fights there but something was lacking, in spite of his affection and respect for Jackie. It could have been homesickness.

In any event, Ross, always straightforward, told Rooney and the latter agreed to release him.

Once home, he joined up with Pian and Winch. Their problem wasn't teaching. Barney had an aptitude for boxing's slicker tricks. It involved control of his occasionally over-exuberant temperament.

How well they cooled down Ross is indicated by the record. Within two years he was whipping veterans, and within four years he was lightweight champion. The East couldn't believe it when he took the title in Chicago from the peerless Tony Canzoneri. He'd done it in 10 rounds and the cynics said: "Wait 'til Tony gets him in New York in 15." Barney retained the title in New York in 15.

RECENTLY Bobby Gleason, peppery Bronx gym operator and manager, resurrected two fighters, heavyweight Nino Valdes and middleweight Tuzo Portuguez, who had been written off by the very same manager, Luis Guiterrez, among others.

In a three-day span both hit the jackpot, Valdes upsetting ex-titleholder Ezzard Charles at Miami Beach, and Portuguez scoring over Jesse Turner at Milwaukee in an underdog role.

"I know Guiterrez had to be a good manager, he discovered and made a great fighter out of Kid Chocolate," Gleason was saying the other day, "but he mishandled Valdes and Portuguez, especially Valdes.

"Valdes is nearly 29 and has lots of fighting left in him. Imagine having this guy when he was only 17, and not going places with him!"

Gleason's alertness to the modern way of doing things is borne out by the tenacity with which he battled to put the big fellow on national television. He understood the advertising value of a coaxial appearance. It was because of Valdes' TV fight with light heavyweight champion Archie Moore (though he lost) that Miami Beach Matchmaker Chris Dundee became interested in Nino for Charles.

Bobby also understood Valdes' personality, that of a naive, superstitious Latin, and humored the chap when he insisted he could fight better if he practiced certain back-country Cuban rites which border on voodooism.

With Portuguez, Spanish-speaking, too, but a shrewd, suspicious cookie who'd been kicked around, Gleason took another tack. He said, 'you're in this to make money, right? so, do as I tell you and you'll make a lot of money."

For the first time since he'd come here from Costa Rica, Portuguez began to pay strict attention to training. An excellent showing against Joey Giambra, new middleweight star, whom he floored, was a tipoff. Then came his tripping of Turner.

Charley Rose, 68-year-old manager and booking agent, is virtually a legend in boxing for his rejuvenation of fighters whom others wrote off. Here's the story of his masterpiece:

When Joe Louis was riding high as monarch of the heavyweights, he had both a personal and profit-motive interest in Holman Williams, a highly competent but also highly unspectacular middleweight.

Even with the pressure Louis could exert Williams' talent was not easily saleable. One night, in Los Angeles, with Joe in a ringside seat, Williams and Charley Burley were heaved, the affair declared no contest.

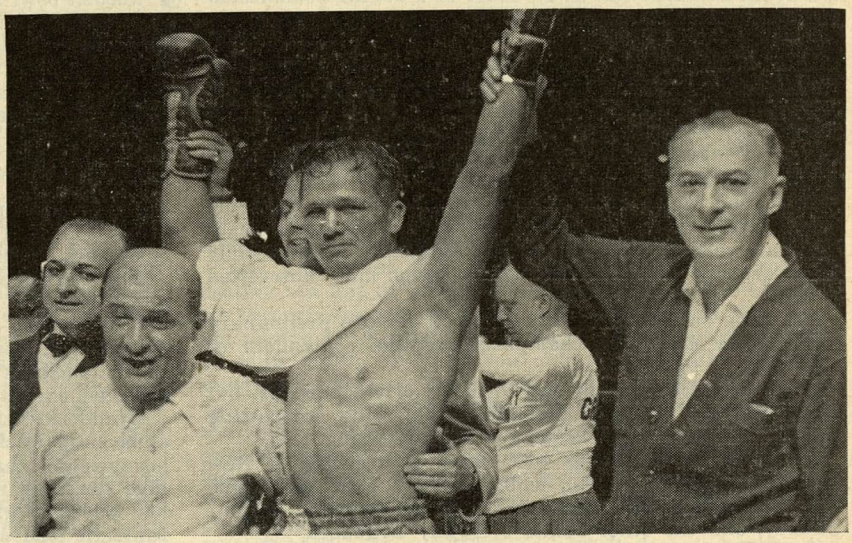
In desperation, Louis threw in the sponge and asked Charley Rose to take over.

"I like fighters with a family," Rose was explaining, "because I know I can appeal to them to make good for their kids. Holman had three."

Williams responded to Charley with the obedience of a faithful pooch to a gentle master.

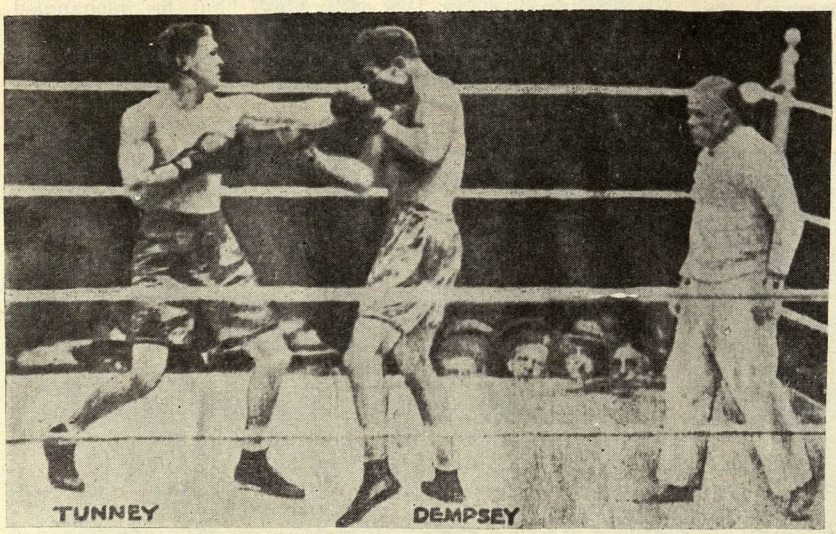
For this allegedly washed up fighter, Rose booked 76

(*Continued on page* 43)

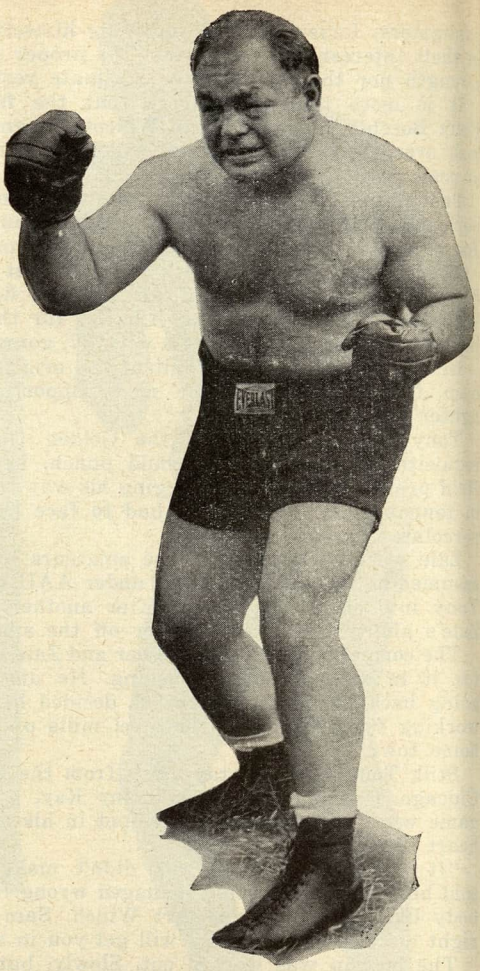


Another member of the famed stable of Sam Pian and Art Winch-Tony Zale went places after being accepted by the above team. Result? Tony regained the world middleweight title by stopping Rocky Graziano.

Chump Today



(Above) Gene Tunney (left) boxing his way to decision over Jack Dempsey in championship bout five years after appearing in preliminary on Dempsey-Carpentier card.



(Right) Two-Ton Tony Galento, who fought in preliminary on Joe Louis card, went on to meet Louis in title bout and gave the champion some anxious moments.

Champ Tomorrow

By JERSEY JONES

SOMETHING very close to the ultimate in futility is the preliminary boxer on a world heavyweight championship card.

He gets himself a reasonably good payday, of course, as well as the chance to appear in the biggest fight show of the season, but to the crowd milling in and about the arena, he's about as important as an usher or a boxing commission inspector. Once he's through with his stint, he's promptly forgotten.

As a rule, the minor episodes on a heavyweight title card mean little to the populace. The miscellaneous assortment of good, bad and indifferent performers appearing in advance of the main event are like the spear-carriers in an opera, or the bit players in a movie mob scene. Perhaps a better comparison would be to class them with the acrobats and trained seals of a vaudeville bill, whose job is to start the show and try to keep the crowd entertained while the headliners are getting ready for the Big Act. Aside from possibly a few friends and relatives, nobody seems much interested in them.

Yet from out of the array of today's obscure preliminary entries may come the champions and the contenders of tomorrow.

Such things have happened—not too often, perhaps, but often enough to have accounted for some interesting chapters in the colorful history of the prize ring.

The most notable cases were those of a couple of New York-born Irishmen who, oddly enough, were christened with the same James J. handle. One was James J. (Gene) Tunney, and the other James J. (Jim) Braddock.

Both Tunney and Braddock, appearing in preliminary bouts on heavyweight championship cards, were destined to go on from there and topple the men who had headlined the shows in which they had done their minor chores. In Tunney's case, it was Jack Dempsey; in Braddock's, it was Max Baer.

IN the vast crowd that jammed its way into the sprawling wooden bowl at Boyle's Thirty Acres in Jersey City that afternoon of July 2, 1921, to see Dempsey and Georges Carpentier in boxing's first million-dollar extravaganza, it is hardly likely that anybody sported an imagination elastic enough to envision the mighty Manassa Mauler eventually losing his laurels to a kid appearing in one of the preliminaries. The kid, Tunney, was a light-heavyweight at the time, and his showing against Soldier Jones, a clumsy Canadian, was anything but sensational. The bout was a dreary thing, and a relief to one and all when the referee stopped it in the seventh round to save Jones, and the customers, from further punishment.

Any resemblance between the Tunney of that afternoon and a potential world champion was strictly hallucination, yet five years and a couple of months later James J., called Gene, was to whip Dempsey in the rain-soaked ring of Philadelphia's Sesquicentennial Stadium while 120,757 drenched clients looked on in varying degrees of amazement.

Braddock's rise, in one brief, eventful year, from an apparently washed-up veteran to the lofty estate of world heavyweight champion constitutes one of the most remarkable stories in ring history. No Hollywood script writer, in his wildest flight of fancy, could have concocted a more fantastic load of fiction than Braddock achieved in fact.

As a youngster and a light-heavyweight, Braddock was rated an exceptional prospect. He seemed to have all, or

most, of the essential qualifications of future greatness. A tall, rangy kid, he was a fine boxer and a deadly puncher. He had fractured Pete Latzo's jaw in Newark and knocked out Tuffy Griffith and Jimmy Slattery in Madison Square Garden. By the summer of 1929, the 23-year-old Braddock had established himself as a dangerous contender for the light-heavyweight laurels, held by Tommy Loughran. The match was arranged for Yankee Stadium. Loughran, then at the peak of his superb boxing form, proved too clever and ringwise for Braddock, and gave Jim a thorough going-over.

That setback seemed to take something out of Braddock. He began to lose his stuff. He'd win a fight now and then, but his defeats became more frequent. Jim's former zip and dash had gone out of him. He became just another fighter.

Then the Depression set in. Fights became scarcer and purses skimpier. Braddock had a growing family to take care of, and he was getting disgusted with boxing. The final touch was supplied in September, 1933, when Jim met Abe Feldman in Mount Vernon, N. Y. Braddock damaged his hands early in the bout, but tried to bluff his way through. The affair developed into a dreary, messy tugging match. After repeated warnings, the referee called a halt in the seventh round and disqualified both principals.

THAT was enough for Braddock. He quit the ring. The few dollars he had managed to salvage from his boxing career were invested in a taxi business. The company failed and Braddock went broke. For the next few months, Jim did the best he could to earn a living for himself and his clan. But the going was rough, indeed, in those depression times. He couldn't find himself a steady job, but managed to eke out an occasional payday working in a garage or stevedoring along the Hoboken docks.

One day in June, 1934, Braddock was contacted by his manager, Joe Gould, who was having some rough moments himself trying to keep even with the landlord and the grocer. Gould told Jim there was a chance for them to pick up $250 for boxing in a preliminary on the Primo Carnera-Max Baer title card in Madison Square Garden's Long Island Bowl. The opponent was a newcomer from the south, handled by shrewd old Charley Harvey. The newcomer, Corn Griffin, had been performing in sensational fashion as a sparmate of Carnera's at the Pompton Lakes training camp. Harvey was positive he had a certain champion in Griffin, and his enthusiasm was shared by Jimmy Johnston, the Garden matchmaker.

With visions of building Griffin into a big-time attraction, Johnston arranged to put the youngster on the Carnera-Baer card. Jimmy looked around for the sort of opponent to help Griffin show at his best. He thought of Braddock. Jim had retired from the ring, but maybe he could use a few dollars. Braddock, slow and ring rusty, figured to be an ideal victim for the fast, flashy, hard-hitting Griffin.

Braddock wasn't too keen about fighting again, but Johnston had calculated right. His share of that $250 paycheck looked mighty big to Jim, and he told Gould to take the match.

What happened, of course, is history. For one minute the bout went according to advance tabulations. Griffin swarmed all over Braddock and dropped Jim with a lusty right to the chin. Then strange things began to happen. An aroused Braddock came up from the knockdown, started pegging his own fists, and a right to the jaw sent Griffin sprawling on the canvas. The Southerner didn't recover from Braddock's savage assault. Griffin finished the round, but was still groggy when he came out for the second, and Braddock lost no time ending matters.

That performance gave Braddock a new lease on fistic life. From that affair, Jim went on to turn in two stunning victories over John Henry Lewis and Art Lasky in Madison Square Garden, and qualify for a crack at Max Baer and the title.

It was on June 13, 1934, one day less than a year after the Griffin episode, that the 29-year-old Braddock returned to the Long Island Bowl to complete the amazing tale of the Cinderella Man by whipping the heavily-favored Baer and becoming heavyweight champion of the world.

WHILE Tunney and Braddock have been the only heavyweights to rise from the comparative obscurity of title card preliminaries to the dizzy heights of the championship, many another lad has been given the chance to do likewise, particularly during Joe Louis' long reign.

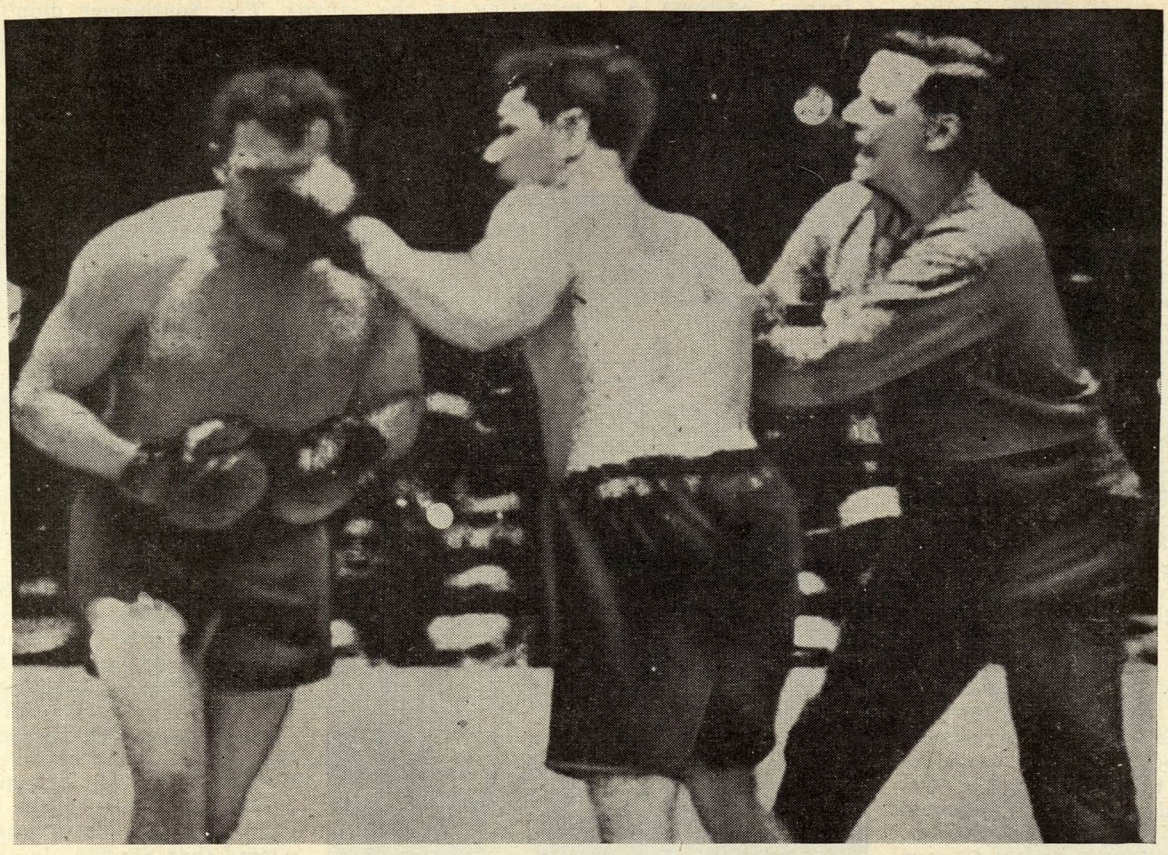
Jim Braddock boxed in preliminary to Max Baer-Primo Carnera bout. One year later Braddock (right) climaxed sensational comeback by beating Baer for heavyweight title.

No less than ten of Louis' twenty-five successful title defenses were against rivals who had previously appeared in preliminaries on his championship cards. Three of them—Arturo Godoy, Buddy Baer and Abe Simon—were given two chances at the title. The others, accommodated in single outings, were Nathan Mann, Tony Galento, Gus Dorazio and Tony Musto.

None of the lot, of course, succeeded in toppling Louis from his lofty pedestal, but it must be admitted that Shufflin' Joe had some anxious moments with a few of them. He couldn't fathom Godoy's bobbing, weaving, dancing tactics in their Madison Square Garden meeting, and eked through to a split, disputed decision in fifteen rounds. In his Yankee Stadium brawl with Galento, the Bomber was staggered in the first session and dropped in the second before he found the range and blasted Two-Ton Tony into a fourth-round defeat.

Louis had a rough passage with Buddy Baer in their Washington engagement. In the first round the champion suffered the indignity of being battered through the ropes onto the ring apron, and several times during the hectic milling he had to fight his way out of trouble. Many observers felt that Louis was lucky to win, and should have been disqualified for clouting Baer and flattening him after the bell ended the sixth round. Baer was so badly stunned by the punch that his manager wouldn't let him go out for the seventh, and demanded that Buddy be declared winner on a foul. The referee refused, however, and Louis was announced as the winner when Baer remained in his corner.

Yes, you never can tell what the whimsical gods of destiny are apt to come up with in this rugged trade. You sit through the preliminaries on a heavyweight title card, not paying much attention to the heterogeneous assortment of pugs trying to keep you entertained while you wait impatiently for the main event. Yet somewhere along the way, one of these nonentities may be a future champion or contender. Maybe there was one on the recent Rocky Marciano-Roland LaStarza bill at the Polo Grounds. It could have been an up-and-coming youngster like Cleveland Williams of Tampa. Or, perhaps, a veteran journeyman like Gene Jones of Philadelphia. Or even an obscure novice like Frank Gioseffi of the Bronx. Who can tell? It doesn't happen too often, of curse, but often enough the chump of today is the champ of tomorrow.



The thrilling climax to the Dempsey-Sharkey fight saw the Manassa Mauler (right), who had taken a terrific beating early in the bout, slam a murderous left to the chin as Sharkey was turned, complaining to the referee. The sailor crashed to the canvas and it was all over.

Drama and Thrills

By AL BUCK

FOR stark, naked drama no sports event quite equals a world heavyweight title encounter. There comes a moment when the brightly lighted ring is cleared, and the champion and his challenger are left alone in the ring with the referee. It is a tense moment that tingles the spines of the spectators, and leaves them silent in anticipation. When the gong sounds a roar sweeps over the arena.

I have seen many fights for the heavyweight title, and it is always the same. The appeal is elementary, and men and women have travelled from the far reaches of the earth just to be present when two heavyweights come face to face with fate in a title bout. Nobody can help them. Both champion and challenger are on their own, and what happens in the next few minutes usually will influence the course of their lives.

Once the fight is underway anything can happen. James J. Braddock, defending the crown against a favored Joe Louis at Comiskey Park, Chicago, in 1937, walked proudly from his corner, even though the experts and fans believed his doom was inevitable. And it was, but Braddock made his bid. He tried to win with one punch, a short, jolting right to the jaw, and to amazement of the crowd, including the experts huddled around the ring, Louis went down.

Convinced of the danger lurking in Braddock's gloves, Louis settled down. He boxed carefully, wearing down the older champion until at the end of the seventh round it was obvious to all that Jersey Jim was through.

"I am going to stop it Jim," said Joe Gould, the champion's manager, in the corner.

"If you do I will never speak to you again," Braddock answered through puffed and bleeding lips.

The gong sounded, and Braddock stumbled to the center of the ring. Louis crashed a terrific right to the jaw, and Jim fell face forward where he was counted out by Referee Tommy Thomas. A great roar from the crowd hailed the crowning of a new champion.

STARTING with the James J. Corbett-John L. Sullivan battle in New Orleans over 60 years ago, and continuing through the Rocky Marciano-Roland LaStarza bout, the heavyweight championship has produced thrills, drama, and

comedy.

The legend has come down to us that Sullivan, beaten to the canvas in the 21st round, pulled himself to his feet, and facing the crowd, said:—"I fought once too often. Thank God the title remains in America."

The end is not always the same, and almost every title fight has caused controversy. Some say Jack Dempsey at Toledo was the greatest of all fighting men. Seven times in the first round he floored big Jess Willard, and his hand was raised in victory. He left the ring when it was discovered that the bell had jammed and the round had ended before Jess was counted out.

Dempsey was called back—perhaps pushed back is nearer correct—and the slaughter continued. For two more rounds the Manassa Mauler pounded Willard. He was never able to knock him down again, but when the third round ended, the battered, bleeding champion knew he could not go on. Willard surrendered the title sitting on the stool in his corner.

Nobody could truthfully say Willard had quit. His finish was not glorious, but he had taken more punishment than any champion before or since.

There were those who argued that Dempsey could have been disqualified for leaving the ring, but he had been proclaimed the winner by Referee Ollie Pecord and was in no way responsible for the bell having fouled. People remember Dempsey for the excitement he created, and what happened at Toledo was only the beginning.

There was the night he faced Luis Angel Firpo, the Wild Bull of the Pampas. Seven times in the first round Firpo was hammered to the canvas, and then the unexpected happened. Like a wounded animal, the Argentine bull turned on his tormentor. A right, thrown in desperation, caught Dempsey on the chin, and the champion of the world went flying through the ropes out onto the typewriter of boxing experts seated in the first row.

Some claim Dempsey was shoved back into the ring, and many boxing experts maintain that it was their typewriter that was ruined by the falling champion. But some how Jack got back. In the next round he knocked out Firpo to end what is generally regarded as the most thrilling of all heavyweight title fights.

Again in Chicago, when Dempsey was trying to regain the crown he had lost in the rain at Philadelphia, there was drama—the drama of the long count. It happened in the seventh round, when Dempsey, stumbling after Gene Tunney, suddenly exploded a series of punches on the champion's chin.

Tunney went down, but Referee Dave Barry didn't count. Instead he was engaged in getting Dempsey to a neutral corner. Precious seconds were wasted, and actually Gene was on the canvas for as many as 14 seconds. But he got up when Barry's belated count reached nine and went on to win.

In defeat Dempsey, like Sullivan before him, offered no alibi. "I just forgot to duck," he said when it was all over.

THOSE are just a few of the glorious moments in the long history of the heavyweight championship. Tunney retired undefeated, the only heavyweight champion to do so and remain retired. Before Gene, James J. Jeffries had gone into retirement unbeaten, and later so did Louis. But both Jeff and Joe made the mistake of coming back. Tunney never did. He alone has the distinction of having never tasted defeat as a heavyweight champion.

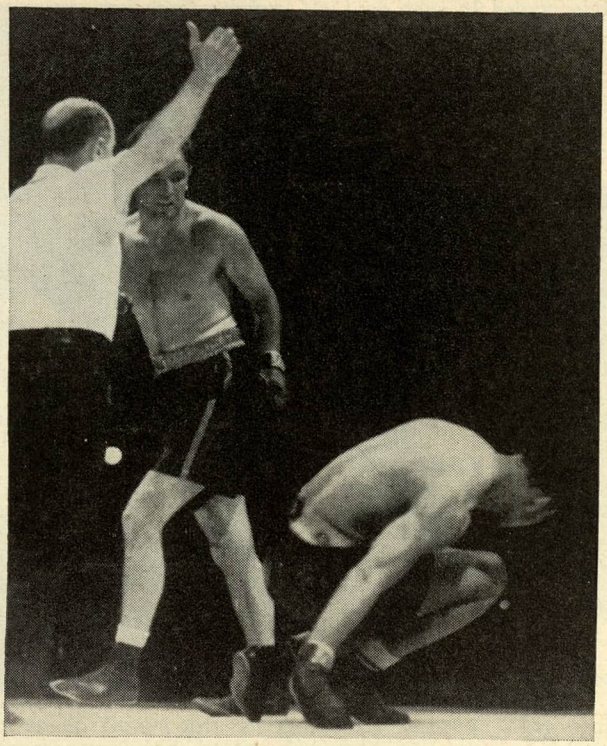
Following a long elimination Jack Sharkey, the Boston sailor, and Max Schmeling, the German, met for the vacant title. Like Willard, Schmeling was sitting down when the fight ended, but unlike Jess, Max was the winner, and also the first foreigner in modern heavyweight history to hold the world heavyweight championship.

The only other foreign heavyweight to win the crown was Primo Carnera, who knocked out Sharkey with a right hand uppercut. Now a wrestler, Primo was in the news recently when he became a naturalized American citizen. That is a distinction Schmeling will never have, but he will be remembered as the only champion to win the title on a foul.

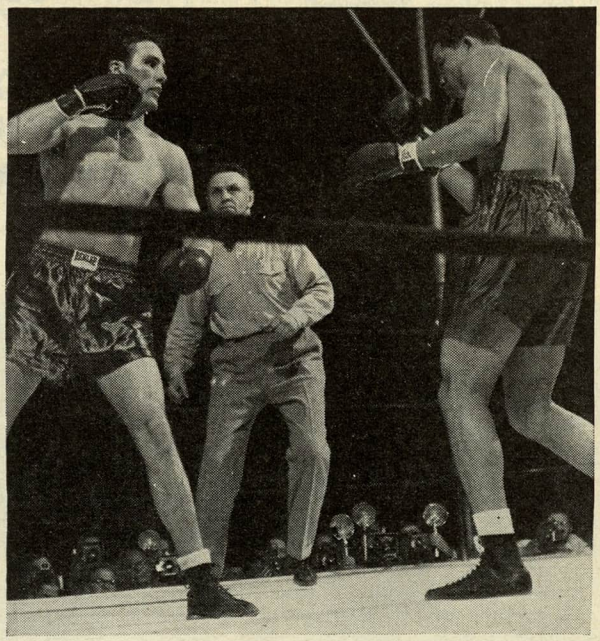
For three rounds Sharkey was never better than he was in the first Schmeling fight. The Boston Gob had everything that night, but in the fourth his left crashed below the belt and Schmeling went down. Everything was confusion. Referee Jim Crowley hesitated, as Joe Jacobs, Max's American manager, leaped into the ring claiming the title on a foul.

Crowley appealed to one judge, who said he didn't see the punch. The other judge said it was low. The referee then awarded the fight and the title to Schmeling. The title had changed hands again, and this time it went across the

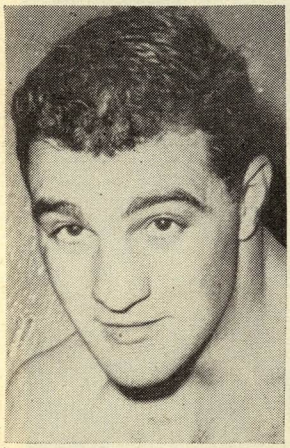
(*Continued on page* 50)



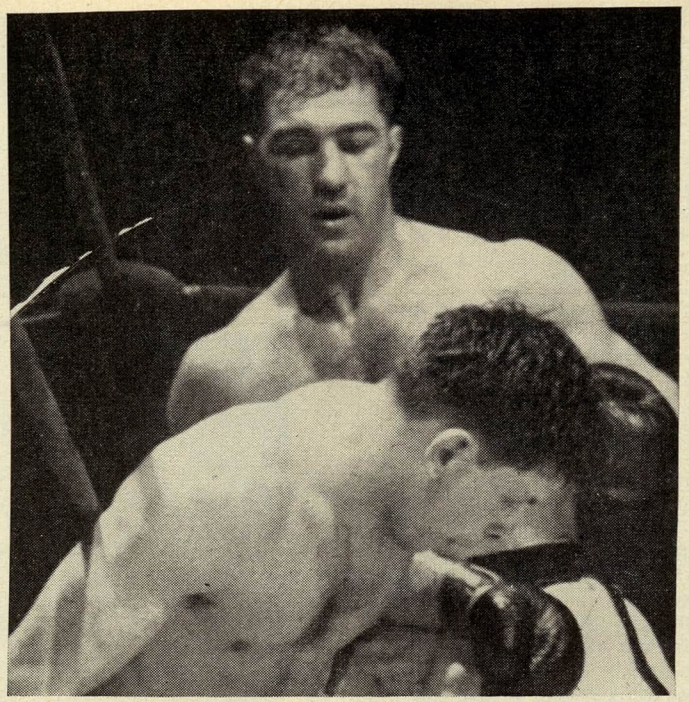
Jim Braddock (center) tossed caution to the wind in a do-or-die effort to retain his crown against Joe Louis. He almost succeeded, dropping Louis in the first round with a short, jolting right. But Louis wore him down and belted him out in the eighth round.



Billy Conn (left) had the title won going into the thirteenth round against heavyweight champion Joe Louis. But he lost his head, elected to slug and the Brown Bomber knocked him out.



Rocky Marciano



Roland LaStarza

HEAVYWEIGHT SITUATION

Roland LaStarza (foreground) bounces off the ropes after being tagged with a left by Rocky Marciano in their first fight. All even in rounds, Marciano won on a margin of three points.

Boxing's Biggest Prize Bypassed by Nation's Youth; Lack of Heavyweight Contenders Felt in Every Era; A Fortune Waits for Someone.

NOTHING NEW

By DANIEL M. DANIEL

AFTER the world heavyweight championship fight between Rocky Marciano and Roland La Starza, what may boxing fans expect?

With this return match out of the way, to what may the customers aspire, and what does the picture promise?

Of course, there is talk of the inevitable return bout. Unfortunately we must go to press before the big fight takes place, but no matter who wins, no matter who loses, there always is the return bout consideration. Good old R. B., without which the fistic science and punching business would be in very tough shape, in any generation, let alone the year 1953.

Those who maintain a keen interest in boxing as onlookers, be they devotees of live bouts or the television kind, those who manage fighters, those who promote contests, actually have a strong religious bent. This doubtless will come as a surprise to the casual critic.

However, from away back, boxing's maxim always has been, "The Lord will provide."

In the darkest days of slim pickings, in the worst times of lack of talent and paucity of top ranking matches, it has been, "The Lord will provide."

Now that is being repeated, over and over again, and the writer is reminded of a story which is rather apropos.

A church deacon who was manager of a ball club one afternoon found himself involved in a ninth inning deadlock, with his winning run on second, and two out.

The deacon-pilot went off into a corner of the bench and said, fervently, "Oh Lord, you see the trouble I'm in. I know you got a few pinch hits lying around the place. Just one, any old pinch hit, would help."

Boxing feels that "any old pinch hit" would help. And it is as confident as the deacon that the Lord will come through.

THE fact remains that there is a startling scarcity of worthwhile heavyweights and an amazing lack of title contenders. Amazing when you figure how much money there is in the title.

That this situation is a product only of our own times is not true. We have had to contend with it in the past and will go right on fighting it just so long as there is professional boxing.

Let us roll back the years to 1904. Forty-nine years, to be exact.

James J. Jeffries, the California Boilermaker, was the heavyweight champion. He had gone the rounds twice—Bob Fitzsimmons, Jim Corbett, Gus Ruhlin, et al.

The title began to lack a fair payoff. There wasn't a decent scrap in the offing. Jeffries announced that he had had enough, was retiring, and letting Tommy Burns and Marvin Hart see what they could do about stirring up

fresh interest.

Well, you know what happened. The public became very apathetic. It could not take the Harts and the Burnses seriously. It was fortunate that Jack Johnson came along to inject new blood into the game's life stream.

That Jeffries was lured out of retirement, to be whipped by Johnson, was deplorable. But it had to happen in order to head the heavyweight situation into a fresh channel, and start a new era which brought Jess Willard after Johnson, and Jack Dempsey after Willard.

Our reigning champion of the heavyweights finds himself with his work cut out for him to make the title the legendary bonanza. The situation of forty-nine years ago has come back to haunt the game.

It is interesting to thumb through the pages of old copies of The Ring Magazine, editions through World War No. 2.

"Out of this war will come a great champion," says Dempsey in one issue.

"This war is developing some great boxers, and from among them will come a new title holder of outstanding rating, and many contenders of high class," says Gene Tunney, soon thereafter.

TO be sure, both Marciano and La Starza, who saw service, came out of that war. But how about the legion of fine contenders which was supposed to move into the picture with them? Where are the heavies of yesteryear?

Ezzard Charles, former champion, is suffering from a gradual deterioration and no longer may be counted on to spur popular interest. He never was a truly interesting fighter even when he held the title, and now, after a beating by the comparatively untutored Nino Valdes, is in the ebb tide of his career.

England's Don Cockell? True, he beat none too robust Harry Matthews. But how much consideration does Cockell merit purely on the basis of that exploit?

Archie Moore and Harold Johnson lack heavy poundage, and true impacts on the public imagination. Valdes? A ranking heavy after his victory over the fading Charles, but hardly the kind of fighter the fans would pay to see in a big title fight North of Miami.

What's wrong with the fight picture? Is stalwart Young America ill disposed toward the ring? Are our young men of weight and size and adroitness lacking in the willingness to fight their way up?

Are the griefs, the hard times, the indecision, of a sprouting ring career out of proportion to the results to be achieved?

AN old fight manager said the other day, "There is nothing wrong with the heavyweight situation which a depression would not cure.

"Our youngsters are soft with easy living and easy dough. You have to love to fight, and how many are there in that category? Go up to Stillman's and see what you see. It's downright discouraging.

"Your would-have-been heavyweight of today has a job in a plane factory, or some other industry. Maybe he is a bricklayer or a plasterer, a steam fitter or a plumber. His pay is high, he drives a car, he likes family life, and he doesn't admire to be punched around.

"If times turned tough, Stillman's would be crowded with big kids eager for ring careers. But, times are not tough, and Heaven help us, I hope they never get tough. I have too many painful recollections of 1930 and 1931."

Boxing is not the only sports activity which suffers from too rugged competition from industry.

Not so long ago, Dixie Walker, now a coach with the Cardinal baseball club, said, "I never want to go back to managing in the minors." Knowing Dixie's love for baseball we were surprised. But he explained.

"I ran the Atlanta Crackers for a few seasons, and the things I had to contend with made me sick.

"Every few days another group of players would announce, 'We are through. We can get better pay in a plane factory. The game has lost its zest, we have lost our incentives. There is not enough dough on the diamond.'

"After a while, that guff gives you an ulcer. You discover that the attitude which you took toward your baseball career as a kid exists no more."

IT is pleasant to look back at the lush days of heavyweight competition. Starting with Jack Johnson's succession to the heavyweight championship, there was a wealth of material.

Fine fighters grew up not only in the United States, but in Europe, as well. The ring bristled with international interest, and through that, with fine matches and tremendous gates.

The ring also bristled with intelligent matchmaking assisted by a powerful flair for the buildup, for ballyhoo, something we are sadly lacking these days. Lack of imagination and initiative are two strong factors. Freedom of operation is another.

Johnson had the ill-luck to become involved with our Federal laws, and had to make himself an exile.

In time, he lost the title to big, bizarre Willard, who had beaten down many other White Hopes. Frank Moran, Gunboat Smith and so many others, whom the game would find so handy and so useful today.

After Willard came Dempsey, a standout, and yet, a big money maker among a field which included Tom Gibbons, Carpentier, Luis Angel Firpo, Bill Brennan and Gene Tunney.

Tunney beat Dempsey, Time beat Tunney and talked him into retiring undefeated in the ring, and then came Jack Sharkey, Schmeling, Maxie Bear, the incredible Jim Braddock, and ultimately Joe Louis.

Suppose we had no Marciano, no La Starza?

Suppose we were down to Charles and Rex Layne, down to Moore and Johnson, down to tougher times, indeed?

In short, things are not so utterly rugged. They could be worse.

Yet, we must face the facts, and fight on with a full sense of realism. It does not look as if we again may rely on other nations for early assistance in our heavyweight rehabilitation. Beyond our borders there is little among the big men.

Canada offers Earl Walls, who knocked out Layne in one round. But Walls, while a hard puncher, has a brittle jaw.

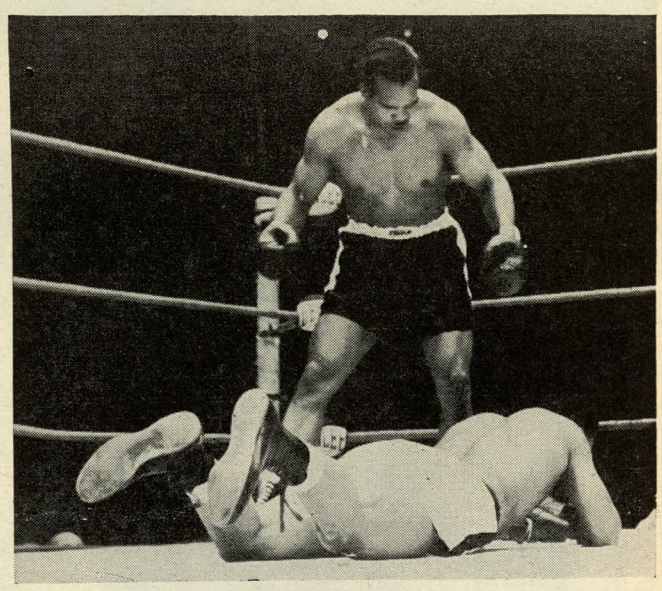
Cockell may have a better chance than we imagine. But Americans cannot see Don as a coming champion.

Germany's best is Heinz Neuhaus, who is about as closely related to Schmeling in the fistic line as Bobo Olson is to Stanley Ketchel.

Karel Sys, of Belgium, is verging on forty, and certainly no Jersey Joe Walcott for durability despite advanced age.

However, somewhere in these United States there must be a true successor to the ancient line.

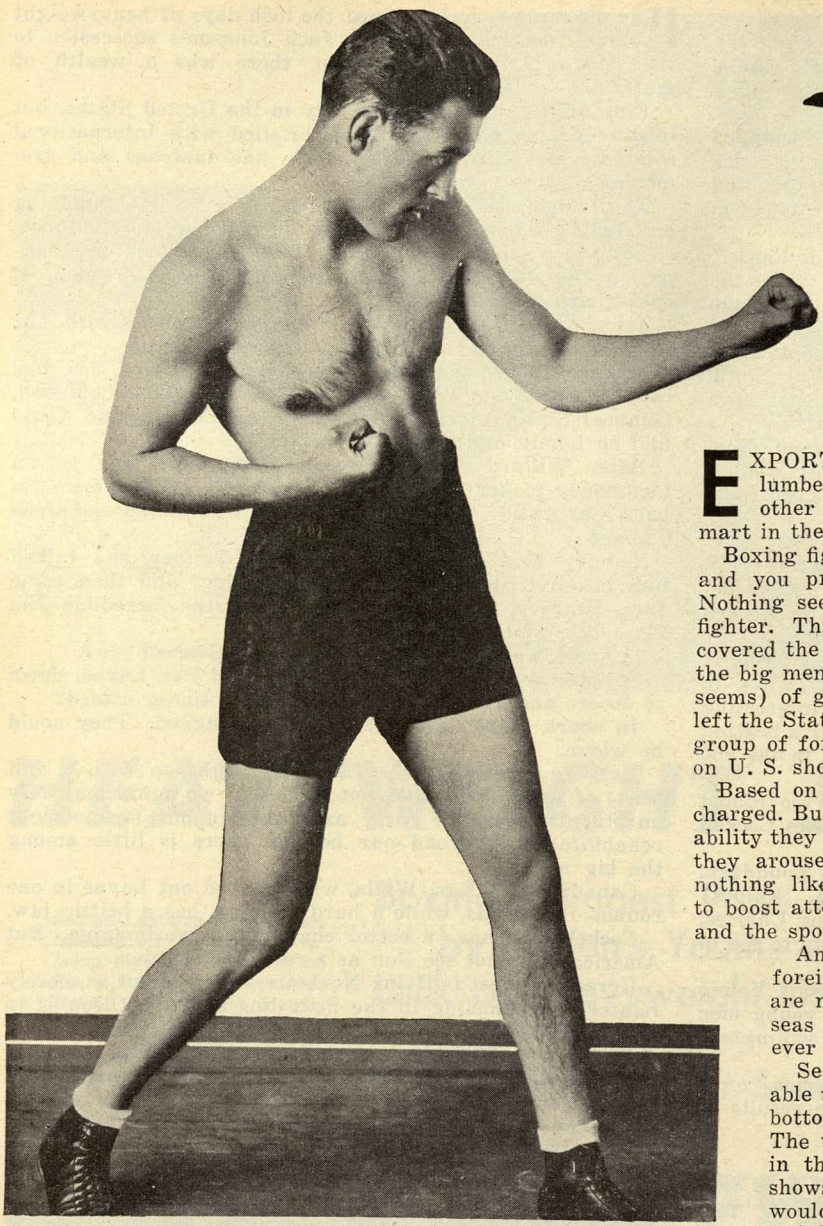
"The Lord will provide!"



Bob Satterfield, on the comeback trail, scored a stunning upset when he knocked out Bob Baker, highly rated heavyweight contender, in one round at Chicago. To Baker, who had been troubled with injured hands, the defeat means that he must start all over again his climb toward the heavyweight title.

The Sock Exchange

by JOHNNY SALAK



Otto von Porat, the giant Swede, scored a string of knockouts campaigning in the States in the late Twenties.

EXPORT is the lifeblood of many countries. Grain, lumber, ore and cuckoo clocks, along with thousands of other commodities, are high on the list on the exchange mart in the never ending battle for dollars.

Boxing figures heavily in the international trade markets and you probably could group it in the traffic of beef. Nothing seems beefier than a 200-pound plus heavyweight fighter. Through the years some countries, having discovered the sport and Americans' craving for action among the big men, have taken to the exclusive growing (or so it seems) of gargantuas with gloves. Millions of dollars have left the States in return for performances by an unassorted group of foreign heavyweights—probably numbering 200—on U. S. shores.

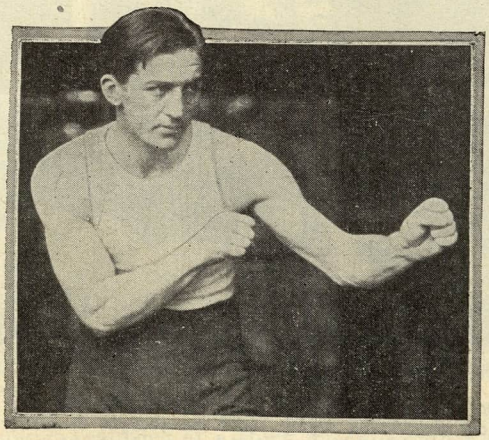
Based on ability, it wasn't worth it. America was overcharged. But, by and large, what they might have lacked in ability they more than made up for in color and the interest they aroused more than compensated the game. There's nothing like the international angle to perk up boxing, to boost attendances and receipts, to keep the fans talking and the sport in the headlines.

American promoters don't mind bidding high for foreign talent. Instead of decrying the situation, they are now bemoaning the fact that the crop of overseas heavyweights in recent years is the saddest ever and not even suitable for export.

Searching the fistic horizons, we can see little able to stand up against what is considered a barrel-bottom group of heavyweights that even we have. The three foreign "name" fighters who have shown in the States within the past two months clearly shows how encouraging the outlook for the sport would be if there was an influx of foreign heavyweights.

Don Cockell, sporting the British Empire titles and proving he was not a "horizontal heavyweight," drew over $96,000 in Seattle, Wash., fighting and beating Harry Matthews. It is one of the top grosses of the year. Hein ten Hoff, the German heavy, in two Eastern appearances at Ridgewood Grove (Brooklyn) and Meadowbrook Bowl (Newark) aroused interest in those lagging local clubs, with the attendances and receipts amounting to the highest in several years.

Nino Valdes, of Cuba, after winning his national title from Omelio Agramonte invaded Miami Beach and scored a stunning upset over Ezzard Charles, former heavyweight champion, before a record gathering that paid a handsome $15,612. Chris Dundee, promoter at the Auditorium where Valdes fought, expects to use the Cuban again soon and predicts that the next time there will be better than a thousand Cubans in the audience who have never before witnessed a prize fight.



Georges Carpentier, after winning the world light heavyweight title, engaged Jack Dempsey in the first bout to draw a million dollars.

AND therein lies the secret of the interest that foreign heavyweights arouse. It is not necessarily the "American" fan who comes out for the fight but also the foreign element. When a Britisher, Frenchman, Italian or what-have-you is to appear, the promoter, generally speaking, knows that his club on that particular night will draw better than average. Regardless of whether they follow boxing or not, a number of the fighter's "countrymen" will be on the scene to cheer their lanceman on. And should the fighter

prove to be a winning one the group increases with each bout. The more interest, the more important the wins become, the more space the newspapers devote to the fighters and consequently the more fans turn out. If there were a dozen capable foreign heavyweights throughout the world who would be good enough to appear in the States, boxing would be booming again.

The Soaring Twenties are known as the Golden Era of boxing, primarily because of Jack Dempsey and the "Million Dollar Gates." But an interesting note appears in the study of the receipts of the top ten heavyweight fights of that decade. In seven of those a foreign heavyweight headlined, Georges Carpentier against Dempsey and Luis Firpo against Dempsey being the two first million dollar gates. Firpo figured in three others, fighting Harry Wills, Jess Willard and Jack McAuliffe. The others were Tom Heeney in a bid for the crown with Gene Tunney and Max Schmeling battling it out with Paulino Uzcudun, a bout in which both were foreigners.

The three in which overseas fighters did not appear in the main event were the two Tunney-Dempsey fights and the Sharkey-Stribling bout in 1929. On the surface, at least, it seems a rather convincing case in favor of foreign fighters.

At one time during the 20's there was such an abundance of fighters from different lands—not alone heavyweights—in the U. S.—that on some nights a fight club resembled a U. N. meeting. With many a Vito, too.

It was only after the first World War that boxing became popular in many of the foreign countries They came on in droves after that, and with it for the first time the various foreign elements living in the States became "boxing fans."

Erminio Spalla, the Italian heavyweight champion, was the start of a host of Italians to these shores. On his first visit, in 1921, his best victory was a nine round kayo over Italian Jack Herman. He returned three years later, by way of South America, and was halted by Gene Tunney in seven rounds.

Among the others of his countrymen who came on later were Roberto Roberti, Salvatore Ruggeriello, Ricardo Bertazzolo, Orlando Reverberi and Primo Carnera, one of the only two foreign heavies able to win the world title. Of recent we have also had Enrico Bertola, Dulio Spagnolo and Gino Buonvino.

Whether it was an Italian fighter, a German, Frenchman, Britisher, Swede, Norwegian or Dane their countrymen flocked to see them in action. And it was primarily through boxing and other sports that the foreign language newspapers largely increased their circulation. They, seeing the intense interest, devoted—and still devote—quite a bit of space to boxing. Nowadays at Madison Square Garden there are usually ten or twelve foreign language reporters.

IT wasn't always like that. When they first started covering boxing in the Twenties their reporters knew little about the game. Some invented ingenious methods of covering a fight so that they could get all the details correct. This often led to confusion.

The story still kicks around about the writer for an Italian language 'paper who went down to the Broadway Arena the day before a fight and asked the matchmaker if that was where you pick up working press tickets.

The matchmaker grunted a yes and handed him a ducat. But the Italian motioned that he needed two. "Two," exploded the matchmaker, "what do you need two for?"

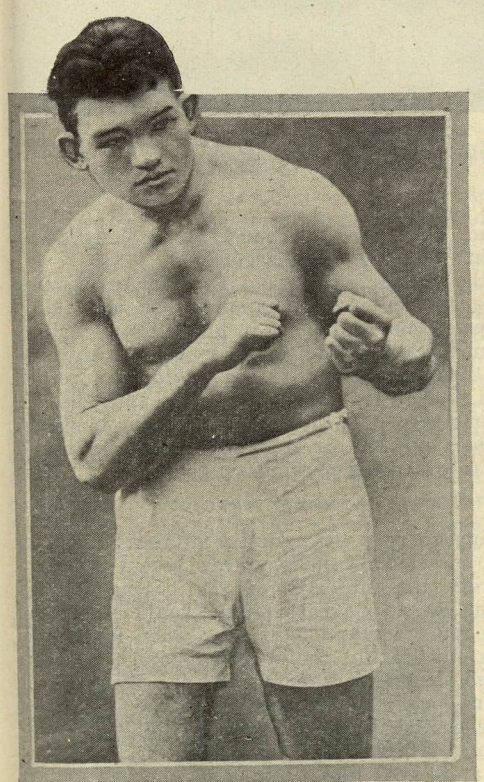
"One for me and one for my assistant," answered the reporter. "I check on the right hand punches and he checks on the left hand blows."

But they've taken to the game and now some of the finest boxing writers are with foreign language newspapers.

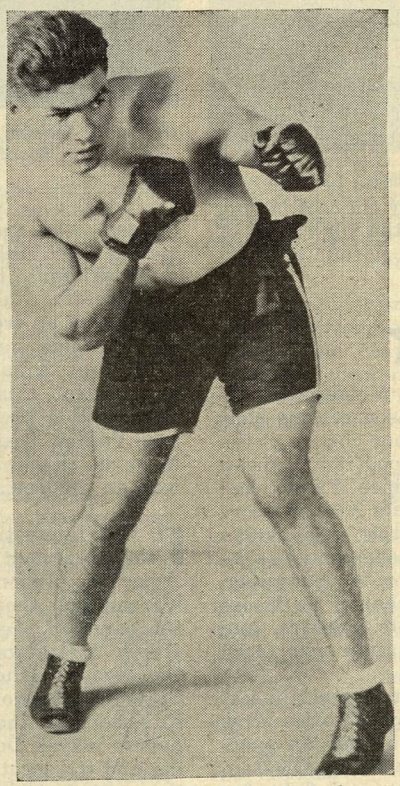
Georges Carpentier, the French war hero, was the first of the name fighters of his country to appear in the States. In his initial fight here, in 1920, he knocked out Battling Levinsky in four rounds to win the world light heavyweight title. It was the following year, on July 2, that he met Jack Dempsey at Boyle's Thirty Acres in a bout that produced the first million dollar gate. Carpentier was stopped in four rounds. Other French heavyweights who came here were Paul Journee, Moise Bouquillon and Battling Siki of Senegal, who lost the world light heavyweight crown before arriving in America. In the mid-Thirties, Andre Lenglet, a fair fighter, campaigned here.

Luis Angel Firpo, of the Argentine, made his first trip to the States in 1922 and scored two knockouts. He returned a year later to halt Bill Brennan and Jack McAuliffe. After a trip to Cuba and Mexico he was back again, halting three Americans (among them Jess Willard) and battling a no

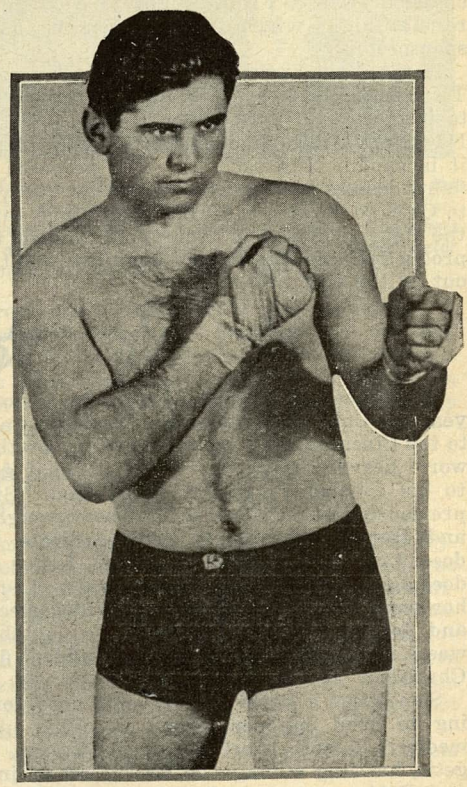
(*Continued on page* 60)



Franz Diener was the first of the German contingent to invade America and was followed by a host of others.



Paulino Uzcudun, the bounding Basque, made several trips to the States and fought all the top names.



Luis Firpo fell short of winning the heavyweight title though he knocked Jack Dempsey out of the ring.

Nat FLEISCHER says:

Blackouts may be the future theme song

Cockell victory a life saver for British

Pennsylvania raises fund for pro boxers

THE action of the Madison Square Garden Corporation and the International Boxing Club in blacking out the New York area for the Bobo Olson vs. Randy Turpin fight in New York, is an arrangement that may forecast the future of boxing in the House that Tex Built. The new arrangement, tried out for the first time on October 21, may be the future trend. It is the first fight blacked out in the New York area while telecast throughout the rest of the country.

The object of the blackout, of course, is to make certain that the Garden, unlike recent months, won't be looking like a haunted house. So few spectators have been in attendance at the I.B.C. fight shows during the year, that the directors are worried. Were it not for the huge sums obtained for television and radio sponsorship, the Garden arena would be better off shut down.

Chances are that if the Olson-Turpin fight draws well through this new arrangement, the practice might become a steady one. Unfortunately for the I.B.C., the National Broadcasting Company and the Gillette Razor Blade Co. which sponsor Friday night Garden shows, refuse to become a party to a New York arena blackout. They point out, and correctly, that this is the most lucrative television and radio area in the world.

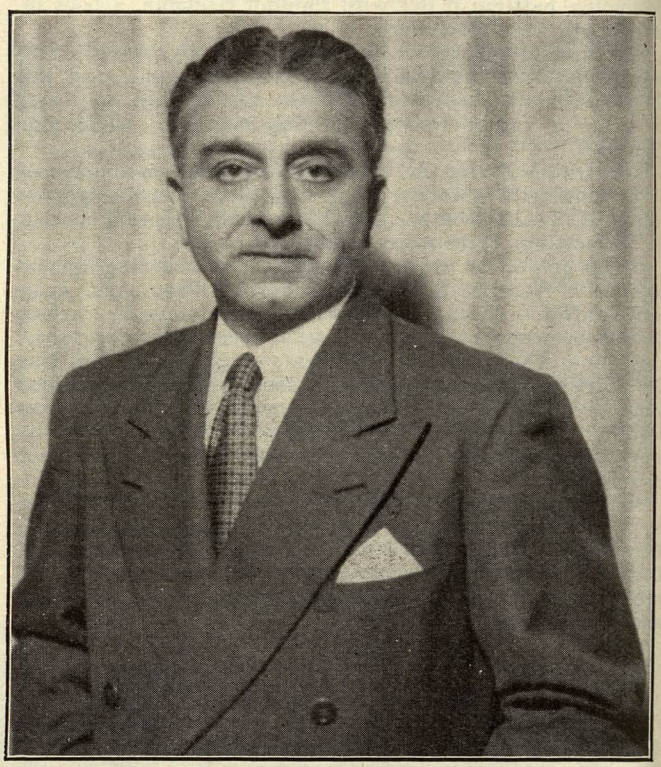
The Pabst Blue Ribbon Beer Company on the other hand, working with the C.B.S. outlet, is willing to accept such a deal. That is why the date originally set for the fight was changed from a Friday night to a Wednesday night, the regular night which the beer concern uses for its fights sponsorship.

If the New York blackout became common practice, the TV tail that has been wagging the boxing dog will soon see to it that New York will get fewer and fewer top fights. New York will become a second rate fight center, something it is rapidly approaching. The proposed Gavilan-Bratton fight, desired by the I.B.C. for New York, has been driven to Chicago because the I.B.C. won't take any chances having the fight televised in New York due to the high cost of production and the Friday sponsors won't permit a blackout of the city area.

☆ ☆ ☆

The defeat of Ezzard Charles by Nino Valdes, the 28-year-old Cuban heavyweight champion, was a serious blow to the Cincinnatian's hopes of getting another chance at the world heavyweight title. But just what good it will mean to his conqueror remains to be seen. Since Valdes had previously lost decisions to light-heavyweights Archie Moore and Harold Johnson, it would indicate that the Cuban doesn't do as well against lighter, faster opponents as he does against the bigger, slower rivals. There is no arguing, however, that in losing to such skilled mechanics as Moore and Johnson, Valdes learned some valuable pointers, and was a much improved and more confident fighter who faced Charles.

Sometimes a boxer can do more good for himself in losing to good opponents than in piling up victories over mediocre talent. Fortunately for Valdes, he has an energetic, hustling manager of the old school in Bobby Gleason, and Bobby may be relied upon to make a real fight for recognition of the Cuban. Gleason has done a fine job with Valdes, who had been tossed around for a long time, couldn't get fights and became discouraged.



Dr. Frank Ferlaino, former head of the New York Medical Advisory Board for boxing, who died at the age of 53.

By winning the Cuban title from Omelio Agramonte, then beating the former world champion, Charles, Nino has picked up tremendous confidence in himself, and figures to be a tough man for any of the top heavyweights to whip. Right now, a natural match for Valdes would be a return engagement, this time in Pittsburgh, with the Dapper Dan organization promoting. The bout would do big business, and Valdes, besides picking up a dandy paycheck, would have the chance to prove his previous victory over Charles was no accident.

IT was interesting to note the reaction of the British to the treatment of Don Cockell on his recent visit to America. Whereas the majority of the boxing scribes warned Don about the poor treatment he would receive at the hands of the reporters and fight fans when he fought Harry Matthews in Seattle, they were astonished when the report reached them that not only did the Washington State Commission go out of its way to amend the rules to better suit the British Empire champion, but the newspapers played Don up high in stories concerning his training and the spectators gave him a fine hand when he gained the split decision. The two British scribes who reported the fight, Desmond Hackett of the "London Express" and

A happy champion. Jimmy Carruthers, world bantamweight title holder wearing The Ring Magazine Award, presented to him at a dinner tendered in his honor by Chief of Police Delaney in Sydney, Australia.

Peter Wilson of the "Daily Mirror" cabled their papers that Cockell's reception was fair.

As Johnny Best so aptly pointed out in an article in the "Weekly Sporting Review", "at no time in my recollection did the British Boxing Board of Control amend its rules to suit an American boxer as did the Washington State Commission for Don Cockell. In the past many writers have issued dire warnings to our fighters about the kind of treatment they could expect in America. I have never subscribed to that because I know better.

"The Americans are as fair as any fight enthusiasts in the world, though they might be harsher in their criticism of a poor fight than are we. Some of our fighters have in the past lost decisions in America which they might have won here because of our different styles of judging, but bad decisions are not confined to America.

"The Cockell victory was a great triumph for our nation. His was one of the most remarkable comebacks in our ring history and no doubt will do much to revive interest in the sport which has been on the downgrade for many months. It will also give to Jack Solomons an attraction around which he will be able to build several good cards for his indoor season. It is the finest tonic the boxing game could have possibly received here except, perhaps the lowering of the amusement tax which could place the sport on the high level it enjoyed before the rise took place."

As one who looks upon England as his second home, I am delighted to read Best's comment. It could not have been better stated. I had expected Matthews to stop Cockell following what I had seen when he fought Johnny Williams, but I prayed for a good, close fight. That's what it was and Cockell deserves a load of credit for upsetting the applecart. He did for British boxing what Tommy Farr had accomplished almost two decades ago.

Incidentally only one paper took a fall out of the Seattle scribes and fight fans for "the outrageous treatment he received at their hands."

I wonder where that paper received its information! Even Cockell was full of praise for the fine reception.

THE death of Dr. Frank Ferlaino at the ago of 53, came as a shock to his many friends, particularly to THE RING EDITOR who was working with him on a thesis for a medical journal on "Deaths in the Ring, Their Causes and How to Curtail Them." No one associated with boxing did more for the health of those engaged in the sport than did Dr. Ferlaino and his passing at so early an age, removes a man who was influential in arousing a nation and through it, the various boxing commissions of our country to action in protecting the lives of the pugilists.

A four letter man at Princeton where he participated in hockey, football, baseball, wrestling and lacrosse, he carried his interest in the athlete into the field of boxing when he was appointed by Governor Dewey as head of the Medical Advisory Board following a series of ring deaths, but unfortunately he was never permitted to carry out his fine program because of petty politics and jealousy among the members of the New York Commission. Yet he carried on despite this grave handicap.

His articles in medical journals, written with my aid and credit for which he always gave me, brought quick action among the commissions.

The fact that his name appeared so frequently in print, made him a target for abuse at the hands of the New York Commission deputies who did all in their power to halt his activity and his rise. In disgust at this treatment, he resigned but did far greater work outside the commission than he ever could have accomplished in office.

To Dr. Vincent Nardiello of the New York Commission and Dr. Frank Ferlaino, must go all the credit for the many safety devices that have been adopted both in New York and elsewhere during the past few years. They were the pioneers who started the ball rolling but neither ever received proper credit for the great work they launched.

Police Chief C. J. Delaney and Frank Packer, managing director of the Consolidated Press, Ltd. of Australia, listening to a broadcast by Carruthers, following his receipt of The Ring Championship Belt. Carruthers announced over the air that he will defend his crown against Peter Kennan for the Police Boys' Clubs.

Dr. Ferlaino contributed many fine articles on ring injuries and deaths to medical journals and his remarks often were used in controversial programs both on television and on radio. This profession has lost in his death a top physician and boxing has lost a friend.

☆ ☆ ☆

Friends of Jimmy Slattery, one of the great light heavyweights of a period in American boxing when the field was loaded with classy performers, have been on the job writing to him to keep up his spirit during his hospital confinement. Jimmy has been suffering from tuberculosis for many years and has been transferred from Arizona where he spent considerable time to Ward B1, Meyer Memorial Hospital, Grider Street, Buffalo, New York. He has lost the services of one lung, but not his courage.

Jimmy will be made happy by the receipt of mail from his friends.

PENNSYLVANIA has followed New York in organizing a fund raising body to care for disabled boxers. The sponsors of the organization plan to have promoters,

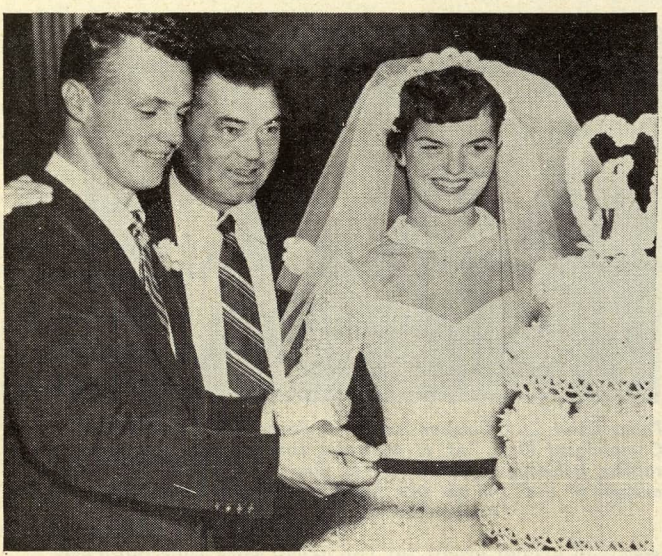
through the Pennsylvania State Boxing Commission, place a levy of fifteen cents on each complimentary ticket to support the fund and to obtain a start through a charity show as was the case when the National Sports Alliance of New York was formed more than two decades ago. Common Pleas Judge Charles L. Guerin was elected chairman of the Trustees with Judge Theodore Spaulding, treasurer and Michael H. Lipper, a businessman, secretary. Deputy Attorney General Abramson is the legal advisor.

In New York, the Sports Alliance for many years without publicity has cared for injured, ill and destitute boxers and its officers function without pay. Not one cent of the fund is used for other than what the Alliance, under a state legislative charter calls for.

The Chairman of the Boxing Commission is always selected as Chairman of the Alliance. Bob Christenberry is at the head now. Jess McMahon, one time Matchmaker of Madison Square Garden and now a wrestling impressario, is treasurer and has been for a long time. Nat Fleischer is secretary and Harry Markson, representing the I.B.C., is a member of the Executive Board.

In New York all of the major fight clubs until four years ago placed a twenty-five cents levy on complimentary tickets for the benefit of the National Sports Alliance. Then came the "service charge" and so lucrative was it that it replaced the Alliance levy because promoters don't have to part with that money. It was and still is, good gravy for them.

The International Boxing Club has been the main source of Alliance revenue, though the Fedlow A. C., under Joe McKenna and the Broadway Club, while it operated, always sent in a check following each fight night. But the Ridge-



The smile of a happy dad is seen above as Jack Dempsey, poses with daughter Joan Hannah and the young man she married in Los Angeles, Dennis O'Flaherty.

wood Club and those upstate ignored the request of the Alliance directors even though on many occasions, fighters who participated in bouts at those clubs sought aid and were given it.

We are happy to announce that through the efforts of Emil Lence, promoter, and his excellent matchmaker, Teddy Brenner, the Eastern Parkway Arena starting this month, will have each recipient of a complimentary ticket contribute twenty-five cents towards the fund. Pity that all club owners throughout the State of New York don't follow the excellent example of the I.B.C., McKenna and the Eastern Parkway.

There is no reason why those seeing a fight free shouldn't contribute such a small sum toward aiding distressed boxers. As for the promoters who steadfastly have refused to cooperate, it doesn't show them up too well considering that they don't hesitate to charge from 75 cents up as a service fee for complimentary tickets, money which they don't have to account for either to the State or the National tax department. It is loose change their club can pocket, and a pretty penny it adds up to at the end of the year.

In due time I hope, as a member of the Alliance Fund Board, to see every club in New York forced through the action of the Commission, to collect something on complimentary tickets for the fighters in need of help in the same manner as Pennsylvania and California do.

Jimmy Carruthers, world bantamweight champion, has finally received his "Ring" World Championship belt which he won when he knocked out Vic Toweel in November of last year in Johannesburg in one round. At a dinner given in Jimmy's honor by Chief of Police C. J. Delaney of Sydney, Australia at which the leading sports bodies were present, Carruthers was presented with "The Ring Award". Frank Packer, Managing Director of the Consolidated Press Ltd. of Australia, brought the belt to Sydney and acted as personal representative of "The Ring" Editor.

Carruthers, in accepting the award, announced his willingness to defend his title in Sydney for the Federation of Police Boys' Clubs on November 13 at the Sports Ground. His opponent will be Peter Keenan of Scotland, third ranking bantam. The fight was offered to Robert Cohen of France, but he turned it down as not being ready for a title shot. He wants more experience. Had not Pappy

Da-Preem is all-abeam. And why shouldn't he be? Carnera, who had amassed a fortune as a wrestler after having had almost all of his money taken from him by those who managed him as a fighter, poses with wife and children after receiving his final citizenship paper. His wife Pina also pledged allegiance to Uncle Sam. Jean Marie, 10 and Umberto, 14, make up the family of the former world heavyweight king.

Gault been defeated by Billy Peacock in their North American championship fight recently, he, not Keenan, would have been Carruthers' opponent.

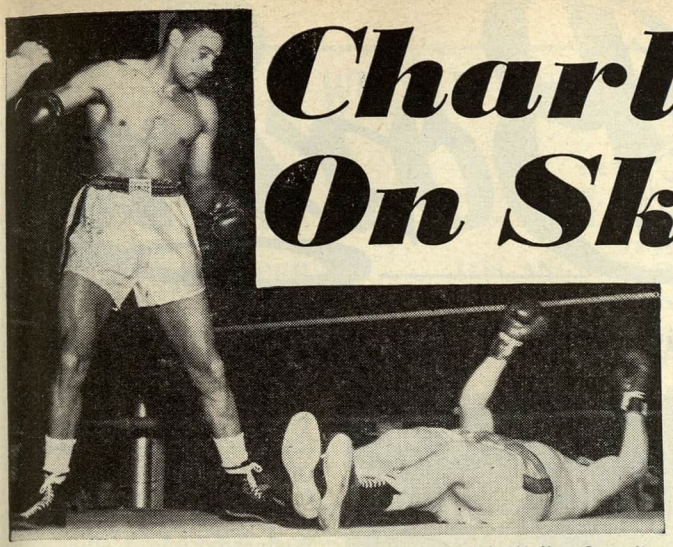
The fight will be the first world championship bout in Australia with an Australian as the defending title holder.

The family of Robert L. Lee, the Marine who died in a fight staged in the Miami Auditorium in which he was knocked out, received $6000 raised at a benefit show staged by Chris Dundee in which Larry Mujica and Joe Salcone battled eight rounds to a draw. The show drew almost 3000 persons who paid $8992 to see the program.

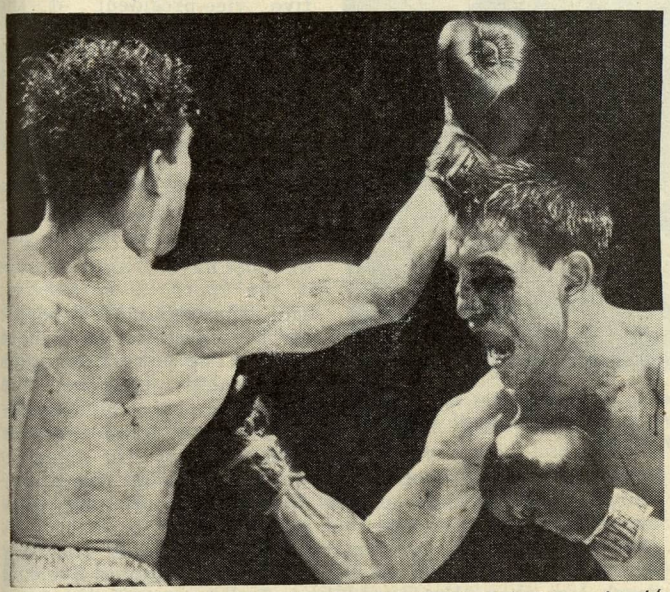
(*Continued on page* 35)

Charles, Layne On Skids

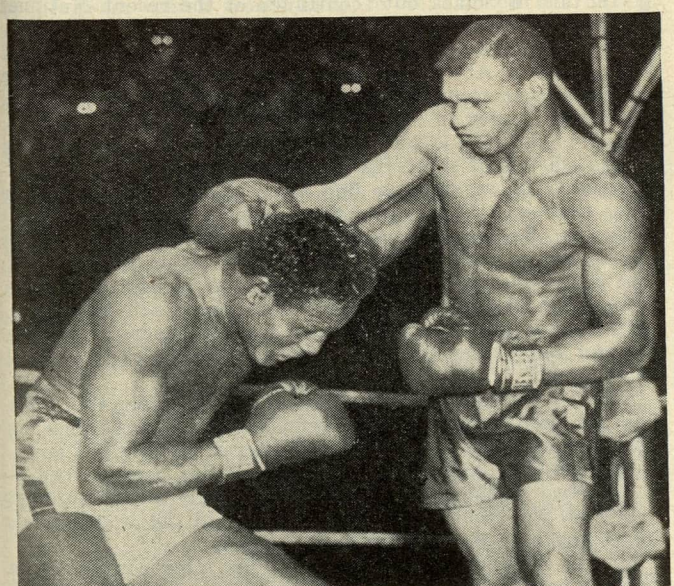
By NAT LOUBET



Walls Does it again! In their first meeting Earl Walls, Canadian heavyweight, knocked out Rex Layne of Lewiston, Utah. In return engagement Walls duplicated his kayo of Layne.



Davey Gallardo (right) of Los Angeles, Cal., lost to Lulu Perez when his featherweight bout in Madison Square Garden was halted due to cuts over his left eye.



Harold Johnson (right) Philadelphia light heavyweight played havoc with Ezz Charles of Cincinnati, Ohio in their Philadelphia 10 rounder won by underdog Johnson.

NOT in many years have the lives of ranking boxers been so precarious in world competition. This development undoubtedly is most unpleasant for those who are being upset, like so many pins in a bowling alley. But it is a big thing for the sport. It means that the oldsters are being urged to get out, that new blood is asserting itself, that boxing is shaking off its deadly static.

The most prominent victim of the grand house cleaning in which Time, Nature and Circumstances have been collaborating is Ezzard Charles, former heavyweight champion of the world. Not so long ago, Charles was whipped by Nino Valdes, the Cuban champion, in a ten rounder in Miami.

There were many sceptics in the aftermath of that fight. But they perhaps are convinced now, because Charles, in Philadelphia on September 8, lost a ten round fight to Harold Johnson, who isn't even a qualified heavy, by weight though he is the top contender for light heavyweight honors.

Losses to Johnson and Valdes in quick succession may lead Charles to the conclusion that his days as a challenger for the world crown which he once had, are over.

The time has come for Ezzard to commune with himself and decide whether he has gone back so far, or the times and the opposition have moved up so swiftly. The answer may lie in a combination of both factors, neither comforting to Ezz.

THE double defeat of Charles has not yet added to the gaiety of the listing behind Marciano and La Starza. Yet, any set of circumstances which builds up new contenders and lifts the ratings of the hitherto uncelebrated is a grand thing for boxing. The ring, it seems, is no place for sentiment.

Not so long ago Rex Layne was rated one of the outstanding heavyweight contenders. He scored an amazing victory over Jersey Joe Walcott. Then he was stopped by Marciano. But he seemed to be coming back. His ten round fight with La Starza gave his supporters fresh hope.

However, Layne has suffered two consecutive knockouts by Earl Walls, heavyweight champion of Canada. First Walls disposed of Rex in one round, and then he stopped him in six.

Walls is a hard hitter, and these two victories may work wonders on his psychology, and his chin. He has been rated a glass jaw fighter. But this may be an unjust tag. It's up to Walls to prove its injustice.

In the meantime, Layne is confronted with the possible wisdom of calling it a career, and going into some less precarious activity. Once he had it, now he hasn't and that's that. The evidence is spread all over the record.

MOVING out of the heavyweight ranks, we now come to outstanding recent upsets in the lesser divisions. For one, the defeat of Pappy Gault, North American bantam champion, by Billy Peacock, Los Angeles.

This happened in a 12 round fight in Brooklyn. The decision was split. It was close. But the fact remains that Gault was on the short end.

Next comes the sad experience of Gene Smith, of Washington, D. C., tenth ranking featherweight.

Bill Bossio, of Pittsburgh, Pa., and Hartsdale, N. Y., was supposed to take a beating from Gene in a ten rounder in the Capital. However, Bossio refused to pay attention to this and grabbed himself a unanimous verdict.

Another case in point is that of the defeat of Charley Riley, St. Louis feather, by Glen Flanagan, of St. Paul, in ten rounds at Eastern Parkway, Brooklyn, the House of Upsets.

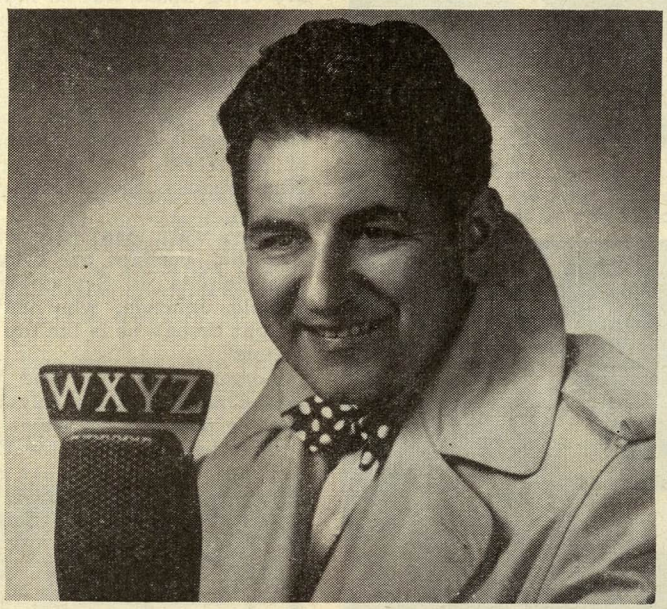
(*Continued on page* 39)

TV & Boxing

by Johnny Salak

THINGS look black for the New York video fight fan of the future. The recent Marciano-La-Starza championship brawl was closed down in the area due to theatre-TV; the Olson-Turpin middleweight mill was not seen within a radius of 50 miles of the Big City; and the International Boxing Guild threatens to enforce a black out of all future TV fights staged in New York, the most lucrative section for fight sponsors.

The first major test of the "box office" appeal of theatre television came on September 24 when Rocky Marciano defended his heavyweight title against Roland La-Starza at the Polo Grounds in New York. The fight was piped into a record number of movie houses and drive-in theatres across the nation—the New York area excluded—via theatre-TV.



Fred Wolf, former All-American bowling champion, does the running commentary of fights televised over WXYZ-TV (Detroit) from the Motor City Arena.

Theatre Network Television distributed the closed-circuit telecast coast-to-coast, leasing the theatre-TV equipment from Radio Corporation of America and General Precision Laboratories. It was the first time that the equipment was made available on that basis and substantially increased the audience since it permitted a number of drive-in theatres to put on the program.

While the recent bout was advertised as the "first coast-to-coast theatre hook-up for a fight," last September's Marciano-Walcott bout achieved that honor as theatres from Los Angeles to Miami Beach were on the circuit. However, the latest bout was seen in movie houses also from the Gulf Coast to the Canadian border which made it a more far-reaching set up. There was no radio broadcast of the fight.

AT the time of writing, it is understood that TNT has not yet obtained firm commitments from any distributors on handling the film of the event. RKO, which has filmed and distributed other International Boxing Club matches, has rejected a bid to handle the film, it was disclosed.

Marciano's thirteen round knockout of Jersey Joe Walcott last September was the last theatre-TV showing of a big fight and proved to be a success, grossing over $400,000 in motion picture houses. It was the eighth such showing of a fight.

In 1951, six bouts were on theatre-TV—the Louis-Savold, Murphy-LaMotta, Marciano-Layne, Robinson-Turpin, Saddler-Pep and the Louis-Bivins encounter, the last being the only one not emanating from New York. It was held in Baltimore, Md. In 1952, only two were videod via that medium, the Maxim-Robinson bout from New York and the Marciano-Walcott, held in Philadelphia.

On October 21 from Madison Square Garden, New York, the world middleweight championship bout between Carl (Bobo) Olson and Randy Turpin will be televised nationally, but the New York City area will be blacked out for the first time. There will be no radio broadcast of this Wednesday night show.

Commenting on the black out, Hymie Wallman, executive vice-president of the International Boxing Guild, predicted that the Guild would use the October 21 fight as a precedent to force black outs for all TV fights staged in New York thereafter.

"And I don't believe we'll have much trouble," he said. "Everyone in boxing knows we must have local black outs if the sport is to survive. And sponsors and TV people are beginning to appreciate that." The powerful guild's membership includes the managers of practically every "name" fighter in New York.

Because of the 50-mile radius black out, for the Olson-Turpin bout, officials of the International Boxing Club expect a rush for tickets and are aiming at a gate of at least $250,000. In addition, a representative of the beer sponsor indicated that the TV fee would be around $50,000, much less than they would have had to pay if the New York area was not frozen out.

THE talk of "black out" continued at the recent National Boxing Association convention.

"Boxing as a national sport is just about dead," said Commissioner Abe Greene of the NBA, taking direct aim at the threat that television will wreck the fight game. "Something's got to be done."

But what to do is the question. It was the major topic as the officials of the NBA convened in Milwaukee in mid-September in an effort to find some solution to the vexing video problem. Easier said than done.

George Barton, president of the NBA, said: "We've simply got to do something about cooperation between TV and boxing because the terrific financial impact of TV on boxing has eliminated the small clubs, the cradle of boxing.

"Talent is scarce. The present crop of boxers is getting old and youngsters no longer have the benefit of the school for boxing."

While worried about the fate of small clubs, the NBA has not been opposed to the televising of fights, since its officials believe TV has stimulated interest in the fight game. But while that interest is being won, it has been gained at the expense of the small club and eventually all the interest—and all the capital, for that matter—in the world won't be of any help in reviving a dead sport.

One of the proposals advanced at the NBA convention is to black out, as far as TV is concerned, all areas near where the fight is being held.

Greene put the problem this way, "TV boxing's sponsors

WEEKLY U. S. TV BOXING SCHEDULE

CLUB	CITY	STATION	ANNOUNCER
MONDAY			
EASTERN PARKWAY ARENA	BROOKLYN, N. Y.	DUMONT NETWORK	CHRIS SCHENKEL
SOUTH GATE ARENA	LOS ANGELES, CALIF.	KHJ-TV	MARK SCOTT
TUESDAY			
OLYMPIC AUDITORIUM	LOS ANGELES CALIF.	KTLA	DICK GARTON
WEDNESDAY			
PABST BLUE RIBBON SHOWS	(EMANATING FROM VARIOUS CITIES)	CBS-TV NETWORK	JACK DREES
THURSDAY			
MOTOR CITY ARENA	DETROIT, MICH.	WXYZ-TV	FRED WOLF
MEADOWBROOK BOWL OR LAUREL GARDEN	NEWARK, N. J.	WATV	FRED SAYLES
FRIDAY			
GILLETTE CAVALCADE OF SPORTS FROM MADISON SQUARE GARDEN OR ST. NICHOLAS ARENA	NEW YORK, N. Y.	*NBC-TV NETWORK	JIMMY POWERS
SATURDAY			
THE SATURDAY NIGHT FIGHTS	(EMANATING FROM VARIOUS CITIES)	ABC-TV NETWORK	JACK GREGSON
LEGION STADIUM	HOLLYWOOD, CALIF.	KECA-TV	HANK WEAVER

*Also heard over the NBC radio network, Don Dunphy and Bill Corum, announcers.

naturally wish to sell the product they advertise and, hence, do not like to see sales areas blacked out. However, it does not appear to make sense to kill the sport which provides the sales medium for the product."

And, we might add, as fights usually emanate from big cities where there are large concentrations of TV sets, sponsors don't like the idea of paying for something while they can't sell their product. The sponsors' sincere concern for boxing as a sport, we're sure all will agree, can be dismissed. If interest in the game fades, if there are no more fighters being developed, they will without any qualms or pains pick up their fat wads of greenbacks and wave it temptingly in the direction of some new "novelty," for that is all that boxing means to them.

IN New York, for instance, there are approximately fifty TV network shows a year put on by the IBC. With the area (usually a 50-mile radius) blacked out, you can't expect the sponsor to keep paying while his largest advertising market is closed to him. He'll look for another type of program which won't have to be blacked out on the millions of sets in the New York area.

It's a tricky problem but blacking out the area of the fight is not the solution in itself.

And what sort of interest has been aroused in boxing or other sports through television? Is it a healthy one, box-officewise?

How far has the "all-for-free" idea been allowed to cloud the mind of the new video fan of the nation such as the one in Ohio who described himself as "a Cleveland Indian baseball fan" and complained bitterly that a game with the Chicago White Sox wasn't televised. It was natural to ask why, under the circumstances, he didn't go to the game in person.

"I stayed away on purpose," was his retort. "If I paid my way in because there was no television, maybe there'd never be any more television (of baseball)."

Many "old time" fans readily admit that they haven't been to a ball park or fight club in years because of TV, "except when I get a free pass," and the younger generation and "new" fan think you're mad when you suggest going to the ball park or to see a fight. (Adjusting the dials, "What, me pay to see that?")

Yes, interest is at an all time high, as the reports show that a record seventy million persons are weekly watching the Wednesday and Friday night shows. But the Wednesday night fights during 1953 have averaged approximately 3,500 actual attendance while being held in major arenas throughout the country. On five occasions the paid attendance in this series has been less than 1,000. The Friday night average is about 5,000.

What the solution is no one knows. Should boxing be completely eliminated from TV while there is still a chance to salvage the sport? Is a black out of certain areas the answer? Or is it exclusive theatre-TV? Or with the FCC's permission, eventually subscription-TV?

Jack Begin, former Chicago fighter promoter, may be on the right track (a track first laid by this magazine) when he said, "Now the big wheels in the fight game are the television sponsors.

"They are putting up the main dough. Some day the sponsors are going to say: 'What do we need the promoters for? We can put this on ourselves. We can get the benefit of the advertising instead of the promoters. We can let the fighters split the amount of money, whatever it is. We won't need big arenas, since crowds have become unimportant, and what fighters aren't going to scramble with that kind of money around?'"

He presents a sound argument and one that is not as far-fetched as it may seem. It's definitely not a solution for boxing—in fact, it would just be tieing the noose tighter —but it may happen.

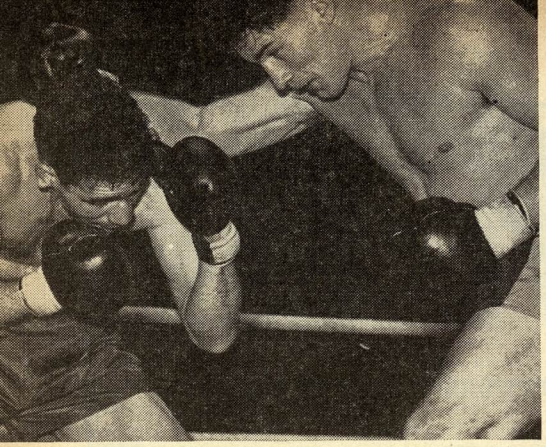
WHEN you talk about ace sports announcers, they always cry "Wolf" in Detroit. That's because Fred Wolf is doing such an outstanding job with the blow-by-blow accounts of the bouts from the Motor City Arena over WXYZ-TV every Thursday evening.

Wolf was born in Poughkeepsie, N. Y. His family moved to Detroit when he was 10 years old and it was there that Fred grew up and has spent most of his life. While he did not play any sports in his high school days, he was a good sandlot baseball player and later turned down a minor league offer.

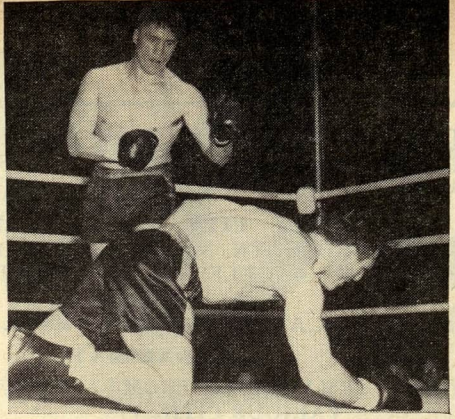
Fred also played city league basketball, Metropolitan league football and was head life guard at Grosse Pointe Park. Bowling took up his interest in 1934 and in 1937 he was a member of the Detroit World Match Game Team Champions. Wolf was named on several All-American bowling teams and was ranked as one of the nation's outstanding bowlers through 1945. An old injury sustained from diving eliminated him from further top-flight competition.

In 1945, he originated a bowling program over Radio Station WXYZ (Detroit) and in 1948 he was cited by the American Bowling Congress as the leading bowling commentator for his alley-side, ball by ball description of the ABC tournament in Detroit.

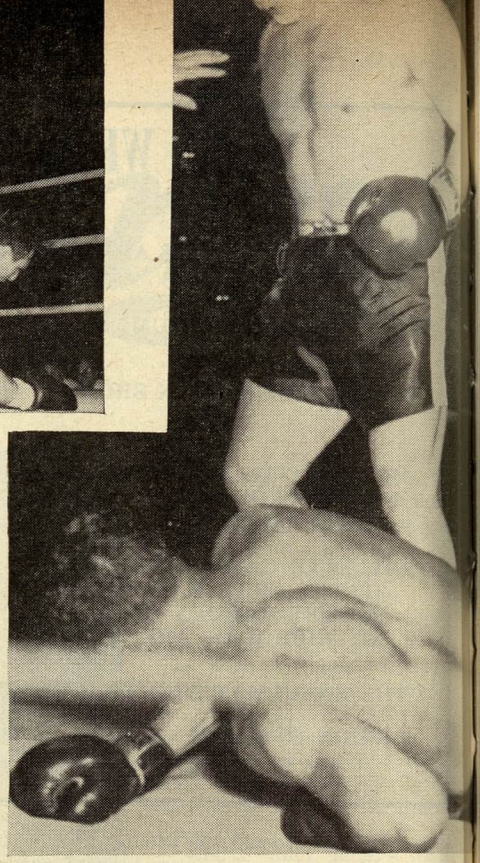
(*Continued on page* 47)



Two years ago, Don Cockell (right) stopped Albert Yvel of France to win the European light heavyweight title. The bout was held at Earls Court, London.



Several months later Nick Barone was imported from America. Cockell stands over him after delivering the knockout punch in the sixth round.



Cockell gave British boxing a shot in the arm recent when he decisioned Harry Matthews in Seattle, Was He dropped Matthews in the eighth round.

Don's Win a Life Saver

By FRANK BUTLER

"News of The World," London, England

TWELVE months ago Don Cockell, the former blacksmith from Battersea, London, was treated as a fistic joke by the British. The fight fans ridiculed the man who had suddenly developed a Tony Galento paunch, and when he made his debut as a heavyweight, knocking out the Irish champion, Paddy Slavin, in two rounds in October, 1952, the entire gathering at the Streatham Ice Rink in South-West London burst into laughter when a Cockney shouted: "Sit on him, Tubby, you'll kill him"!

English fight fans just couldn't take him seriously as a heavyweight contender, even the British Boxing Board of Control gave him a somewhat official brush-off when after stopping Frank Bell in a British heavyweight title eliminator they announced he would have to meet Tommy Farr when it would then be decided whether or not the winner was a suitable opponent to meet Johnny Williams for the heavyweight crown!

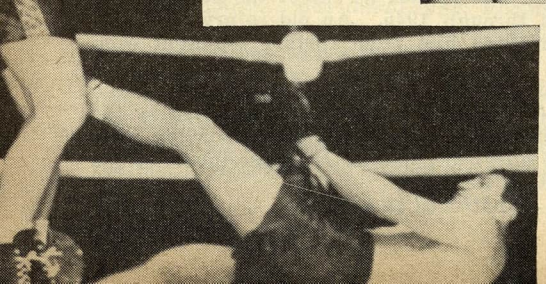
Well, the Fat Boy of English fisticuffs has caused the stewards of the British Boxing Board and the fight fans to eat their words. He beat Farr with ease, and then proved a far from "suitable" opponent for Williams by outpunching Johnny to gain the British and Empire titles. And his latest and unexpected win over Harry Matthews in The Kid's home territory of Seattle has given British boxing it's most important shot-in-the-arm since Randy Turpin outpointed Sugar Ray Robinson in the summer of 1951.

Cockell's win over Matthews has, in fact, saved British boxing from a near shut-down. Jack Solomons, worried by the 33% entertainment tax plus the general shortage of talent, was considering scrapping a couple of his Harringay bookings. Apart from Turpin and an up-and-coming featherweight named Sammy McCarthy, there isn't a box-office magnet to draw the customers into a stadium that must now take a capacity 10,200 to guarantee that the promoter does not lose money.

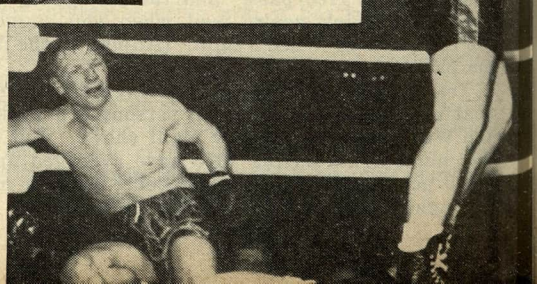
Now Cockell has boosted British boxing, for in one fight

Don Cockell, who has appeared in many international battles, drops Renato Tontini during their bout at Harringay Arena in 1952. The Britisher won the decision.

Defending his British light heavyweight title, Cockell drops Albert Finch during the seventh round in 1951. The bout was stopped at this point.



Another American, Freddie Beshore, (left) travelled to England to be whipped by Cockell. Don pounded out a one-sided decision.



he has achieved something that no other British-born heavyweight, apart from old Ruby Fitzsimmons, ever accomplished. He has decisively beaten a ranking American heavyweight IN the U.S.A.

Phil Scott had his successes, but Scott had his set-backs also, being flattened by Knute Hansen, the Dane, in a round, and losing in three rounds to Jack Sharkey in a world championship final eliminator. He was to earn the title of "Horizontal Champion"—a handle which stuck to most British heavyweights in the eyes of America until Tommy Farr arrived on the scene to prove that the Old Country still breeds them tough.

Although Cockell has not fought an opponent in the class of Joe Louis, Max Baer or Braddock, he has already achieved something more than Farr—a prestige victory. The gallant Welsh heavyweight never won a battle in America, starting at the top in a gallant losing battle against Louis, and working downwards, dropping decisions in turn to Braddock, Baer, Nova and Burman.

THE Cockell story is a strange one. He is a Cockney born at Battersea, and a self-made champion. Although he began boxing as a professional at 17 in 1946, it wasn't until 1949 when he outpointed Mark Hart in an eight rounder at Harringay that he began to catch the eye as a possible lightheavyweight contender.

He made rapid progress from that time, proving himself to be an exceptional boxer and a fairly good puncher. He won the British cruiser title beating Mart Hart in October, 1950 for the championship surrendered by Freddie Mills. And soon Britain was boosting him as a sure world champion. He rated only second to Turpin at the box-office and Jack Solomons began negotiations for a world championship slam with Joey Maxim, but couldn't talk the right kind of terms for Doc Kearns.

Then suddenly Cockell fell apart without the slightest warning. Solomons imported Jim Slade, of New York in December, 1951, believing that Slade would give Don the Muscle a workout, and keep him in trim for a title fight when Kearns was prepared to compromise on a slight matter of a few thousand pounds.

But it was not to be. Slade hit the Cockell chin several times, and Don had no defense or little interest left in the bout after the first round.

Slade, who seemed inspired by the fact that the Duke of Edinburgh, husband of the Queen, had shaken him by the hand in the ring, just massacred Cockell, and another Solomons title dream went up in smoke.

Cockell was disgusted with his performance, but had no excuses to offer—a virtue with which Don is blessed. He beat an Italian, Renato Tontini, over 10 rounds in May, 1952, and then signed to defend his lightheavyweight titles against the middleweight champion, Randy Turpin, for the following June.

Don took a great deal of punishment from Turpin, but stood up far better than he did against Slade, and when the referee stopped the bout in the 11th round, the well beaten lightheavyweight-champ was anxious to continue, a tribute at least to his gameness.

Once again, Cockell had no excuses to offer. He disappeared for four months, and then announced he was coming back as a heavyweight. But what a shock the fans had in store for them! Against Turpin he had weighed in at 168 pounds. Now the 5 feet 8 inches Cockell stepped into the ring scaling 206 pounds, and with his trunks worn high to conceal as much as possible a rolly-poly stomach!

COCKELL had lost his earlier speed, and the crowd laughed, but one thing nobody could or should have ignored was the power of his left hook. Cockell was a Fat Boy alright, but the extra 30 pounds or so was shown in his punching horse power.

Although he was now treated as a joke, he eliminated Bell in a bout which was more like a wrestling effort, and outsmarted Farr. In his title slam with Williams, it was anticipated the champion would be too fast, and would win with his left hand.

Once again, Cockell, the most underrated British fighter for a long time, upset the odds! Typical of Cockell, he decided from the first bell that he was going to let the champion know who was boss. In spite of his tubby tum, he rushed out like a flyweight and landed three left hooks on Williams' chin. Those three punches won him the fight, because Williams, a highly-strung type, was made to realize the power of Cockell's punching, and the champion backed away from then on, and Don went on to win in convincing style.

The lament now went up in British boxing that the new heavyweight king, having being stopped in 11 rounds by Turpin, was a poor champion. Randy is the uncrowned heavyweight champion, was the ironical cry. But this was absurd reasoning.

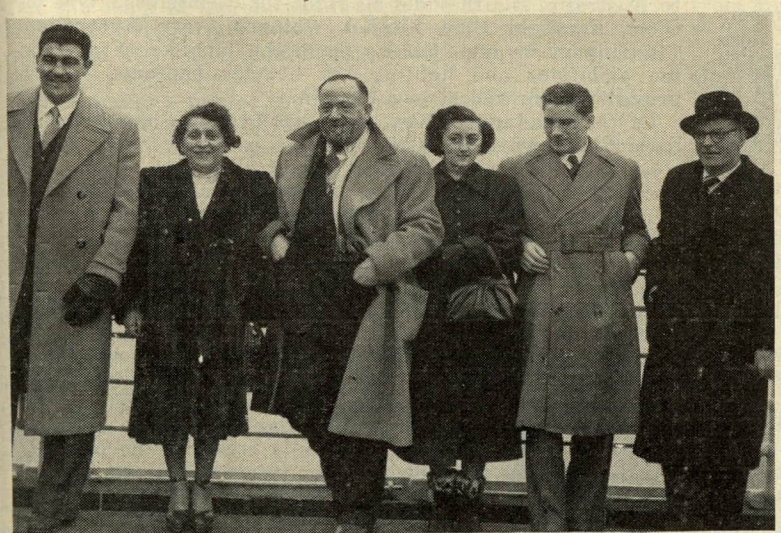
The Cockell, who had fought a battle against nature to stay down to 12 stones 7 pounds against Turpin, was a weak, listless and lethargic fighter. The Cockell who had allowed the flesh to pile on was a tough and strong fellow. And Turpin couldn't stand up to the 210 pounds edition of the British champion.

What happened to Cockell? Why did he suddenly change from a fast-moving muscle boy to a ponderous Fat Boy? Nobody really knows.

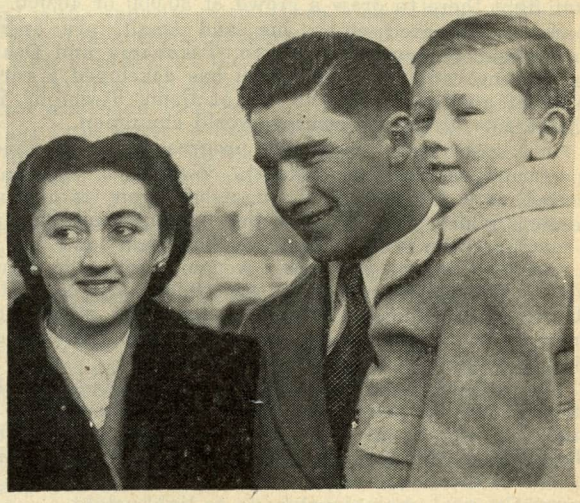
Don went into hospital for a week's observation to try and find out what was wrong with him physically after he had beaten Slavin. His kidneys were checked, but while it was observed that he retains too much liquid, he was told that he was perfectly fit, and was discharged with a clean bill of health.

Cockell maintained he could get down to 195 pounds, and worked and worked with this target in mind, but for

(*Continued on page* 35)

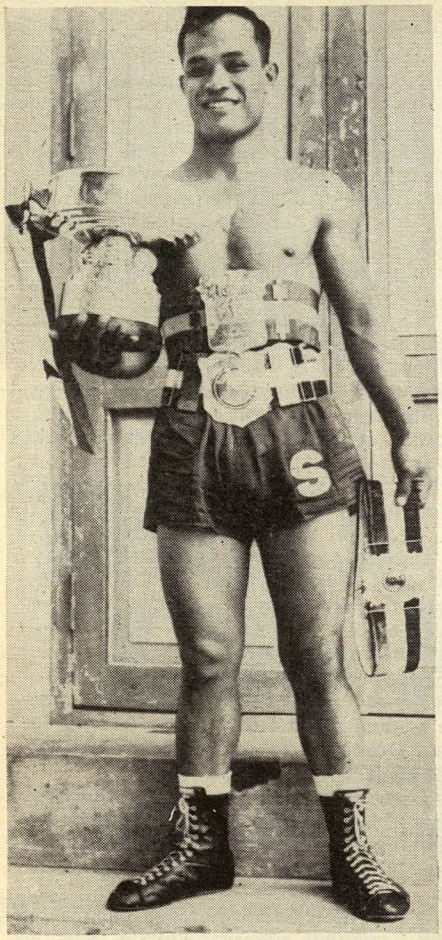


In December 1950 Cockell made a trip to South Africa. In the party were (left to right) Jack Gardner, British heavyweight champion, Mrs. Solomons, Promoter Jack Solomons, Mrs. Cockell, Don, and John Simpson, his manager.

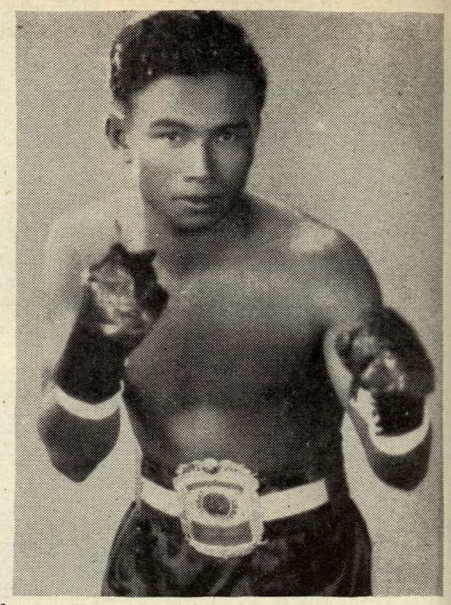


Don Cockell is welcomed home after one of his jaunts by his wife, Irene, and his son, Pat.

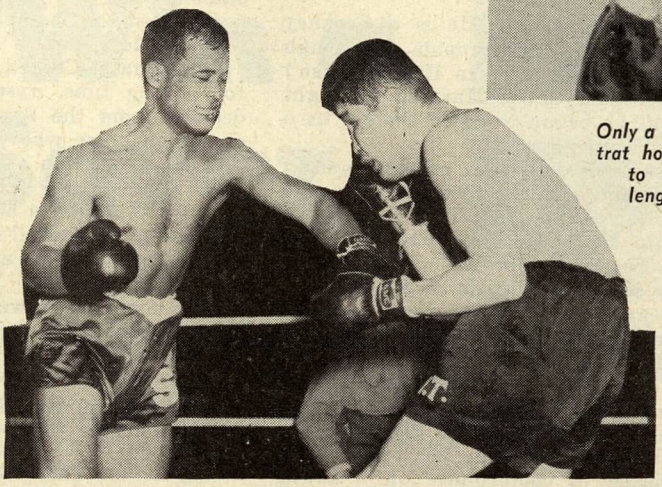
EAST MEETS WEST



Somdez Yongtrakit displaying some of the many awards he has received for establishing himself as the best welterweight in the Orient.



Only a flyweight, Chamrern Songkitrat holds every Oriental title up to lightweight. He has challenged Japan's Yoshio Shirai for world flyweight crown.



Clinching his right to the Oriental welterweight title, Somdez Yongtrakit (left) batters his way to decision over Hachiro Tatsumi, Japanese champion, in furious 12-rounder in Tokyo.

EAST may be East, and West may be West, but the twain have done an excellent job of getting together in this boxing business. As a matter of fact, the leather-tossing trade, supposed to "belong" to the West, is doing much better for itself in the East these days.

While authorities in such established major centers as the United States and Great Britain are bemoaning a general falling-off in ring activity, with Americans holding television responsible and the British blaming the high amusement tax, the sport has made amazing strides in lands where it was practically unknown a few short years ago.

The most sensational strides have been registered in Asia. In Japan, for instance, boxing has become tremendously popular, and it is no uncommon thing for an important fight there to draw a crowd of 30,000 or 40,000. More than one hundred clubs, big and small, are operating throughout Nippon, with Tokyo, Yokohama and Osaka as the leading centers. The nation has developed a veritable army of good fighters, and one of them, flyweight Yoshio Shirai, has already become a world champion.

On a lesser scale, the sport's progress has been almost as spectacular in Thailand (Siam). Western or international boxing, as it is called to distinguish it from its own native version, which permits elbowing, kicking and kneeing, is a comparatively recent venture in Thailand, but it has taken a real hold on the populace. A new stadium in Bangkok, with seating accommodations for 10,000, has been staging shows every Sunday, with local favorites pitted against importations from Japan, the Philippines, Australia and even Europe.

The enthusiasm of the Thailanders is evidenced by an offer of $25,000, round-trip 'plane transportation for three, and all expenses for the visiting party during its stay in Bangkok, if Shirai will defend the world flyweight title against Chamrern Songkitrat, the national idol, who holds every Oriental championship up to lightweight.

Oriental titles have become important prizes in the Asiatic boxing market. They were created by joint boxing authorities in Thailand, Japan and the Philippines, and have produced keen competition among the three nations.

Much of the popularity of western or international boxing in Thailand is credited to the enterprise of Devit Chatikawanij, who became interested in the sport while living in Singapore a couple of decades ago. Adopting the Chinese name of "Kow Kim Lin", for reasons of convenience, he became a trainer and manager, and chaperoned Malayan proteges on jaunts to Australia, America and Europe. In time, he interested his fellow-Siamese in the sport, and his efforts began to pay dividends a few years ago when he came up with several fine fighters, capable of holding their own in international competition. He toted a team of them to Australia, and they did all right for themselves. One of them, flyweight Chai Sitphol, whipped every Australian 112-pounder he met, but he made the mistake of getting too ambitious and fighting the heavier bantams. They proved too big and strong for him.

Of the Thailanders now being handled by Chatikawanij, little Chamrern Songkatrit probably is the best, but rated close behind him is Somdez Yongtrakit, who holds the Oriental welterweight title. Chamrern and Somdez not only have beaten all outstanding opposition in the Orient, but they've chalked up victories over "western" rivals imported for them. One of Chamrern's victims was a ranking British flyweight. Vic Herman of Scotland, while Frank Donnelly of Australia is included in the list of those Somdez has beaten.

Despite the amazing hold it has taken on the citizenry, western or international boxing has not entirely supplanted the native version in Thailand. Both styles are offered on the usual Sunday card in the big Bangkok arena. Five or six bouts of "Thai boxing" generally comprise the preliminaries, while the main event is the international attraction. The sport is supervised by a commission of twelve men prominent in the nation's business and political spheres, with the chief of the Bangkok police, a real enthusiast, as the active head of operations.

TV EXPERT

By LEWIS ESKIN

Claret drenched Eddie Compo moves in on Pat Marcune in their featherweight battle, one of the bloodiest of televised fights. Due to the monotone of the screen the blood was hardly noticeable on TV.

TELEVISION has made millions of new fight fans and as many new "experts". Take the average person who watches the fights on his home television or in the tavern or club house, and you'll find that though his judgment may be poor he has gained a knowledge of the fight game which prior to the fight sponsorship he didn't have. Recently, two fights took place that aroused considerable discussion regarding the accuracy of the official verdict. In one, that in which Joey Giardello was awarded a split decision over Billy Graham in the battle of the reversals, so incensed were the TV fans that the New York Boxing Commission was flooded with letters and telegrams demanding that those who voted for Giardello be ousted from further participation as officials.

This was followed by the Maxim-Moore fight in Ogden, Utah, in which Moore was awarded the unanimous verdict, one that didn't meet with approval of the televiewers who thought that Joey had regained the world's light-heavyweight title and was erroneously declared the loser.

In this as in the Graham-Giardello case, hundreds of telegrams and letters flooded the offices of the New York Commission which had nothing to do with the bout, the International Boxing Club which sponsored it, Jack Kearns who manages Maxim and Nat Fleischer, one of the judges.

Almost all carried a protest, the gist of which was that officials were poor judges and that so far as television was concerned, Maxim won the fight handily. In both of those bouts, competent officials were on the job and they gave the verdict as they saw it at ringside, yet the TV fans were after the scalp of the officials despite the fact that most of the letter writers had never attended a boxing show and learned all they knew about boxing and judging from watching fights on television.

What makes a fighter the favorite of the TV fans? What makes a TV fight fan? How does one judge a contest?

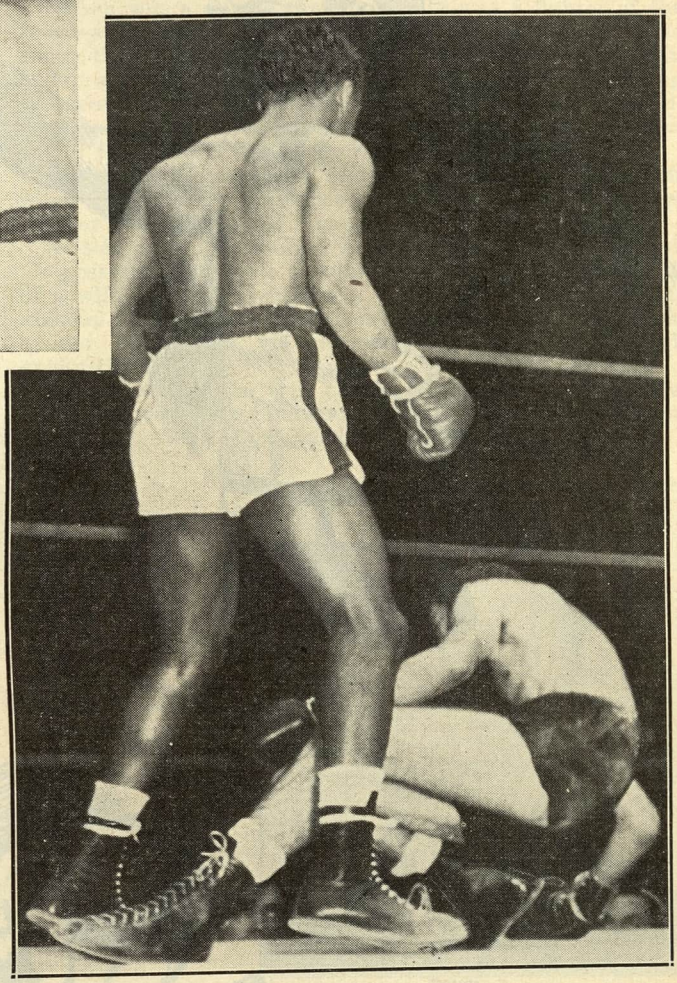
Those are queries one hears frequently now that television fights are a daily recipe.

First, let us take a look at the four boys who have become the idols of the airwaves, Chuck Davey, Vince Martinez, Chico Vejar, and Sammy Giuliani. Not one of this quartet is an outstanding pugilist, yet TV fans go big for each. Davey, Martinez and Vejar were all carefully nursed along on a diet of hand-picked opponents and made a smash hit with the televiewers.

Vejar, the first to become the toast of the viewers, was deflated by Davey who easily beat him, then knocked him out in a return contest. Chico, in turn, burst the Martinez bubble, which Danny Giovanelli has since completely deflated.

Of course, the Davey-Gavilan fight remains a sore spot with the TV fans who sat horrified as the Keed from Cuba cut down the Michigan college boy. It was as if the herione of their favorite soap opera suddenly became a two-headed monster.

Vejar, Martinez and Davey came from the same mold,



Here we see Johnny Bratton of Chicago, a welterweight contender, standing over Bobby Dykes, pride of Austin, Texas, after scoring a stunning one-round knockout over the Texan. Due to the camera angle the punch that finished the bout was missed by video viewers.

the clean-cut bobby-sox type. Vejar, the Dramatic Arts student at New York University, Davey, the school teacher from Michigan State, and Martinez, the draftsman, all idols of the teenagers.

Giuliani is the opposite of the three, a slam-bang, walk-in slugger who takes three punches to land one. His style has met with approval of the video spectators, yet he was beaten by Martinez and kayoed by Davey.

Two lads who have made some inroads on the fair-haired quartet are Lulu Perez, a flashy Brooklyn, N. Y., featherweight, another of the Davey, Martinez, Vejar type, but Lulu has shown a lot more ability than the others.

Ralph (Tiger) Jones who has been seen on TV more than any other fighter this year is a club-fighting crowd-pleaser who is not a great boxer or puncher, but is always in there trying and the fans have taken to him warmly.

Other names that have hit the spotlight with the TV fans are Carmen Basilio, Randy Sandy, Joey Giambra, and surprisingly a few old pros.

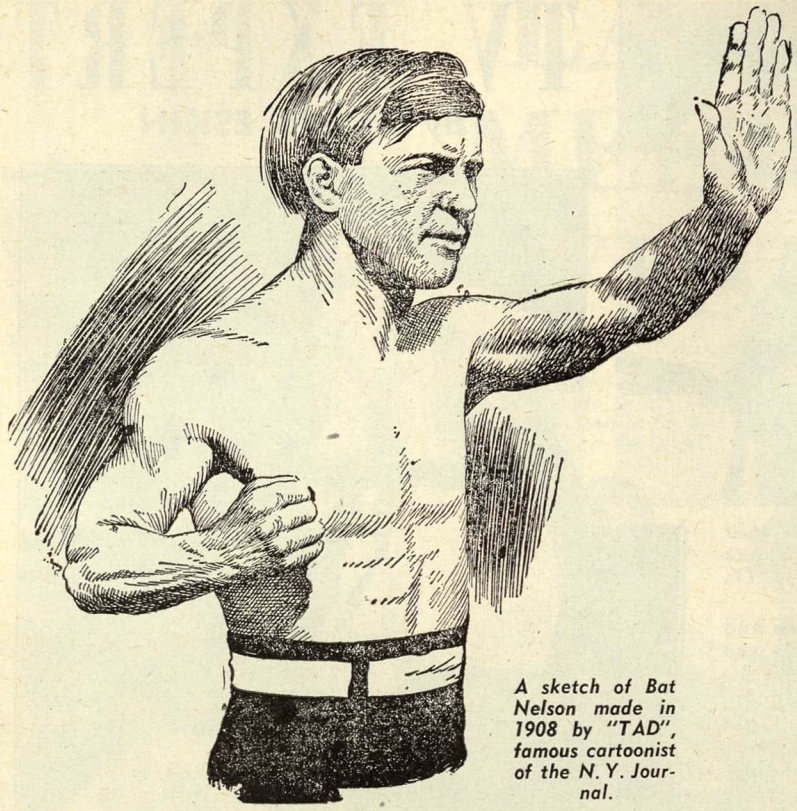
Rocky Marciano, with his lightning-like punches that thrill TV spectators, is a number one of the fans.

A FEW words on television scoring is in order. The camera angle makes it tough to tell if a punch has landed or missed and whether it is effective. Blows that seem to land often only touch the body of an opponent, hence are ineffective and don't count for much in judging a bout.

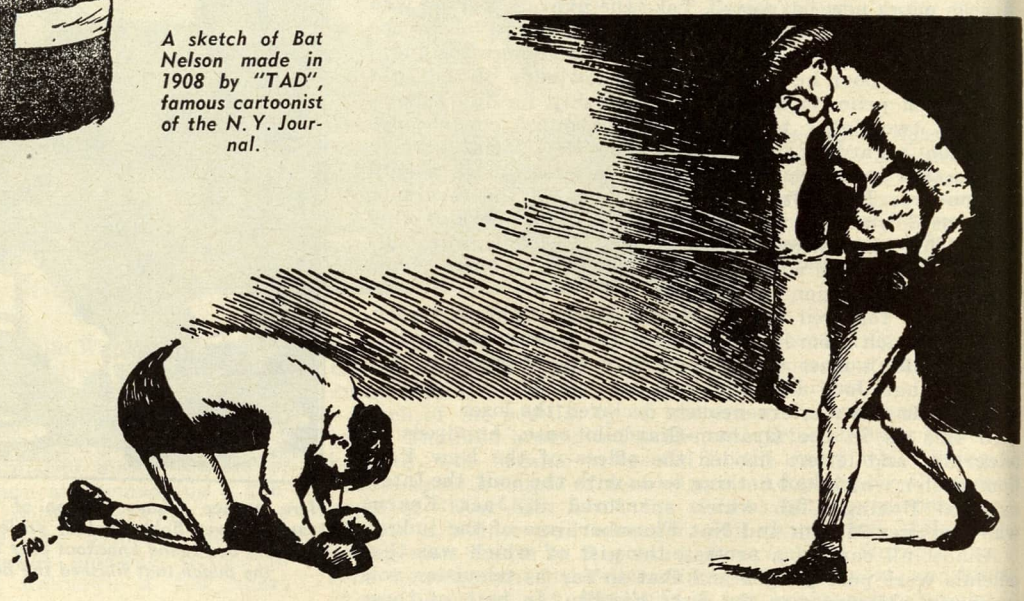
(*Continued on page* 47)

Durable Dane Greatest Marathon Fighter

By GEORGE BARTON



A sketch of Bat Nelson made in 1908 by "TAD", famous cartoonist of the N. Y. Journal.



A scene of the Nelson-Corbett fight in San Francisco, Cal., drawn by "Tad" Dorgan on November 29, 1904. Bat knocked out Corbett in the tenth round.

FIGHT fans who never knew that there was such a place as Hegeswich, Illinois, are aware of it now. The recent illness of Battling Nelson, hero of many thrilling lightweight ring battles and former holder of the world title, has brought that city into prominence on the sport pages of the country. Nelson, who for many years has been living in Chicago, was born in Hegeswich, the town he made famous when he entered the professional fight field. Now, unable to work, in financial distress but too proud to plead for help, the Battler's friends, learning of his plight, started a collection for the seventy-one year Durable Dane a few weeks ago. They hope before long to obtain a sufficient amount to enable them to open a trust fund from which Nelson can realize $100 per month for the remainder of his life.

A $10 per plate dinner, an affair for which sportsmen some of whom never met Oscar Matthew Battling Nelson, subscribed, plus special contributions which THE RING and several Californians helped obtain, may make life pleasant for him from now on. It is the aim of those in charge of the fund to set the former champ up in California where he would like to live.

During a long career he was stopped only twice and both knockouts came in the same year, 1910. Ad Wolgast won the crown from him in round forty and Owen Moran British star, stopped the Durable Dane in the eleventh session. The Battler put away such great ring men as Aurelio Herrera, Martin Canole, Eddie Hanlon, Jimmy Britt, and Joe Gans. What he would have done to the field of recent years may be judged by the rest of his record.

If ability to take as well as give punishment entitles a fighter to join the lists of supermen of the roped square, then the man who placed Hegeswich on the map, gets a unanimous vote. Bat was but a babe in arms when his parents migrated to America and settled down in Hegeswich. It had only a few hundred inhabitants then but when Bat Nelson was in his prime, there were 20,000 persons in the city and every one was a Nelson rooter.

When Nelson began boxing, the matches were usually staged in barns, in secluded spots, or in the back rooms of a saloon or in a dance hall. If he won, his reward was usually about $3.00 collected by passing around the hat and if he lost, well—at least he got the experience.

When Nelson was 13 years old he went to work for a company that gathered its crop in Wolf Lake, near Chicago, and Bat earned 90 cents for his first week's work. His entrance into the fistic game was an accident. Wallace's circus showed up at the nearby town of Hammond, Indiana, and Wallace carried with him a boxer who met all comers. That was a set program for all circuses in those days.

One of Bat's gang saw the sign advertising the fact that the circus boxer would tackle anyone and invaded the manager's tent with the proposition that the "Unknown" fight Nelson. The kid even intimated that Bat would knock the "Unknown" out.

The manager agreed and conducted Bat to a side tent

where he was to don his fighting clothes, consisting of a thin sweater and a pair of low rubber shoes. The circus manager also scared Bat half to death by saying; "Be game kid, for my man hits like a trip hammer and he's likely to hurt you badly. . . . I don't want any deaths on my hand."

He then introduced Bat to the "Unknown", saying; "Jack, here is the kid who thinks he can stay three rounds with you."

Jack merely grunted. Then when Bat spoke to him, the "Unknown" remarked;

"You're the toughie who thinks he can knock me out. Well let's see you do it."

The band played "Down Went McGinty" and the spectators roared as it was announced that Bat Nelson, "Pride of Hegeswich" would try to stay three rounds in front of the ferocious attack of "Wallace's Unknown".

Members of Nelson's family who had no suspicion Bat was to fight were present.

The Unknown made a rush for Nelson as the bell rang, but Bat met him with a left on the nose that had the "Unknown" bleeding. As the "wonder" staggered back, Bat followed him and sent a left uppercut to his heart. The "Unknown" however, made one more rush and landed flush on Nelson's jaw. It was like hitting a stone wall. Bat was not feazed in the least. He did not give ground an inch. Instead, he shot his left to the "Unknown's" jaw and his right to the stomach and down went the "Unknown"—completely out.

The birdies were singing a sweet lullaby while the crowd cheered the youngsters who had turned the trick.

THE manager of the show then tried to get Bat to take the "Unknown's" place at $50 a week and expenses, but Bat's parents would not consent. In the meantime, some circus roustabout had stolen Bat's coat containing his week's pay, $5.40 and a Waterbury watch.

Nelson was thus inoculated with the fistic germ and it was not long before he abandoned his other work and became a professional fighter.

Nelson made a fortune during his ring career but has nothing left. But no one could point a finger at him and say that he squandered his dough. When he came into the big money class, he purchased considerable real estate in Hegeswich. At one time he owned acres of land in addition to six houses which he had purchased as gifts for his father. Nelson took his sister out of a shop where she was working and set her up in her own business.

Then his brother, Henry, an invalid, was installed in the health-giving climate of the O-Bar ranch in New Mexico after Bat had purchased that for $10,000 and handed it over as a gift, remarking: "I don't think I'll ever make any money off that fool ranch, but it is the healthiest spot on earth and I know it will help restore brother to health. I'll feel amply repaid if that happens, so he can have it."

The ground he bought was very productive for a time but when the drought struck the country, like many other farmers, Bat's land became almost worthless and he let it go in foreclosure sales rather than sink any more money into it. At home, Nelson was the life of the big family. He was an overgrown boy, laughing, joking, and playfully nagging his sister, mother and youngest brother. But his affection for all his family was uppermost.

At one time he was the biggest taxpayer in Hegeswich and was a power in the city council. He was a big stockholder in the local bank, a member of the Board of Directors of several of the city's leading enterprises and a most respected citizen. That's why Hegeswich citizens who knew Bat when he was a kid and later a grown up young man of influence, like to talk about his rise to fame.

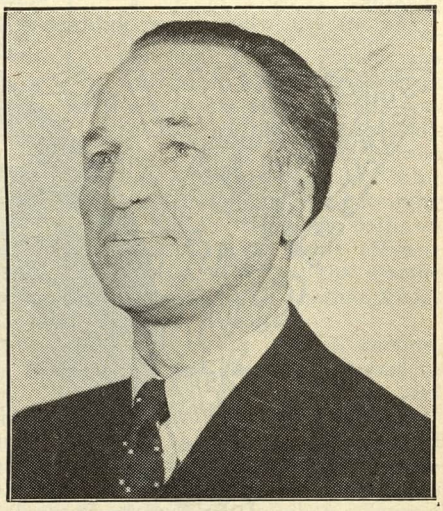
Nelson was a unique champion. He was a fighter of the rough-and-ready school. As for boxing, he knew little about the science of the sport. He was of the wading-in style, always boring in towards his opponent, fighting frequently in toe-to-toe, head-to-head mixing. His ruggedness and ability to assimilate punishment took the heart out of the bravest and made them easy prey.

Early in his career he held the record for a knockout when he put away his opponent with one punch. William Rossler was the fighter's name.

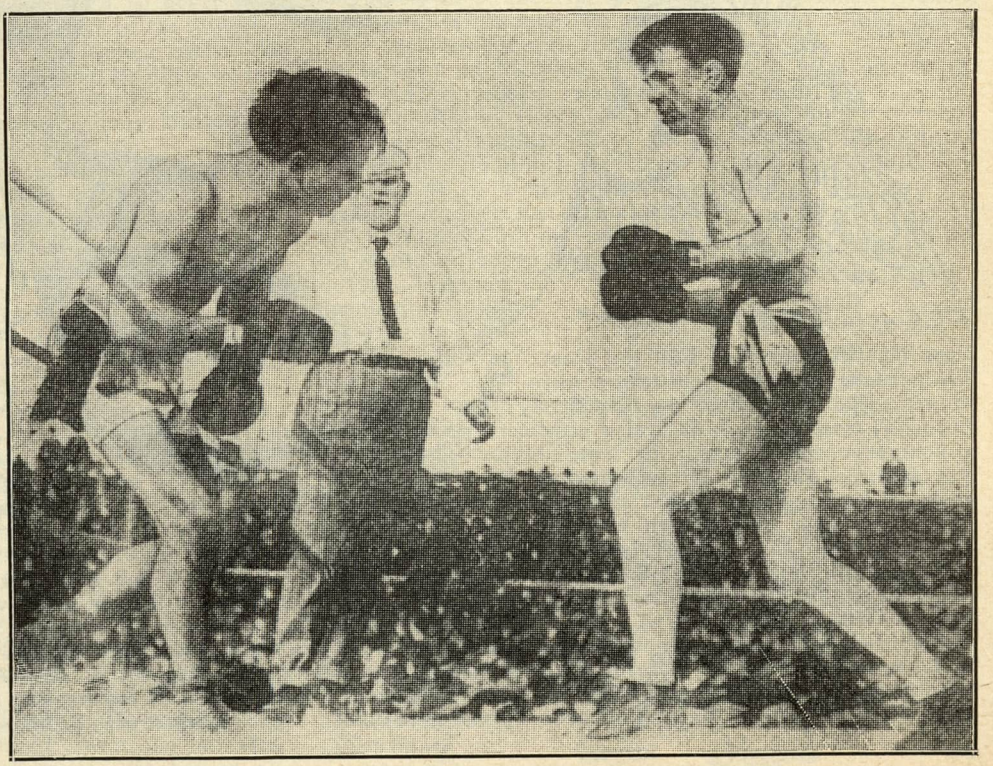
Nelson, according to Jack London, was a fighting animal. He possessed the brute strength of a bull and displayed all of a wild animal's viciousness. There was no let-up in his makeup. He pursued an opponent relentlessly until he conquered him either via the knockout route or through exhaustion.

Nelson was of the type that believed himself invincible. He possessed an immense amount of energy. His system

(*Continued on page* 60)



This is how the Durable Dane appeared in public shortly before his recent illness.



A scene in the twenty-second round of the famous Nelson-Wolgast battle. The photo was taken a few seconds after Wolgast got off the canvas.

Leonard Remembered

By TED CARROLL

LOST in the shuffle of events of the past year was the unveiling of a plaque honoring the memory of the great Benny Leonard.

The affair, which received scant notice in the press, was held in Philadelphia on October 23, 1952. It was commercially sponsored by Leonard's former employers. Lew Tendler did the unveiling and a small group of the great former champion's personal friends, among them his brother Joey, were in attendance as well as representatives of the U. S. Merchant Marine in which Benny served during World War II.

Thirty years ago Benny Leonard ranked high on the list of the world's celebrities. His name was synonymous with invincibility in the ring and the complete mastery of the strange art of boxing.

In an era when great fighters were plentiful Leonard was the ideal, the paragon by which all others were judged. The description "another Benny Leonard" was the highest praise possible a youngster could receive in those days. But for the presence of Dempsey on the scene, the post World War I period in boxing would have been known as the "Benny Leonard Era". Even though fighters like Greb, Villa, Dundee, Britton and others were his contemporaries he dominated everything below the heavyweights. There are no idols around today to equal Benny Leonard. Leonard's great appeal was by no means confined to those of his own faith who worshipped him as the greatest Jewish fighting figure since Biblical times. He was idolized by the general public as well and was the standout "home town pride" of the great metropolis of New York.

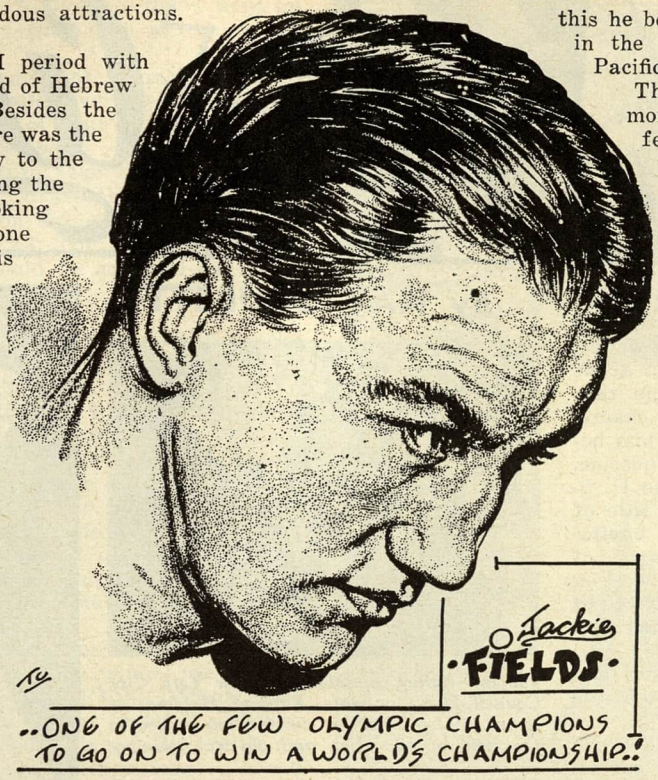
Leonard's reign as lightweight champion of the world lasted from May 28, 1917 to August 1, 1924 when he retired undefeated. During this period Leonard became so famous that many Jewish boys were inspired to follow the ring and this period became the Golden Era of the Jewish Boxer.

Today, Jewish fighters are practically extinct, but a generation ago they came close to monopolizing all the world's titles. This was during Leonard's reign when Abe Goldstein held the bantamweight crown, Leonard himself was lightweight king, Ted (Kid) Lewis ruled the welters, Dave Rosenberg was recognized as middleweight titleholder and Battling Levinsky held the light-heavyweight crown.

Contrast this with the situation today when not a solitary Jewish fighter appears in the world-wide *Ring* Ratings of contenders in all classes. This is a phenomena since boxing was the sport in which the Jewish people excelled beyond all others in years gone by. One of the ills of present day pugilism can be laid to the lack of good Jewish fighters, particularly in the U. S., where

they have always been tremendous attractions.

During the post World War I period with Leonard setting the pace, a flood of Hebrew fighters came to the fore. Besides the above-mentioned champions there was the great Lew Tendler, second only to the peerless Leonard himself. Among the lightweights there was left hooking Charley White (Ancelowitz) one of the hardest punchers for his weight who ever stepped into a ring. Willie Jackson (Oscar Tobler) who stunned the country by knocking out Johnny Dundee would have been a champion today. Sailor Friedman of Chicago was another. He held his own with Leonard in a no-decision bout in Philadelphia in 1921. Benny Valgar was considered the master featherweight boxer of those times. Morrie Schlaiffer of Omaha, Neb., was a rough, tough, hard-hitting welter who gave Mickey Walker one of his toughest fights and stopped Pete Latzo. Willie Harmon (Einsman) won many fights as a welterweight. George Levine, a handsome fellow from Brooklyn, ranked with the best welters. Charley (Phil) Rosenberg, Harlem gamester, slashed his way to the world's bantam title. K. O. Phil Kaplan was one of the best middleweights in the business during this period. Joey Sangor of Milwaukee was a topnotch featherweight. Joe Burman of Chicago had few betters among the bantams. Young Montreal (Billingkoff) who came from Providence, R. I., despite his Canadian cognomen, and Abe Friedman were New England bantam aces. Harry Gordon was another good little man of those days. Middleweight Augie Ratner held his own with the best of them and stopped the great Jack Delaney.



Even when some of these started to fade there were others to step right in. When Leonard called it quits Sid Terris took up where Benny left off and although he never won the lightweight title, he beat the best men in the division and was a real champion for class and boxing skill. Al Singer came along shortly afterwards and he did win the 135-lb crown in 1935. Sandwiched in between these two were such capables as Solly Seeman, Sammy Vogel and Harry Felix, three clever lightweights.

New York's East Side "Ghetto" was the breeding ground for a swarm of aspirants, all of them with fanatical followings. Most spectacular and promising of all of these was Ruby Goldstein, who has been called the "greatest prospect to ever step into the ring". Ruby rated this high praise, he was an uncanny boxer and a thunderous puncher. A bad match with tough Ace Hudkins ruined him.

The Ghetto turned out en masse for such favorites as Lew Kersch, Sammy Dorfman, Terry Roth, Willie Siegel, Charley Rosen and Yale Okun, one of the rare big boxers to come out of the district. Okun was a fine light-heavyweight.

THE Golden Twenties were golden days for the Jewish fighters and the decline began as the depression of the Thirties moved in. Barney Ross, a native New Yorker whose family migrated to Chicago, was actually the last of the Hebrew Heroes of the Ring. A succession that began with Attell, reached its peak with Leonard, and wound up with Ross.

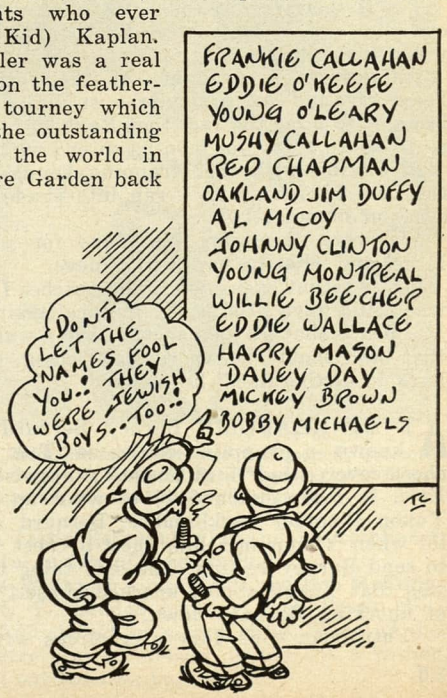
Ross was one of the outstanding boxers of his time, winning both the light and welterweight titles. His competition was unusually keen. He twice defeated the nemesis of Jewish boxers, Jimmy McLarnin. He had to beat Tony Canzoneri to win the lightweight crown and he twice proved his superiority over Billy Petrolle. On top of all this he became a hero of World War II in the Guadalcanal campaign in the Pacific.

The New York Ghetto had no monopoly on Jewish fighters. Few feathers were better than Boston's Red Chapman (Morris Kaplan). The Chicago left-hook artist, Ray Miller, now a referee, was one of the most dangerous lightweights in the business. He stopped McLarnin and in a return match in Madison Square Garden drew one of the biggest gates in the history of the arena. Philadelphia came up with Danny Kramer, a southpaw feather with a deadly wallop, Benny Bass who gained recognition as featherweight king in 1927 and southpaw Harry Blitman who beat Tony Canzoneri among others.

Out on the Coast the rise of Jackie Fields (Jacob Finklestein) thrilled California fight fans. Fields who was never able to impress in New York, none the less was one of the best of them all. A marvelous amateur he won the Olympic featherweight title in 1924. Five years later he won the world's welterweight championship, becoming one of the few boxers to win world's titles as both an amateur and a professional. Oakland Jimmy Duffy (Hymie Gold) preceded Fields as a Jewish star on the Pacific Coast. Armand Emanuel, light-heavy, was another Coast star.

Across the river from the New York Jewish section, the Brooklyn Ghetto, Brownsville, had its fighting sons in the three Silvers brothers, Marty, Pal and Joey and Harry Wallach. In later years Al Davis, a spectacular performer with a mighty punch who came to a tragic end at the hands of thugs in a Brooklyn holdup, was a sensation for a short time. Other Brooklyn, N. Y., products were tough Joe Glick, Joe Tiplitz and Frankie Callahan (Sammy Holzman), a Leonard contemporary who fought Benny twice with honors even both times.

The town of Meriden, Conn., came up with one of the best featherweights who ever lived in Louis (Kid) Kaplan. The Meriden Mauler was a real ring great. He won the featherweight title in a tourney which brought together the outstanding featherweights in the world in old Madison Square Garden back in 1925. Kaplan's popularity in his home town was startling. It was made even more impressive by the fact that his following was composed mainly of New England Yankees and Irish. They really loved "Kap".



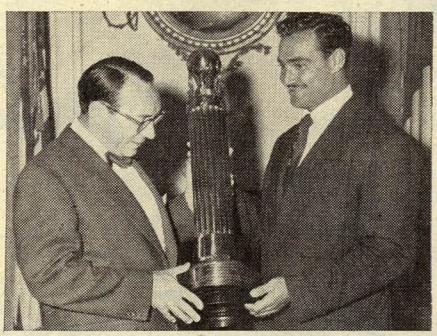
IN Leonard's time many Jewish fighters took Irish names like Leonard himself.

(*Continued on page 57*)

News of the MAT World

By NAT LOUBETT

FRESH off the boat from Israel, Raphael Halpern, dropped into the Ring office to see the writer. Nothing too much being known about the 22 year old youngster except that he was the Israeli heavyweight champ, we decided to keep our eye on him before voicing in print. The handsome, 220 pound Halpern came to the U. S. less than a year ago with the title of "Mr. Israel" and today after having taken the measure of many of America's top grapplers, he is well on his way toward the heavyweight wrestling crown of the world, such as it is.



Rudolph Halley, president of New York City Council, left, presents Raphael Halpern of Israel, a trophy for his outstanding service in the field of education and physical training.

Ralph Halpern, "Mr. Israel" as he looks in the ring before a wrestling match.

As handsome as he is strong and rugged of body, Halpern is undefeated in over 100 matches in the U. S., and has not met his master in the 300 odd bouts he has had in his total career.

Born in Vienna, Austria, he moved with his family early in life to Israel and before long became interested in physical culture and body building.

In a recent visit he mentioned that he owned three gymnasiums in Israeli and was responsible for helping to develop a high standard of the perfect physique in his home land.

He was asked about his goal in life.

The affable young man was modest but sure of himself and of his country's destiny in the new world.

"I want to become the world champ and no sacrifice is too big. My country has had to make many sacrifices to attain its present status and time is important."

Why we wondered!

He chuckled, "I'm anxious to get back home. I like America but it is all too fast a way of life. Also, I would like to start pro wrestling in Israel and, . . . he added self consciously . . . I haven't seen any of my family in a long time.

The Halpern family consists of four sisters and five brothers all of whom are rooting for "Mr. Israel" to become the world king pin.

Halpern is a graduate of the Jerusalem Rabbinical Seminary and as a sidelight on his character, research brought to light the fact that Raphael had studied as much as 16 hours a day for months on end while at the Seminary.

In talking with the strapping young Ambassador from the new Jewish state, I ran into shades of a remarkable sense of humor.

We were discussing his plans for physical culture in Israel and what he hoped to achieve.

"On a recent excursion to the beaches I noticed many men who could have profited by physical training and guidance. My idea is that all men should have a waist and a chest and that both should be where they belong. On some men it is hard to distinguish," he laughed.

AT MINNEAPOLIS Barney Bernard of Kansas City, known in grappling circles as "THE CHEST," found his chest covered by "THE TORSO," otherwise known as Yukon Eric. It took Yukon 9:16 to wind up the affair with a Yukon shoulder backbreaker. Bernard almost popped his lid when Yukon met him chest-to-chest in a mad collision to send Barney reeling. The only thing that saved the day was that Yukon almost knocked himself out in the process of knocking Bernard down. . .

"Patrolman cops duke over circus wrestler!"

Here we see Halpern using one of his most effective weapons, a dropkick, to good advantage on the target, who in this case is Tiger Joe Marsh. Halpern won the contest.

The King Bros. and Christiani Combined Circus was playing at Montclair, New Jersey. The "Masked Marvel," supposed wrestling and judo expert, was featured in the old gimmick of $50 to anyone in the audience who could pin the "Marvel." Patrolman Jimmy Marziale, late of the F.B.I. police school, accepted the challenge. The judo instructor for the Montclair Police Department took four minutes to warm up and then the climax was reached . . . a cameraman would have snapped the "Marvel" on his face, his arm twisted behind him yelling, "That's enough!" . . .

At New Orleans, La. Buddy "Nature Boy" Rogers took two straight falls from Al Massey. Rogers changed his normal, clever, clean attack in this match and moved in rough-and-tumble to fall Massey with a body slam for the first fall and came right back to make it two in a row with his famous grapevine ankle twist. Incidentally, Massey sustained an eye cut in the first fall that handicapped him for the remainder of the match. . .

At the Olympic Auditorium, Los Angeles, California, Wild Red Berry continued his villainous, clowning ways to gain a

draw with the ladies' favorite, Rito Romero. Berry kept up a running commentary with the ringsiders as the match went on its merry way.

A fan who was against his attempt to make Romero look bad, draped a corsage of grapes over his head with a well aimed throw. It was a case of sour grapes for both groups of fans as neither wrestler won.

Romero outmaneuvered Berry to take the first fall in 36:06 with a body press. Berry, turned the juice on when he was hit by the grapes and won the second fall with his gilligan twist in the time of 16:14. The time limit halted the match before a third fall could be achieved by either wrestler.

IN the Rings Around the World: . . . Opportunity knocks but once? . . . down Texas way Sterling (Dizzy) Davis and a chap by name George Wagner were both young Houston wrestlers. Times were slow and Davis came up with the idea of wearing fancy robes and putting a gardenia in his hair. He went under the sobriquet of "Gardenia David." About that time, one of the Davis camp came up with the idea that Davis should allow his hair to grow long and fix it in curls like a girl. Davis nixed the plan but George Wagner, who had also been making use of the fancy garb, adopted this gimmick and has made more moola than any other grappler . . . his current name? . . . Gorgeous George. . .

He and Tom Rice suffered a reversal at the Memorial Auditorium, Sacramento, California, when they were floored by the team of Bobby Burns and Mike DeBiasi. Rice downed DeBiasi with a body slam for the first fall and then the match was evened when Burns pinned Rice with an arm bar. With the bout tied George failed to break a choke hold when warned and the referee disqualified him. . .

Nothing to a horse carrying a man BUT how about a man who carries a horse? I've heard of bookies carrying a man and on a few occasions a man carrying a bookie but never have I ever heard of a man carrying a horse. . . . This guy Paul Baillargeon, Quebec's strong man, needed a warm up for his match later in the evening with the Polish-Canadian, Wladek Kowalski . . . what did he do? He donned himself in a harness attached to a horse by a rope and climbed thirty-five feet into the ozone lifting the animal about four feet off the ground. . .

Another Canadian note—A U. S. team headed by Olympic champ Henry Wittenberg of New York defeated a team composed of Canadians at Montreal 14 to 6. Highlight of the match was the win by Wittenberg over Fred Oberlander, British Empire and Canadian heavyweight crown holder and the victory by Canada's 175 pound champ, Robert Langlois, over Will Lied of Elizabeth, New Jersey. . .

Chuck Dodson writes us from Germany that at Stuttgart—It was wedding bells for wrestler Cpl. William Stroud. In a civil ceremony before Oberburgomeister (Mayor) Dr. Arnulf Klett of Stuttgart, Stroud was married to Miss Dorothea Meyer, daughter of Mrs. Klara Meyer of Oberstauten, Germany.

The couple plan their honeymoon in France and Jugoslavia and will make their home in St. Louis when Stroud receives his discharge and returns to the ring under his professional name of "Bill Merrick."

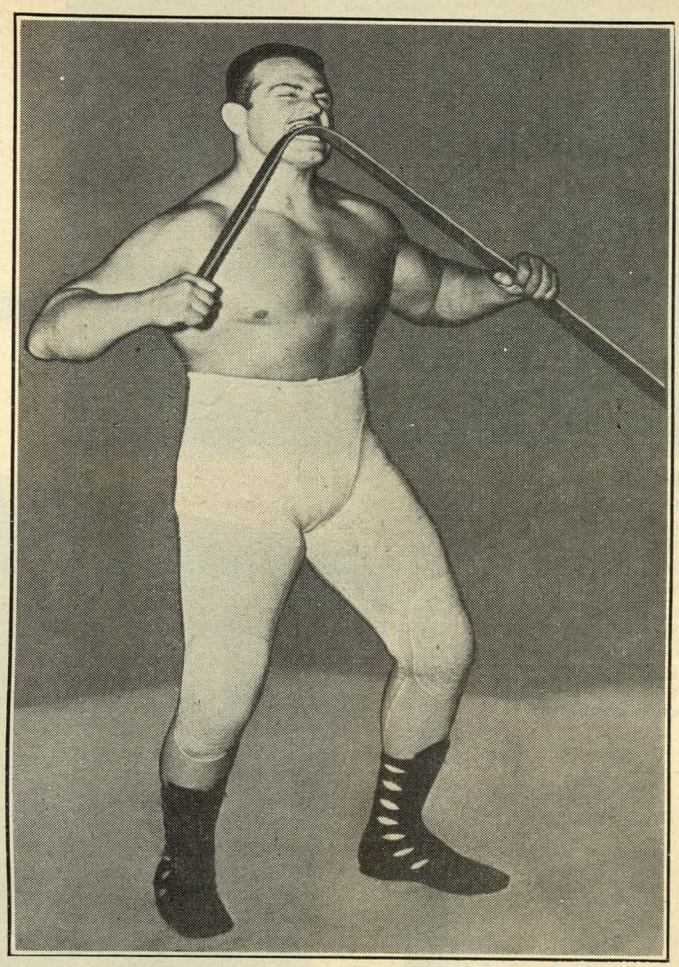
The 250-pound Stroud has proven to be one of the most popular wrestlers in West Germany and his rough-and-tough tactics play to a packed house when his name appears on the card in that city of half a million population. Stroud turns his earnings in marks over to his company which sponsors a German orphanage. . .

FROM Winnipeg, Manitoba, Cy Louth writes: A near-capacity crowd thronged Winnipeg's Civic Auditorium for Alex Turk's opening program of the winter season. Altogether, 27 matches, featuring top notch wrestlers from the United States and Canada will be staged by Wrestling Czar Turk during the coming year.

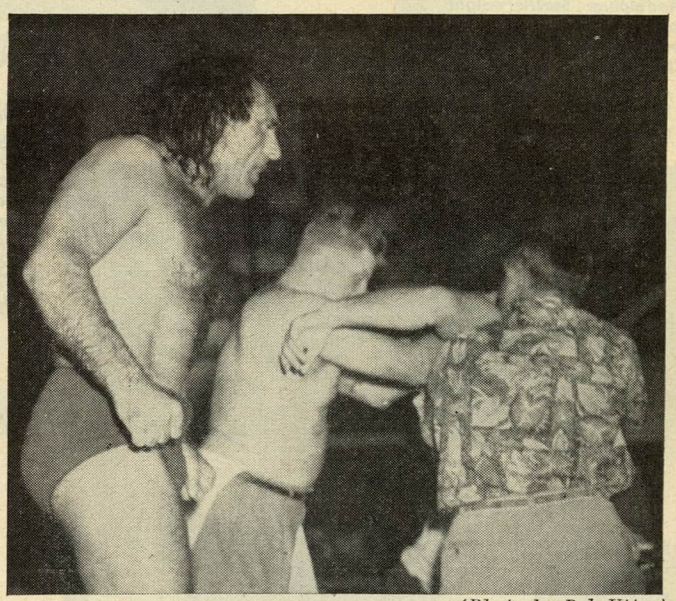
The crowd showed renewed interest in the mat game, when they alternately cheered and booed a hectic tag team battle in which Butch Levy, 242, Minneapolis and Jumping Joe Pazandak, 230, Minneapolis, defeated villainous Kinji Shibuya, 232, Honolulu and Hard Boiled Haggerty, 253, New York. The rough boys took the first fall when Shibuya downed Pazandak with a brutal judo chop to the Adam's apple. The Little Sergeant (Pazandak) retaliated to defeat the Oriental in two of three falls.

A new comer to a Winnipeg ring, handsome Bob McCune 238, Schnectady, N. Y., handed popular Jack Pesek, 234, Lincoln, Neb., his first defeat in a local ring. Some of the fans felt that Referee Harold Nelson dished out a rather

(*Continued on page* 53)



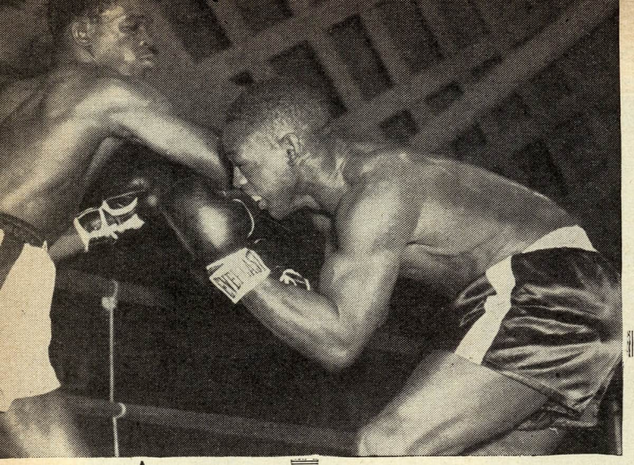
The Mighty Atlas one of the mat game's strongest wrestlers shows his power by bending an iron bar with his teeth. Atlas is really Morris Shapiro in disguise. He is one of Promoter Fred Kohler's top attractions.



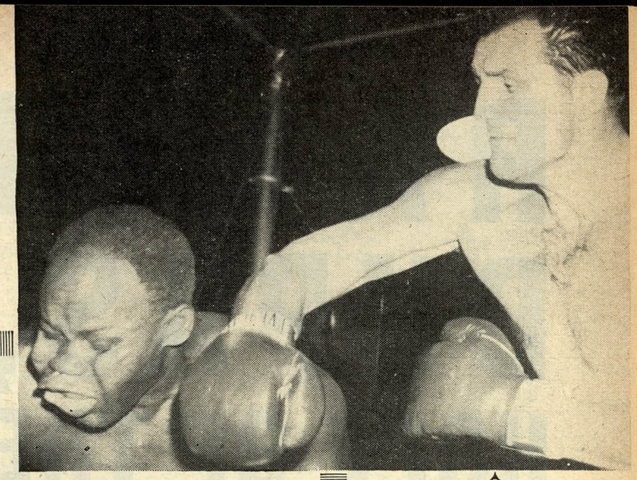
(Photo by Bob Utter)

Referee Paul Mischler, note his torn shirt, and Indianapolis promoter Billy Thom, hold back Danny McShain, as Baron Leone fights to get at the dangerous one. Leone won the match.

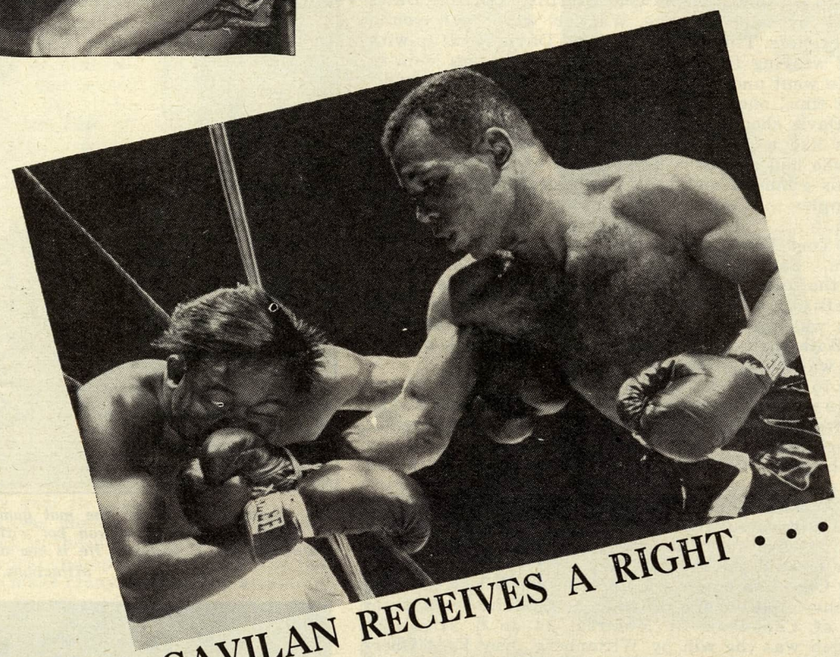
RING ACTION of the MONTH



Philadelphia welterweight Charley Spicer slips under right tossed by Cincinnati's Wallace (Bud) Smith, but he didn't do it often enough, and their bout at Eastern Parkway in Brooklyn was halted at end of sixth round to save Spicer from further punishment. Smith needed only one round to get the range and from then on he handed Spicer a vicious going-over.



The right-handed clouts of Heinten Hoff, giant German heavyweight, did some strange things to Jimmy Rousse's features during their bout at Meadowbrook Bowl, Newark, N. J. At disadvantages in height, weight and reach, Rousse was no match for ten Hoff, and the Troy, N. Y., heavyweight was battered into a knockout in the fifth round.

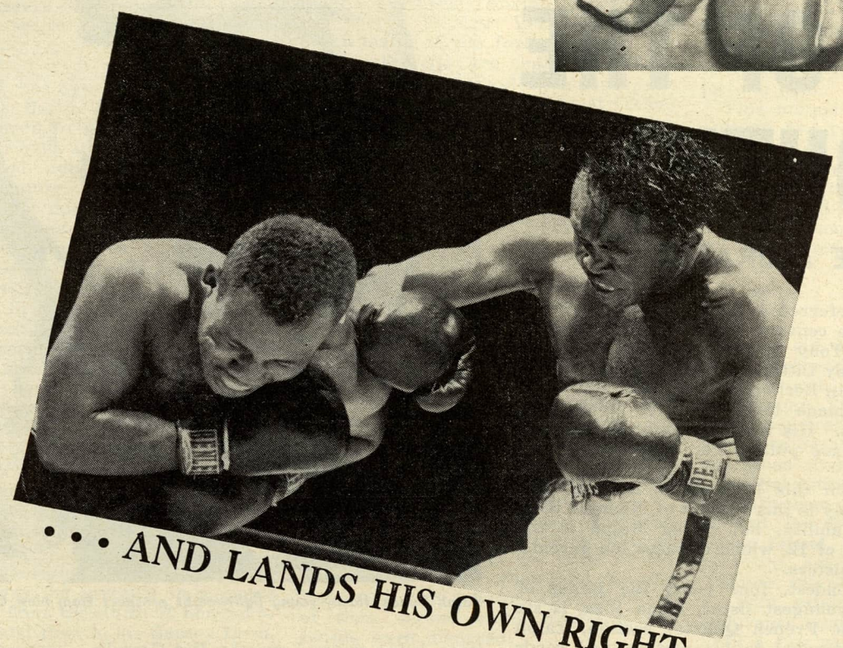


GAVILAN RECEIVES A RIGHT . . .

During early stages of Madison Square Garden bout, Welterweight Champion Kid Gavilan had some rough moments with Ralph Jones of Yonkers, who is seen scoring with hard right to Kid's jaw in third round. Gavilan made the mistake during first half of bout of trying to fight Jones at latter's rugged slugging game.

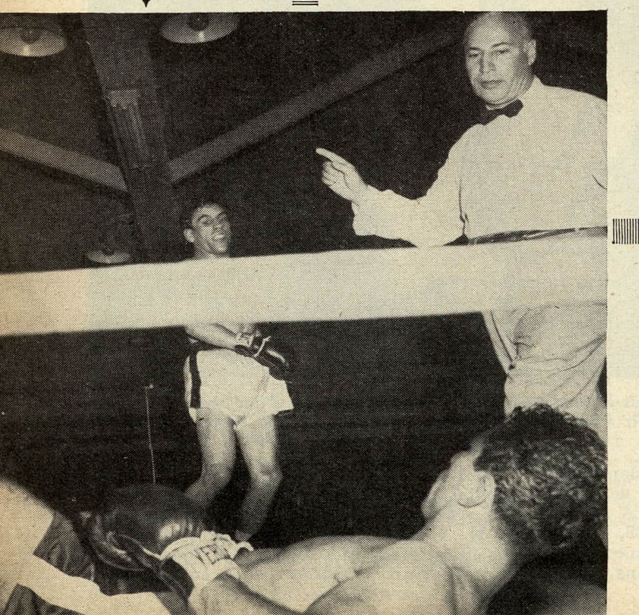
GAVILAN NV MILE THAT?

VIRY!

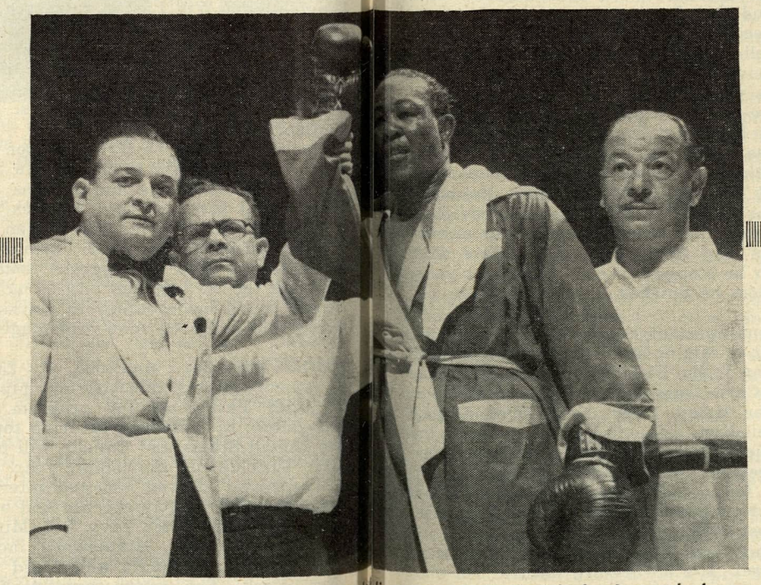


. . . AND LANDS HIS OWN RIGHT

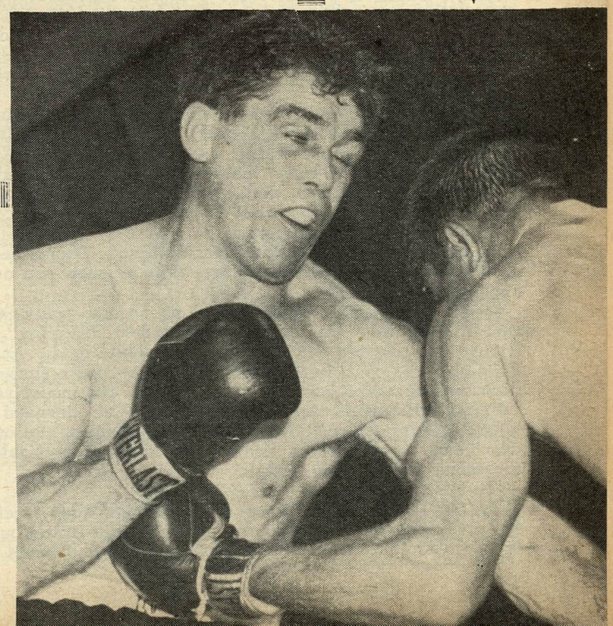
Realizing he was using wrong tactics, and that his best bet was to rely on speed to keep the action at long range, Gavilan changed his strategy at half-way mark and from then on had things pretty much his own way. Here he knocks Jones off balance with a sweeping right to the head in sixth round.



The sharp punching of Lulu Perez was too much for Frankie Sodano and Referee Harry Kessler called a halt at 2:36 of the fifth at Eastern Parkway when the Philadelphia featherweight was dropped for second time in that round and the third during bout. The victory ran the 20-year-old Brooklynite's winning skein to 19 and his overall pro record to 23-1.



It was only a formality for Announcer Jo die to raise Gavilan's right hand at end of bout, signifying victory, as the champion look on. At 154, Gavilan fought at heaviest poundage he has yet scaled for a fight, ated that he may be getting ready to challenge for mi t title honors.



Walter Cartier winces from vicious left hook to the body thrown by Garth Panter at Eastern Parkway, but it was only momentary. The New York middleweight turned in one of his best fights to trounce the rugged Utahan in ten rounds and square accounts for an upset defeat suffered in previous meeting in same ring.

RALPH DUPAS, HOPE OF THE SOUTH

By IKE MORALES

NEW ORLEANS, referred to as the cradle of boxing at the turn of the century—where such fistic stars as Pete Herman, Tony Canzoneri, Harry Wills, Pal Moran, Joe Mandot, Happy Littleton, Eddie Coulon, Johnny Fisse, Jimmy Perrin, Ervin Berlier, and Bernard and Maxie Docusen among others made their climb to fame, finds another star in its midst. His name is Ralph Dupas and New Orleans ring fans are pulling for Ralph to hit the jackpot.

They're rooting hard for this 17 year old lad for more reasons than one. Not only is this student of Nicholls High possessed with natural ability, but young Ralph is the main support of a family of 12, which includes his parents, eight brothers and two sisters.

Dupas is the second oldest, four years the junior of brother Peter. Ralph's youngest sister, Mona Lisa, is six months old. Born in the French Quarter section, Ralph knows poverty. He is devoted to his mother and sends nearly all of his purse home. Several weeks ago, Dupas placed a down payment on a home in which he expects to move with his family shortly.

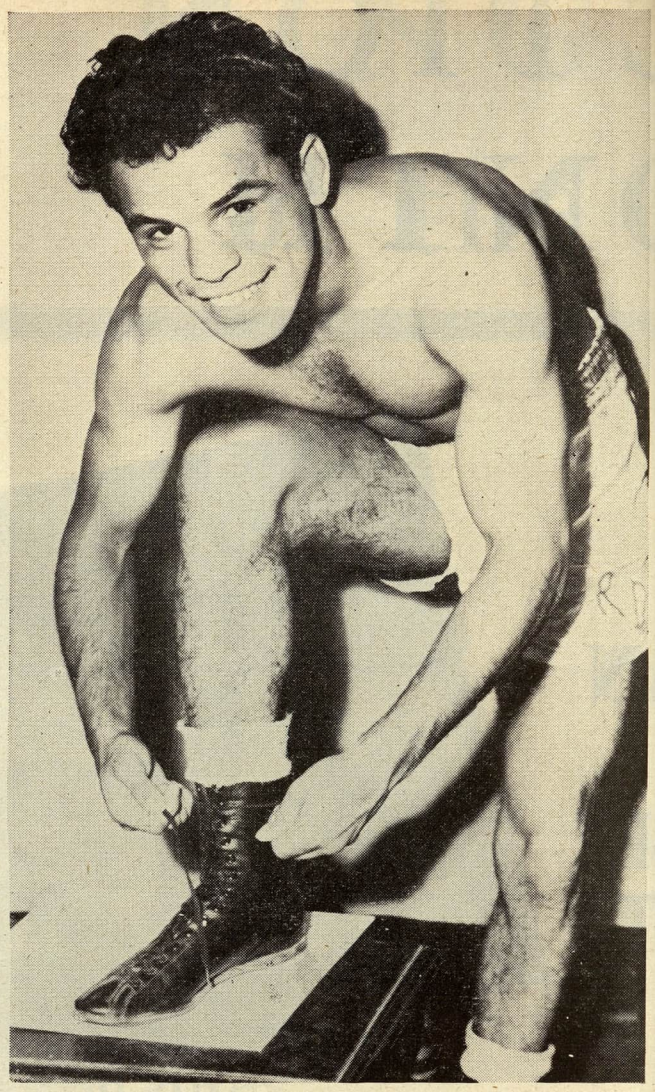
At 17, Dupas is probably the youngest fighter to hit the select circle, or "Big Ten" of lightweights. Ralph was ranked No. 9 in the September issue of The Ring following his sensational victory over the seasoned Armand Savoie in New Orleans—a fight which attracted $20,000 worth of customers.

Brought up in a section where street fights were plentiful, Dupas was introduced to Ernest "Whitey" Esneault, his present manager, when Ralph was nine years old. At the time, Esneault was busy instructing about 50 amateurs from St. Mary's C.Y.O. and, pushing young Ralph aside, told him to come around when he was old enough.

Ralph waited patiently until he was 13. Then he went back to St. Mary's to look up "Mr. Whitey." Dupas became such a sensation as a simon-pure, that he soon ran out of opponents.

It was then that Dupas decided he needed ready-cash—for himself and his family—and talked "Whitey" into letting him toss his hat into the professional field. At first Esneault was reluctant, although he was quite successful with amateurs and pros for years. From the medal ranks, "Whitey" Esneault developed such boys as Bernard and Maxie Docusen, Keith Hamilton, Lenny Alvarez and others who reached star bouts and he figured that he could do the same with young Ralph.

ALTHOUGH only 14, Dupas faked his age when receiving a license to box as a pro. Making his initial money fight in August, 1950, Dupas engaged in nine bouts that year, being stopped once by Kid Centella.



Ralph Dupas, flashy young lightweight prospect from New Orleans, La.

The following year, at 15, Ralph engaged in 16 bouts, beating such seasoned fighters as Fred Monforte, Noel Humphreys (twice) and Pat Iacobucci in eight rounders. It was then that he received a chance to avenge his only knockout of Kid Centella. Ralph gave the Nicaraguan a boxing lesson, so decisive being his margin that a third and "rubber" bout was never made.

Oldtimers were of the opinion Ralph was being rushed at so early an age. But Manager Esneault kept his clever Dupas busy, boxing two and three times a month. Ralph defeated Juan Padilla three weeks after the Mexican upset Del Flanagan, and it was then that Dupas' manager thought his protege was ready for the better lightweights.

A good boxer, but minus a knockout punch, Dupas surprised with some plain and fancy hitting in fights with Nelson Levering, whom he stopped in one round last year, and Tote Martinez, whom he finished in six this year.

FOLLOWING his recent upset of Savoie in New Orleans, the clever Dupas went to Miami Beach for a much needed rest. He planned staying in the Florida resort for a month, but when Matchmaker Chris Dundee found himself without a suitable opponent for Brian Kelly, he induced Dupas to take on the Irish-Canadian.

The result was another upset—only this time Kelly was the winner by a split decision. Clippings of the fight reveal the decision in Kelly's favor was roundly hooted. Dupas won in a return bout in New Orleans. Ralph has had to date 48 bouts of which he lost four.

Since that defeat, the three local promoters have been clamoring for the encore. It's a sure-fire natural for the Crescent City, and one that would probably do $25,000.

DON'S WIN A LIFE SAVER

(*Continued from page* 23)

the Bell and Farr fights he was still in the 206 pounds class. He was obviously losing the Battle of the Bulge.

His next step was to sell a beauty parlor business his wife was running in Weybridge, Surrey and to live on the Sussex Coast at Bexhill. After beating Farr, he bought himself a small farm at a small place called Horam in Sussex. Farming he reckoned would get the weight down, but when he tackled Matthews at Seattle, American steaks had undone his battle against the scales and he was up over 210 pounds.

COCKELL has now decided to retreat from the Battle of the Bulge. "I carry too much weight "but I feel fit," he admits, and adds: "I know I'm stronger and punching harder then ever." Certainly, his amazing weight increase is not due to playboy tactics, for there has seldom been a more serious pugilist than Don Cockell, who lives for his wife, Irene, and his two sons, Pat (aged 7) and Peter (2).

When he first hit the eye with that 8 round victory over Mark Hart in 1949, I interviewed him, and he was then living in a small apartment in a tough quarter of South-East London known as the Elephant and Castle, but he had great ambitions.

"I've saved a few pounds to buy a motor bike," he told me.

"I can't afford a car, but I want to get my wife and baby out into the country for as much fresh air as possible."

He had the right idea. When success came his way, he invested in a motor car, moved from the slums of London to the coast, and then to his Sussex farm.

Cockell has been a great believer in psychology. At first, I took him lightly on this subject, but when Don Cockell narrows his eyes and stares at you that's time to realize he is getting annoyed, and so I sat back to listen to him.

Don once had a chip on his shoulder. Life was tough, he confessed. None of the breaks came his way. Then he met up with a psychologist who gave him a pile of books. His lost confidence in himself began to come back and in his early fights, Cockell wouldn't go into the ring without first 'phoning the psychologist and telling him how he felt.

Cockell's summing up of psychology is that any fighter must be boss of himself if he is to make good. Johnny Williams has never shown any great confidence in the ring, and Cockell said he knew he could win the heavyweight championship entirely on a mental outlook apart from any physical effort.

Today Cockell is as confident as any fighter around. Before he fought Williams, he said: "I shall win!".

He repeated this forecast before the Matthews battle. I believe that should he ever go in against Rocky Marciano, he would climb through the ropes believing that he had at least a 50–50 chance of landing a k.o. punch.

I am not suggesting Cockell has the fighting ability to beat Marciano. This is one fight, I hope Don the Fat Boy will not be persuaded to take, but I am suggesting that this 25 year old heavyweight who was ridiculed by his own countrymen only a year ago is the most underrated British heavyweight in many years.

NAT FLEISCHER SAYS:

(*Continued from page* 18)

The Veterans' Boxing Association has opened a New York chapter in which many of the former boxers who lived in the city are charter members. Among them are Paul Berlenbach, Joe Silvani, Benny Nabors, Wildcat O'Connor, Izzy Schwartz and Jack Grebelsky, who is the president. The veterans meet at Berlenbach's "Leather Pushers' Gym, 62 Delancey St., operated by former light heavyweight Don Alcaro.

The organization is making a drive for new members.

TWO former world champions made the headlines during the past few weeks, one through the marriage of his daughter and the other by becoming a United States citizen and joining the Hollywood movie colony as an actor. Jack Dempsey, was the proud and happy father who gave away his daughter Joan Hannah in marriage to Dennis O'Flaherty, a 21 year old Californian. They were married in Los Angeles. Joan is 19 years old.

Joan's mother, Hannah Williams, will be recalled as a dancing star on Broadway. She was the toast of the Gay White Way when she became Dempsey's wife. Later, after the birth of their second child, Barbara, the couple were divorced.

Carnera, smiling broadly when he faced the court for his final papers, remarked that it was the happiest day in his life. "I came here from Italy in the hopes that some day I would become an American citizen," he declared, "and now that day has arrived."

Da-Preem was all abeam as he met the scribes to be photographed with his wife Pina who also became a citizen on the same day. Pina and her two children Jean Marie, 10 and Umberto, 14, live in Los Angeles, where the former world heavyweight champion who now is a professional wrestler, has resided for the past six years. He is the owner of a ranch in California.

As a wrestler, he has earned far more than he ever did in the fight game in which those who handled his affairs, took the bulk of his earnings and left him almost penniless when he returned to his native Italy prior to the last war, after having earned more than half a million in purses and exhibitions.

In addition to becoming a citizen, Carnera joined the Bob Hope entourage as a movie actor. He donned the powdered wig and silk costume to appear with Audrey Dalton in "Cassanova's Big Night", starring Hope. No longer does Primo Carnera have to worry where his next meal will come from. He is well off financially. He tossed aside the many leaches who clung to him when he was a fighter and now manages his own affairs.

☆ ☆ ☆

Many books have been published on the sports of our nation, but none that equals in contents and illustrations the excellent "Pictorial History of American Sports" published by A. S. Barnes, New York ($10.00). John Durant and Otto Betterman did a swell job in gathering photographs from Colonial times to the present day and presenting them in a manner that makes the book a collector's item.

This unique volume which took the authors five years to complete, is the first complete word and picture history of sports in this country. Many of the rare prints and photos have never before appeared in a book. Every branch of sports from the pre-revolutionary era is covered.

☆ ☆ ☆

In the old days, bag punching acts were frequently staged around the country with both men and women performing. Trick bag punching and endurance tests were featured by experts like Seebeck and Ann Livingston, and when they passed out of the picture, that form of entertainment passed out with them. Now the sport has been revived by the Ravenhall Baths of Coney Island, through its athletic department, headed by Joe Pasco.

Pasco, who is 66 years old, on August 4, 1929 established an eight hours endurance record which stood the test until a few weeks ago, on August 20, when Steven Tabaka, a 36 years old Brooklyn bartender and pupil of Pasco, bettered the mark in the Ravenhall Baths Endurance Bag Punching competition. He retained the action for ten hours during which he hit the bag 186,000 times without a stop. The hits were recorded by a hand meter.

On the same day, Florence Lombardo and Marion Mule, each 15 years old, tied at seven hours for the women's record. They beat the old mark of 5 hours 10 minutes, held by Miss Livingston.

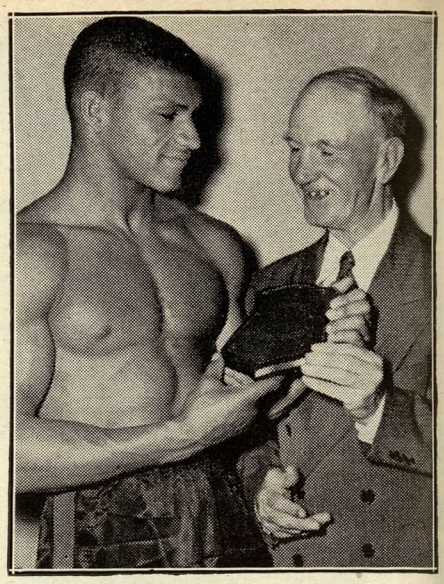
If You Want to Stop Smoking

try NO-TO-BAC Lozenges. See how the aromatic flavor of NO-TO-BAC helps you give up the craving for tobacco. Rush $1 to NO-TO-BAC for 7 days' supply. (For heavy smokers—16 days' supply—$2.) Money refunded if not satisfied. Write: NO-TO-BAC, Dept. RG, Hewlett, New York

Latest news . . . inside dope—everything fit to print on boxing . . . Read the Ring.

The RING RATINGS

Johnson Rated Fighter of the Month



HAROLD JOHNSON
AND HIS MANAGER
TOM LOUGHREY

By NAT FLEISCHER

EZZARD CHARLES' desperate effort to get a chance to fight again for the world heavyweight title met with a severe setback when he was defeated on a split decision in a very close bout in Philadelphia by the outstanding light heavyweight challenger, Harold Johnson. This victory for Johnson earned for him the "Fighter of the Month Award".

Although Johnson is a legitimate lightheavyweight, he now has the opportunity to decide whether he wants to fight in the higher division or stick to the class in which he is now tops. Until he makes such decision, he'll be rated our Number One contender in the 175 pound class.

Charles' defeat cost him his high post. He has dropped another peg to third place. In view of his fine performance however, despite his defeat by Johnson and Nino Valdes, he rates above Valdes at present due to his far better record.

As we go to press, unable to cover the Marciano-La Starza fight for this issue, La Starza has moved into the top ranking post among the heavyweights, which position undoubtedly will be changed after his fight with the king of the division.

Until Bob Satterfield clears himself from the difficulties into which he has gotten with the law, he'll not be rated. He has been dropped temporarily and Harry Kid Matthews has

RING RATINGS FOR THE MONTH

(Ending September 18, 1953)

HEAVYWEIGHTS
(Over 175 pounds)

World Champion
Rocky Marciano, Brockton, Mass.
1—Roland La Starza, New York
2—Dan Bucceroni, Philadelphia
3—Ezzard Charles, Cincinnati, O.
4—Nino Valdes, Cuba
5—Heinz Neuhaus, Germany
6—Don Cockell, England
7—Earl Walls, Edmonton, Can.
8—Tommy Harrison, Oakland, Cal.
9—Karl Sys, Belgium
10—Harry Matthews, Seattle, Wash.

LIGHT HEAVYWEIGHTS
(Not over 175 pounds)

World Champion
Archie Moore, St. Louis, Mo.
1—Harold Johnson, Philadelphia, Pa.
2—Joey Maxim, Cleveland, O.
3—Yolande Pompee, Trinidad, B. W. I.
4—Danny Nardico, Tampa, Fla.
5—Jimmy Slade, New York
6—Billy Smith, Oakland, Cal.
7—Larry Watson, Omaha, Neb.
8—Gerhard Hecht, Germany
9—Jacques Hairabedian, France
10—Charley Angelee, Providence, R. I.

MIDDLEWEIGHTS
(Not over 160 pounds)

World Champion
Title Vacant
1—Randolph Turpin, England
2—Carl Bobo Olson, Hawaii, T. H.
3—Rocky Castellani, Luzerne, Pa.
4—Joe Giardello, Philadelphia, Pa.
5—Paddy Young, New York
6—Charley Humez, France
7—Joey Giambria, Buffalo, N. Y.
8—Ralph Jones, Yonkers, N. Y.
9—Randy Sandy, New York
10—Pierre Langlois, France

WELTERWEIGHTS
(Not over 147 pounds)

World Champion
Kid Gavilan, Cuba
1—Johnny Bratton, Chicago, Ill.
2—Gil Turner, Philadelphia, Pa.
3—Johnny Saxton, Brooklyn, N. Y.
4—Carmen Basilio, Syracuse, N. Y.
5—Billy Graham, New York
6—Art Aragon, Los Angeles, Cal.
7—Freddie Dawson, Chicago, Ill.
8—Gilbert Lavoine, France
9—Del Flanagan, St. Paul
10—Ramon Fuentes, Los Angeles, Cal.

LIGHTWEIGHTS
(Not over 135 pounds)

World Champion
James Carter, New York
1—Johnny Gonsalves, Oakland, Cal.
2—Paddy De Marco, Brooklyn, N. Y.
3—George Araujo, Providence, R. I.
4—Wallace Buddy Smith, Cincinnati, O.
5—Arthur King, Toronto, Can.
6—Orlando Zulueta, Cuba
7—Eddie Chavez, San Jose, Cal.
8—Armand Savoie, Montreal, Can.
9—Henry Davis, Honolulu, T. H.
10—Ralph Dupas, New Orleans, La.

FEATHERWEIGHTS
(Not over 126 pounds)

World Champion
Sandy Saddler, U. S. Army
1—Willie Pep, Hartford, Conn.
2—Teddy Davis, Hartford, Conn.
3—Baby Ortiz, Mexico City, Mex.
4—Percy Bassett, Philadelphia, Pa.
5—Roy Ankarah, West Africa
6—Lulu Perez, Brooklyn, N. Y.
7—Dave Gallardo, Los Angeles, Cal.
8—Ciro Morasen, Cuba
9—Bill Bossio, Hartsdale, N. Y.
10—Charley Riley, St. Louis, Mo.

BANTAMWEIGHTS
(Not over 118 pounds)

World Champion
Jimmy Carruthers, Australia
1—Robert Cohen, France
2—Henry Pappy Gault, Spartanburg, S. C.
3—Billy Peacock, Los Angeles, Cal.
4—Peter Keenan, Scotland
5—Maurice Sandeyron, France
6—Emile Chemama, France
7—Pierre Cossemyns, Belgium
8—Gianna Zuddas, Italy
9—Chamron Songkitrat, Thailand
10—Orlando Castillo, Cuba

FLYWEIGHTS
(Not over 112 pounds)

World Champion
Yoshio Shirai, Japan
1—Jake Tuli, South Africa
2—Tanny Campo, Philippines
3—Terry Allen, England
4—Louis Skena, France
5—Leo Espinosa, Philippines
6—Charley Bohbot, French Morocco
7—Vic Herman, Sctoland
8—Nazzarino Giannelli, Italy
9—Young Martin, Spain
10—Eric Marsden, England

rejoined the ranking ten. Heinz Neuhaus of Germany, Don Cockell of England, Earl Walls who again knocked out Rex Layne and Karel Sys of Belgium all have been upped.

Johnson's victory over Charles has enabled him to get ahead of Joey Maxim as the Number One man in the light heavyweight division. Joey has been dropped to second place.

Charley Angelee of Providence, has been added to the rated ten taking the place of Floyd Patterson, former Olympic star who has been meeting mediocre talent.

A big shift has been made in the middleweight division in which, due to inactivity by Paddy Young and Charley Humez, several fighters have been advanced and others put down the line. Rocky Castellani has been placed third and Joe Giardello in fourth post. Young and Humez, follow in that order.

In the welter class, Freddie Dawson, making an excellent bid for fame in Australia, won two more fights and now ranks seventh.

Gonsalves' victory over Henry Davis enabled him to retain his position as the outstanding contender in the lightweight division. George Araujo's surprise defeat at hands of Teddy Davis, ranking feather, dropped George from 2 to 4.

The feathers lost Alby Tissong and Gene Smith. In their place Ciro Morasen, Cuban champ, and Bill Bossio who beat Smith in another of the month's upsets, have replaced them. Bassett, the N.B.A. interim champion, has been dropped to fourth place due to inactivity.

In the bantamweight class, although Pappy Gault lost a very close, disputed split decision and title to Billy Peacock, he rates better than the man who won. Gault's superior record, similar to that of Charles among the heavies, and a victory during the month enabled him to regain second place with Peacock trailing him.

Orlando Castillo of Cuba, with an excellent record, has joined the ranking ten.

Here are the leading results of the month:

HEAVYWEIGHTS

Ezzard Charles lost on a split decision to light heavyweight Harold Johnson, 10. Earl Walls halted Rex Layne, 6.

Hein Ten Hoff halted Jimmy Rousse, 5. Cleveland Williams outpointed Keene Simmons, 10. Edgardo Romero defeated Andy Walker, 10. Harry Wills kayoed Kirby Seals, 9.

Jack Nelson and Chuck Woodworth drew, 10. Yg. Jack Johnson kayoed Gene Brown, 2. George Powell stopped Ringo Harris, 5.

Giannino Luise halted Andre Moumoloff, 4. Jimmy Walls kayoed Ned Hicks, 8. Archie McBride beat Ernie Sheppard, 8, but lost to Tommy Jackson, 6.

Henry Bray was halted by light-heavyweight Isimeli Radrodro, 10. Franco Cavicchi stopped Mario Crisostome, 8. Bert Whithurst stopped Al Schlimm, 1. Paul Schirrmann halted Tony Gruber, 3.

Jimmy Fleton beat Claude Rolfe, 6. Rolfe kayoed Lee Pearce, 4. Aldo Pellegrini outmauled Bobby Warmbrunn, 8. Benny Thomas kayoed Billy Mayo, 1. Hans Friedrich drew with Piete Wilde, 8. George Fisch beat Mike Egan, 6.

Benny Thomas defeated Cal Vernon, 8. Lou Benson beat Isaac Dukes, 6. Bob Sherrard kayoed Bob Smith, 2. Bill Reynolds defeated Matt Daniels, 6.

Bob Dunlap decisioned John McFalls, 10. Floyd Richardson kayoed Jock McLean, 3. Vern Escoe kayoed Ron Whittle, 5.

Prospects of the Month

HEAVYWEIGHT; Bennie Thomas, Chicago, Ill.
LIGHT HEAVYWEIGHT; Harley Breshears, Parma, Idaho
MIDDLEWEIGHT; Stan Jones, Houston, Texas
WELTERWEIGHT; Phil Edwards, Wales
LIGHTWEIGHT; Kenny Lane, Muskegon, Mich.
FEATHERWEIGHT; Davey Moore, Springfield, O.
BANTAMWEIGHT; Jose Cotero, Los Angeles, Calif.
FLYWEIGHT; Speedy Dado, Jr. Philippine Islands

LIGHT HEAVYWEIGHTS

Titleholder Archie Moore kayoed Reinaldo Ansaloni, 4 in a non-title bout. Harold Johnson upset Ezzard Charles, 10.

Waddell Hannah outscored Ben Skelton, 6. Tommy Harrison and Jimmy Slade drew, 10. Billy Kilgore stopped Nenos Solomon, 9. Billy Smith outpointed Shirley Pemberton, 6. Frankie Daniels kayoed Sonny Andrews, 11. Dave Williams stopped Ken Rowlands, 5.

Tony Liversage won South African title by whipping Bonny Foord, 12, but was knocked out by middleweight Johnny Sullivan, 3. Paul Andrews beat Toxie Hall, 6. Eddie Cotton outfought Rusty Payne, 10.

Bob Amos beat Gordon Wallace, 8. Chuck Woodworth drew with heavyweight Jack Nelson, and beat Roland Quartz, 6. Isimeli Radrodro reversed previous defeat by stopping heavyweight Henry Bray, 10.

Alvin Williams kayoed George Blackstone, 3. Jimmy King halted Hans Strelecki, 3. Terry Wagner drew with Nate James, 6.

Willi Hoepner wrecked Michel Lapourielle, 7. Chuck Goldby kayoed Jimmy Cool, 5. Henri Chebault was stopped by middleweight Franz Szuzina, 3. Howard King decisioned John Harding, 6.

Elmo Lincoln kayoed Ernie Sanders, 1. Willi Besmanoff blasted out Willy Schagen, 2. Bobby Brandt kayoed Paul Moody, 4, but lost to middleweight Marvin Edelman, 8.

Ernest Zetsmann finished Theun Brommer, 4. Wilbur Dilly stopped Bob Sherrill, 5. Hans Sachs held to draw by Don Ellis, 8. Freddie Miller upset Syd Russell, 6.

Jimmy Robinson stopped Jesse Manigault, 1. Leroy Boyd beat Al Akins, 6. Bob Biehler kayoed Jack Harris, 3.

Canadian middleweight champion Yvon Durelle added the Canadian light heavyweight crown to his skein as he outpointed Gordon Wallace, 12. Tommy Thompson beat Irwin Schultz, 6. Archie Moore defeated Dogomar Martinez, 10, (non-title). Henry Hall defeated Rusty Payne, 8. Howard King beat Benny Flake, 6.

MIDDLEWEIGHTS

Randy Sandy was held to a draw by Ernie Durando, 10. Rocky Castellani halted Jackie Keough, 9. Walter Cartier outpointed Garth Panter, 10.

Johnny Bernardo stopped Joe Brewer, 1. Tuzo Portuguez upset Jesse Turner, 10. Willie Troy stopped Bobby Boyd, 9.

Eduardo Lausse kayoed Jimmy Beau, 2. Beau stopped Antonio Cuevas, 8. Yvon Durelle kayoed Wilfredo Miro, 2. Kid Azteca kayoed Jorge Castro, 7.

Charley Green kayoed Charlie Cato, 3. Marvin Edelman outpointed Bobby Brandt, 8. LeRoy Coleman beat Penny Brown, 6, and kayoed Richie James, 5.

Frankie Alotta stopped Charley Bright, 7, and beat Andre Tessier, 6. Marcel Assire kayoed Roy Ulis, 2.

Johnny Sullivan stopped light-heavyweight Tony Liversage, 3. Vinnie D'Andrea halted Phil Rizzo, 1. Al Andrews beat Eddie Simms, 10. Gib Brown decked Paul Cashman, 4.

Georgie Benton kayoed Jimmy Franklin, 6. Gino Rossi drew with Dante Madella, 8. Sammy Williams halted Frankie Dell, 5. Billy McNeece kayoed Johnny Pruitt, 3, and Sanders Hardin, 2.

Lothar Escher outfought Lou Alberts, 8. Widmar Milandri decisioned Carlo Mola, 10. Tim Jones outpointed Dom Zimbardo, 6. Dom beat Birdie Loffa, 6.

Don Lambart kayoed Jackie Harris, 5. Franco Festucci outslugged Said Khelfa, 10. Jack LaBua beat Porky Sanders, 6.

Franz Szuzina polished off light-heavyweight Henri Chebault, 3, but in turn was stopped by Gustav Scholz, 10. Bob Moore outpointed Steve Cermak, 6.

German Champion Hans Stretz whipped Ray Schmidt, 8. Irwin Schultz defeated Sid Barry, 6. Al Mobley drew with Heinz Sanger, 8.

Bobby Leonard, stopped by Bobby Yates in 1, died following the bout. Leo Starosch drew with Hans Baumann, 8. Chico Pacheco defeated Tony Necro, 8. Johnny Noel kayoed Henry Budniewski, 4.

Charlie Cotton defeated Lou King, 8. Joe Serafini defeated Birdie Loffa, 8. Jimmy Smith kayoed Al Bishop, 2. Bobby Finnerty kayoed Sammy Stuart, 5. Tony Anthony beat Al Warner, 8. Rocky Castellani outscored Johnny Lombardo, 10. Art Soto beat Dick Wolfe, 6.

WELTERWEIGHTS

Champion Kid Gavilan outpointed middleweight Ralph Jones, 10 (Non-Title). George Barnes outpointed Marshall Clayton, 12. Chico Varona defeated Jimmy Morris, 10, but was upset by Kid Tariche, 10. The Kid also beat Che Olivera, 10.

Freddie Dawson won over Harry Hayes on disqualification, 5 and kayoed Bernie Hall, 12. Philip Kim stopped Baby Ike, 5, and Virgil Akins, 10.

Julio Cesar Jimenez kayoed Joe Castaneda, 8 and beat Oscar Reyes, 10. Pat Manzi stopped Joe Miceli, 6.

Mario Trigo stopped Tote Martinez, 8. Paolo Melis halted Ernie Drummer, 9, and beat Mario Terry 10. Raphael DaSylva won vacant Portuguese title by stopping Julio Martins, 12.

Vince Martinez stopped Billy Andy, 6, and beat Joey Bishop, 10. Jimmy Hackney beat Ike Jenkins, 6. Eddie Giosa outclassed Joey Bishop, 8.

Gilbert Lavoine retained European title by kayoing Kid Dussart, 4. Pat Lowry kayoed Tommy Swan, 1. Pete Adams outscored Emerson Butcher, 8, and Willie Johnson, 8.

Johnny Brown whipped Norman Webb, 8. Monroe Kurtz whipped Joe Serfini, 8. Johnny McCray defeated Santiago Gonzales, 10, beat Kid Henry, 6.

South African Champion Eddie Thomas whipped Peter Fallon, 10. Clarence Sampson outfought Stonewall Jackson, 6. Wally Thom decisioned Kit Pompey, 10. Rocky Casillo kayoed Freddy Monforte, 2. Al Juergens kayoed Chato Hernandez, 9, but lost to Billy Lauderdale, 8.

Gene Parker beat Sammy Mastean, 10. Woody Winslow beat Eddie Williams, 6. Larry Baker defeated Emerson Butcher, 6. Oscar Reyes halted Johnny Miller, 4.

Peter Smith decisioned Bunty Adamson, 8. Carmine DeVito outpointed Art Thelmaque, 4. George Esterling beat Roger Trevino, 8, twice. Trevino beat Otho Sligar, 5. Emilio Orozco shaded Carlo Mancarella, 8.

Salvador Davila kayoed Rendon Soto, 4. Iggy Zotta decisioned Benny Hernandez, 4. Luigi Male whipped Franco Rizzotti, 10.

Jim Meehan won over Pat Maher, 4. Jimmy Morris whipped Aman Peck, 8. Rudy Martinez beat Eddie Johnson, 6. Allie Gronick stopped Jimmy Lunn, 8.

Don Parks upset Jimmy LeDeon, 5. Roosevelt Coward stopped Orville Preston, 1. Tim Kennedy halted Chick Alexander, 5.

Eddie Johnson whipped Rudy Jordan, 6. Carmine Fiore defeated Danny Womber, 10. Jed Black beat Al Howell, 6. Johnny McCray beat Carlos Camacho, 10. Billy Lauderdale beat Basil Marie, 10. Al Andrews beat Chuck Davey, 10.

LIGHTWEIGHTS

Johnny Gonsalves outpointed Henry Davis, 10. European titleholder Jorgen Johansen was held to a draw by Werner Handke in their 15 round title fight.

Wallace (Bud) Smith stopped Charley Spicer, 6. Basil Marie defeated Baby Joe Diaz, 8, Billy Lauderdale, 10, and Sonny Luciano, 10.

Ralph Dupas outpointed Brian Kelly, 8. Pat Ford won British Empire title by outfighting Frank Johnson, 15.

Sammy Rodgers defeated Wray Carter, 8. Glen Flanagan and Harold (Baby Face) Jones drew, 10. Flanagan then defeated Charley Riley, 10.

Bobby Why whipped Tommy Manaois, 10. Tommy kayoed Pete Aguirre, 3. Al Brown decisioned Alby Tissong, 12. Luis Barreto kayoed Ruben Diaz, 9. Colin Harrison won from Bola Lawal, 8.

Baby Dundee whipped Rocky Dado, 8. Bobby Woods stopped Jacky Blair, 7. Norm Jones drew with Americo Agostini, 12.

Aberdeen Lynch beat Jimmy Savala, 10. Larry Mujica drew with Joey Salcone, 8. Billy Murphy outscored Sonny Luciano, 8. Richie Howard defeated Charley Smith, 10.

Felice Gallo won upset decision from Gaetano DeLucia, 8. Cisco Andrade outpointed Freddie Herman, 10. Gordon Goodman held to draw by Johnny van Rensburg, 10.

Joe Fisher stopped Jesse Underwood, 4. Felice Gallo drew with Giovanni Paini, 8. Wilfredo Brown outscored Young Finnegan, 10. Gil Cadilli beat Marvin Smith, 10.

Bobby Bickle kayoed Ralph Cervantes, 5, and beat Joe Maldonado, 6. Carmelo Costa drew with Libby Manzo, 8. Harry Smith defeated Benny Uhl, 6. Noel Paquette kayoed Dexter Connors, 3.

Pinky Cowan beat Johnny Richards, 6. Augustin Argote flattened Joao Monteiro, 5. Marvin Dick halted Milton Rogers, 5.

Bobby Singleton kayoed Rocco Romano, 1.

(*Continued on page* 61)

BROADCAST FROM NEW YORK

By JERSEY JONES

THROUGH the years the public has been "educated" to believe that fight managers and seconds are just about the toughest characters extant. Fiction writers, more concerned with sordid sensationalism than prosaic fact, have created the fallacy that all corner men are calloused rowdies thriving on brutality. The lustiest punches bounce off their protege's chins without making them blink, and such things as gashed eyebrows, broken noses and torn lips are incidental items in a night's work. Any time a referee or a club physician stops a bout, to save one of their boys from utter destruction, it's a rank injustice, a downright robbery. "My guy wuz jus' gittin' the range; he'd a flattened that bum in another round," is the noisy protest the populace has been "taught" to expect of them.

It remained for that old journeyman, Chalky Wright, one-time featherweight champion, to convince the TV clientele (the cash customers don't count any more) that handlers are not always hard-crusted brutes, and there are times when a fighter's health means more than a ring victory, even in an important bout.

It was a tough, mighty tough, decision for Chalky to make against his Dave Gallardo at the end of the eighth round of the California featherweight's bout with Lulu Perez in Madison Square Garden. Yet Chalky didn't hesitate to sacrifice likely victory when he felt he'd be inviting serious physical injury to his fighter by permitting the bout to continue.

Here was Gallardo, showing for the first time in New York, and on the way to registering a sensational upset. A 4-to-1 long shot in the betting, Dave had made a rousing battle of it against Perez, and with only two more rounds to go he was a good shot to win. Staggered in the first and outfought in the next couple, Gallardo had come on to make it anybody's fight. He was already ahead on one official's scorecard, and only one round behind on another's. He was picking up speed as he went along, while Perez was wilting perceptibly.

BUT old cuts above and alongside Gallardo's left eye had been reopened during the fracas, one in the second, another in the seventh. By the eighth, the last of the protecting scar tissue had been ripped away, and the blood streamed down Gallardo's face, all but blinding the kid but not lessening his enthusiasm for the job in hand. He gave Perez a rough hiding in the session, swarming all over the Brooklynite, jolting him with rights to the head and bending him over with solid whacks to the body.

At the round's end, Dr. Vincent Nardiello hopped into the ring to examine Gallardo's gory features. Referee Ruby Goldstein ambled over to Dave's corner for the medico's report. But Wright didn't wait for an official verdict. "That's all," he said. To Chalky, the gashes looked too deep and ominous, and there are some things in this trade more important than winning a prize fight.

Dr. Nardiello said later he wouldn't have ordered the bout stopped. "They were nasty cuts, but not as dangerous as they looked," he explained. "With the great fight he was making, and only two rounds to go, I would have let Gallardo continue."

In the dressing room, Wright admitted he may have been hasty. "It was a tough break for the kid," he said. "I'm sure he would have won. He almost had Perez in the eighth. But I didn't have the guts to send him out with an eye like that. I was thinking of what happened to other kids I know, and I didn't want to take chances of having anything like that happen to this one."

This tough, hard-bitten sock market can't be so tough and hard-bitten when the likes of Chalky Wright are in it.

EARLY in his long career as chief boxing coach at West Point, one of Billy Cavanaugh's favorite pupils was a cadet named Maxwell E. Taylor. The years moved on and Maxwell E. Taylor, as major general, returned to the Point as post commandant—and Cavanaugh's boss. More years drifted by, and now Billy is off on a two-months' jaunt to Korea to establish a chain of boxing clinics. The invitation was extended by the chief of the American Army there, Lieut.-Gen. Maxwell E. Taylor.

Since our reference to him in last month's issue, Eddie Walker is really getting serious about corraling a fight troupe. Along with the management of Cleveland heavyweight Jimmy Bivins and eastern representation for California lightweights Carlos Chavez and Freddie (Babe) Herman, Walker has become interested in Russ Hubbard, young Cleveland featherweight, and has arranged to handle Elmer Barksdale, socking Baltimore lightweight, when the young man returns from his army hitch in Korea.

Walter (Good Time Charley) Friedman also is getting himself active again in the trade. Friedman has two likely youngsters in Bob Golden, Akron heavyweight, and Teddy Antonetti, Puerto Rican welterweight, and has taken over the veteran Hoboken middleweight, Tony Amato.

With or without a TV deal, Joe McKenna intends to operate again—or, at least, try to—at Westchester Community Center in White Plains this coming season. So far, there has been no definite word concerning the boxing plans, if any, for Ridgewood Grove and Sunnyside Garden. One report has the Grove being seriously considered for a garage or a food market.

Checking through the files recently, we happened across an interesting, and significant, item on a sports page dated June 18, 1946. It was an A. P. round-up of the previous night's fight results across the nation. No less than 18 professional shows had been held throughout the United States on that one night, the busy program embracing such communities as New York, Providence, Lewiston, Me.; W. Springfield, Mass.; Albany and Binghamton, N. Y.; Newark, N. J.; Allentown, Pa.; Baltimore, Washington, Pittsburgh, Cincinnati, Miami, New Orleans, Chicago, Milwaukee, San Francisco and Ocean Park, Cal. Nowadays we don't have as many shows in a week as we had then in one night.

Paddy Young is said to be angling for a new manager. So is Gene Hairston, training again after a year's absence from the ring. . . . George Gainford is reported dickering for Gilbert Lavoine, 32-year-old French southpaw who holds the European welterweight title. . . . Before the start of a preliminary bout in Australia, a second, noticing his fighter gritting his teeth and grimacing in the corner, asked what was the matter. "Nothing," said the kid, "I'm just working up a mood." It must have been the right mood at that—he scored a two-round knockout.

THE month's results: The cleanest one-punch knockout delivered in a Madison Square Garden main event in many a month was accounted for by Gil Turner, 151¼, Philadelphia, in disposing of Ramon Fuentes, 151, Los Angeles, at 2:49 of the fifth. Until its sudden ending, the fight had

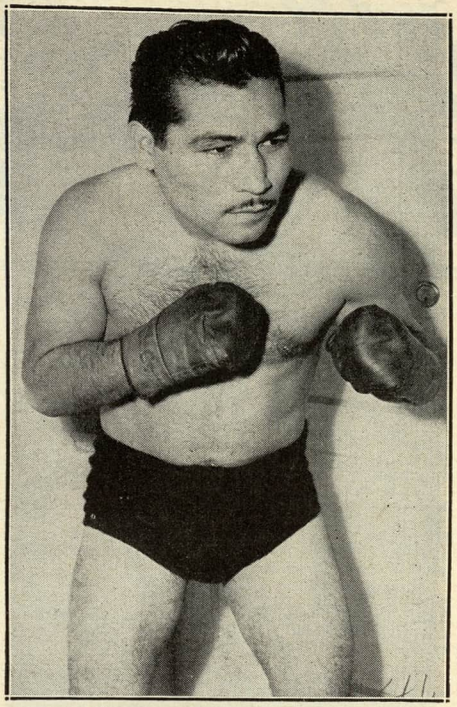
been a sizzler. Turner, the human buzz-saw, was slightly in the lead but getting plenty of opposition from speedy Fuentes. Late in the fifth, the rivals were slugging it out on the ropes when Turner exploded a right on Fuentes' chin. The Californian collapsed and flattened out on his back for the full count. Flashy young Tony Anthony, 156½, Harlem, met with stubborn opposition in winning from Eddie Dixon, 161, Newark, in the semi-final six. In other sixes, Tom Jackson, 191, Rockaway Beach, repeated a previous point win over Joe Lindsey, 188½, Brooklyn; Henry Brown, 130½, Philadelphia, outpointed Al Hunter, 129, Harlem, and Henry Winchman, 140¾, East Side, was credited with a kayo when Jose Morell, 132¾, Puerto Rico, was not permitted to come out for the fourth because of an ugly gash over his left eye. Frank Ippolito, 138½, Bronx, decisioned Earl Dennis, 138¾, Wilmington, Del., in four. The figures announced for attendance and gate receipts were 2,200 and $6,240.

Neat boxing form and effective counter-punching netted a split decision and the North American bantam title for Billy (Sweetpea) Peacock, 117½, Los Angeles, in a lively twelve with Henry (Pappy) Gault, 118, Spartanburg, S. C., at Eastern Parkway. Gault was the aggressor most of the way, and scored well with left jabs and hooks, but he repeatedly ran into trouble with Peacock's jolting uppercuts and body punches. Peacock, a transplanted Philadelphian, had a fairly substantial lead going into the last three rounds, but he tired and Gault came through with a strong finish to make the count close. Judge Charley Shortell thought Gault had won, but he was outvoted by the other judge, Arthur Aidala, and Referee Petey Scalzo, who tabbed for Peacock. It was a rough night for visiting Spartanburgers. A townsman of Gault's was wrecked in the semi-final when Johnny Pruett, 157¼, was blasted out by Billy McNeece, 161½, Central Islip, at 2:52 of the third. Another scheduled six also was short-changed when Marvin Dick, 138¾, Brooklyn, stopped Milton Rogers, 134½, Englewood, N. J., at 1:27 of the fifth. In fours, Iggy Zotta, 147½, whipped a Brooklyn rival, Benny Hernandez, 142½; James Meehan, 142, East Side, won from Pat Maher, 142½, Yorkville, and Mur Mohammed, 138, Calcutta, India, halted Charley Kelly, 141¾, Queens Village, at 1:40 of the second.

His first start in the ring since finishing a two-year hitch in the Army met with disaster for Phil Rizzo, 155½, Brooklyn. He was polished off in less than a minute by Vinnie D'Andrea, 155½, East Side, in what may have been the last show at Ridgewood Grove. Before Rizzo went into the service, he and D'Andrea tangled in four nip-and-tuck brawls, with the count even at one decision each and two draws. The renewal of the rivalry, however, was a short-lived episode. At the opening bell, D'Andrea rushed out of his corner, swarmed all over Rizzo, and sent him sprawling with a left hook to the jaw. Phil stumbled up at nine, but he was wobbly and foggy. D'Andrea crowded him to the ropes and was belting away merrily with both hands at his defenseless rival when Referee Johnny Burns decided enough was sufficient. The affair lasted 56 seconds. In sixes, Irwin Schultz, 161, Yorkville, hustled his way to a decision over Sid Barry, 159½, Newark, and Bob Moore, 161, Newark, was a bit too shifty for Steve Cermak, 160½, Jersey City. In fours, Carmine DeVito, 144, East Side, won from Art Thelemaque, 147¾, St. Albans, and Dave Carillo, 131, Brooklyn, finished a borough rival, Emil Meyers, 133½, at 1:55 of the fourth.

Though he fought earnestly enough, Charley Spicer, 146, Philadelphia, was no match for Wallace (Bud) Smith, 141, Cincinnati, and the lop-sided affair at Eastern Parkway was halted at the end of the sixth. Spicer gave a fair account of himself for two rounds, but Smith began to find the range in the third, and from then on it was merely a question of how much punishment the Philadelphian could absorb. Spicer was staggered in the fourth and fifth, and so badly battered in the sixth that Dr. Samuel Swetnick looked him over at the end of the round and recommended that Referee Mark Conn call it quits. Libby Manzo, 133, Elmhurst, hustled his way to a draw with Carmelo Costa, 132, Brooklyn, in the semi-final eight. Jack LaBua, 151½, East Meadow, was too rough and tough for Leonard Sanders, 154½, Philadelphia, in six. In fours, Harry Smith, 128¾, Brooklyn, won from Filberto Osario, 123¾, Puerto Rico; Art Thelemaque, 148, St. Albans, stopped Charles Stupia, 145, Valley Stream, at 2:29 of the second, and Ray Drake, 152¼, Far Rockaway, needed only 1:21 of one round to dispose of Louis Bello, 148½, Brooklyn.

The wear and tear of a long, busy career may be showing somewhat around the edges, but Kid Gavilan still is a fine fighting machine when he wants to be. Coming in at 154, the heaviest he has yet scaled, the world welterweight champion wasn't too impressive during the early stages of his Madison Square Garden ten with Ralph Jones, 152, Yonkers, but at the half-way mark he quit messing around and went to work in earnest. His speed was too much for the plodding Jones, and the Kid was a handy winner. The show was the last of four Wednesday night cards booked for the Garden during the summer. A newcomer hereabouts, Clarence Sampson, 147½, Panama, made a fine impression in his local debut by the manner in which he trounced the veteran Lou (Stonewall) Jackson, 142¼, Washington, in the semi-final six. Charley McGarrity, 126, Roswell, N. M., was awarded an unpopular decision over Ike Chestnut, 124½, Harlem, in another six. In a third six, Frank Alotta, 161, Allentown, Pa., beat Andre Tessier, 159½, Springfield, Mass. In fours, Benny Meeks, 137½, Chicago, outpointed Avalino Fiel, 139¾, East Side, and Bill Coffey, 206½, Bronx, dusted off Arthur Cummings, 186, East Side, at 1:27 of the third. The best turnout reported by the Garden in several months set the attendance at 5,063 and the gross receipts at $16,620.



Carlos Chavez, veteran Los Angeles lightweight, whom Eddie Walker hopes to show in New York. Chavez recently scored upset victory over Phil Kim.

Squaring accounts for an upset decision he blew in the same ring five weeks before, Walter Cartier, 164, Greenwich Village, tossed a thorough shellacking into Garth Panter, 159½, Salt Lake City, in a hard-fought ten at Eastern Parkway. Despite the intense heat, with the thermometer registering 95 at ringside, Cartier turned in the best fight he had uncovered locally in a year. Walter's boxing was superb and his punching fast and accurate. He staggered Panter in the second, fourth, seventh and eighth, and ripped a cut above the rugged Utahan's right eye in the seventh. With victory assured, Cartier was content to coast in the last round and permit Panter to stage a strong but futile rally. The semi-final eight was short-lived, Billy McNeece, 159¼, Central Islip, blasting out Sanders Harden, 158½, Bronx, at 2:55 of the second. A pair of scheduled sixes also were abbreviated, Domasco Collazo, 128½, Cuba, halting Davey Rollins, 126½, Detroit, at 1:22 of the second, and Walter Johnson, 131, Paterson, finishing Guillermo Robert, 131½, Cuba, at 2:21 of the third. In fours, Art McCann, 131¼, Yorkville, won from Filberto Osario, 128½, Puerto Rico, and Lou Beaudro, 145, Coney Island, drew with Benny Hernandez, 140, Brooklyn.

The lively doings of featherweights Lulu Perez and Dave Gallardo may have given a satisfactory artistic touch to the occasion, but professionally the official opening of the International Boxing Club's 1953-54 Friday night season in New York was something less than a sensational success. The turnout of studio clientele was so sparse the I.B.C. executives didn't bother to announce the exact figures. A generous estimate set the "crowd" at less than 1,200, with the gross receipts at or about $4,000. Fifteen stitches were needed to patch up the gashes above Gallardo's left eye. Tommy Jackson, 191, Rockaway Beach, was awarded the decision over Archie McBride, 183½, New Hope, Pa., in a busy semi-final six, but the verdict was not too popular with the customers. In two other sixes, Jimmy Hackney, 141½, Philadelphia, had the better of the veteran Ike Jenkins, 143½, Harlem, and Larry Baker, 144, Yonkers, was voted winner over Emerson Butcher, 143¾, Rock Island, Ill. In fours, Bobby Deadwyler, 156, Philadelphia, won from Paulie Griffin, 151½, Brooklyn, and Wilfredo Cerena, 134, Bronx, stopped Johnny Betancourt, 136¾, Long Island City, at 1:12 of the second.

Using a nimble pair of legs, clever defensive tactics, and a fast left hand, Glen Flanagan, 135, St. Paul, edged out a decision over Charley Riley, 132½, St. Louis, in a fast but not too exciting ten at Eastern Parkway. Riley was aggressor most of the way but found the shifty Flanagan an elusive target. Glen used sharp jabs to the head to keep Riley off balance, and varied his punching with occasional hooks to the body. Wild with his swings, Riley was cautioned three times for low punching and was penalized one round, the seventh, for hitting below the belt line. Neither boy was in serious trouble at any time, but Flanagan was down twice from slips. In the seventh Glen tripped over Referee Petey Scalzo's feet and skidded to the canvas, and in the tenth he lost his balance and flopped on his panties. The decision gave Flanagan an even 2-2 score in his series with Riley, previous meetings having been in St. Paul (twice) and St. Louis. Harry Smith, 128½, Brooklyn, outpointed Benny Uhl, 133½, St. Catharines, Ont., in the semi-final six. Damasco Collazo, 134½, Cuba, whipped Edgar Stover, 136, West Side, in another six. In fours, Ray Drake, 155½, Far Rockaway, finished Johnny Combs, 159½, Newark, at 2:52 of the first, and Mur Mohammed, 140½, Calcutta, India, halted Johnny Alford, 138¼, Brooklyn, at 2:27 of the fourth.

CHARLES, LAYNE SKID

(*Continued from page* 18)

Flanagan and Riley now stand two and two in their series, and it is conceivable that the Minnesotan has decided to stop taking it from Charley.

NEXT we come to Davey Gallardo's showing against Lulu Perez in the Garden in New York.

True Gallardo was stopped by a cut eye in the eighth. But until then Davey was on his way to an upset victory over a more fancied featherweight.

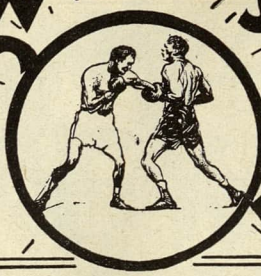
Most recent was the loss suffered by George Araujo, second ranking lightweight contender, at the hands of featherweight Teddy (Red Top) Davis. True, Davis is rated the Number Two man in his division below Willie Pep, but Araujo after having failed in a title bid against Jimmy Carter seemed to have been on the right road and held a decision over Davis. His defeat and loss of the New England title to Red Top was yet another of the many recent surprises.

Now let us fare forth overseas. Frankie Johnson, lightweight champion of the British Empire, was a strong favorite over Pat Ford, of Australia, in their fight Down Under.

This did not deter Ford, who had had only a couple dozen fights, from giving Johnson a shellacking and divesting him of the Empire title. As a matter of fact Ford had been in fewer than half a dozen standout engagements.

And so it has gone, of late, with the under-dog winning here, and winning there, and the task of the rater of boxers getting fairly complicated.

IN SUNNY California



TWO of Southern California's better fighters traveled up to San Francisco to settle their feud, but succeeded only in adding more fuel to the fire. Before 3000 fans at Cow Palace, Art "Golden Boy" Aragon, 144½, was awarded a knockout over Henry Davis, 138½, Los Angeles, in 1:39 of the tenth and last round. The referee stopped the bout on the advice of the doctor because of a bad cut in Davis' lower lip. The crowd booed and Davis fumed, but the fight was all over, just when it seemed as if the 3 to 1 underdog was on his way to victory.

Harder puncher Aragon tried for a knockout over his smaller and faster foe, but was unable to hurt Henry. It was nip-and-tuck for the first seven rounds, with both still fresh. Davis opened up in the eighth, drove Art to the ropes, and stunned him with an overhand right to the jaw. Aragon staggered Davis with a short right to the chin at the bell, but his left eye was cut.

Aragon was swinging wildly in the ninth and a left hook opened the cut in Henry's lip. Art was bleeding from the nose and left eye, and both were covered with gore.

Aragon came out fast for the tenth and was throwing punches from all angles as he tried to pull out victory. They were slugging it out, when the referee halted them to have the doctor look at Davis' mouth.

When it was stopped the fans swarmed over the ring, screaming for the fight to continue. The bout was televised nationally, while being blacked out in the San Francisco area. It drew $6,000. A rematch would be a sellout. At the end of nine rounds both judges had Davis in front 50-49, while the referee had it for Art 50½-48½.

In the semi-final, Lou Gage, 149, former Olympic boxer, scored a four round kayo over Ralph Duran, 149, Los Angeles. Lou floored Duran in the second and third rounds in scoring his seventh straight pro victory. Howard King, 174, Reno, battered Cordell Jones, 175, to score a kayo in the fourth.

Joe Gilmer, 147, Vallejo outscored Ernie Greer, 148, Oakland in a fast sixer. Danny Figgeroa, 146½, kayoed Sonny Amoroso, 145, in the second. It was the debut of Sonny, whose father is the fight manager Freddie Amoroso. Stanley Sequeria, Oakland, halted Augie Real, 130, Decoto in the fourth round.

Billy Peacock, Los Angeles bantamweight who recently won the North American title by defeating Henry (Pappy) Gault in 12 rounds at Brooklyn, is in the odd position of being champion every place but in his home state. He lost the California championship to Baby Face Gutierrez before the Gault fight. Gutierrez is eager to meet Peacock in a return bout, with both titles at stake.

Cisco Andrade and Ramon Tiscareno have made big strides towards the top of the lightweight class on the West Coast. A meeting would be a sell out.

Army life must have been good for Frankie Daniels. Since his return from service he has scored three straight victories, with only the highly rated Eddie Cotton lasting the limit with the New state light heavyweight champion.

Phil Kim's kayo over Virgil Akins was the Korean Wildcat's most impressive victory since he defeated Johnny Gonsalves four years ago. In the past Phil has shown a tendency to tire in the late rounds, but against Akins he finished strong. He stopped Virgil in the tenth round.

Ramon Fuentes, state welterweight king, who was beaten by World Champion Kid Gavilan and stopped by Gil Turner, has picked another tough one. He meets Aragon next month. Art will be out to improve on Gavilan's win over Ramon by knocking him out. Fuentes needs a win to stay up.

The feud between the IBG (International Boxing Guild) and SCBMA (Southern California Boxing Managers Association) is killing the sport at Hollywood Legion Stadium and South Gate. Yet the State Boxing Commission, which is supposed to be governing boxing in the state, just sits by while this mess gets worse.

Promoters at South Gate and Legion Stadium are sticking with the older group, SCMBA, will not use a fighter from the IBG unless he meets one of the SCMBA boys.

The IBG, which is after more Television money, will not allow any of its fighters to do this. Thus the clubs are sorely handicapped. Matches are not up to standard. The fans are tired of seeing the same fighters over and over again, and the gate has suffered.

Quite a few members of the IBG have bolted to the SCMBA, and a large number of the IBG members are in favor of a truce. However, the big bosses have been able to overrule them. If things don't get straightened out soon, there may be a revolt.

It is ridiculous that with nationwide TV boxing hurting the smaller clubs, managers fight among themselves, instead of pulling together to work out a way to overcome their troubles.

Elmer Whilhoite, Southern California's All America football player, scored his second straight amateur win as he kayoed Clayton Mann in the second round. Elmer hopes to turn pro before the end of the year.

Bobby Why, 131, proved too ring-wise for young Tommy Manaois, 131, and outfought him in nine of the ten rounds, for a unanimous decision at South Gate Arena.

Sec Gonzalez, 128, nosed out Johnny Alvarez, 128½, in the semi-final six. Babe Vance, 138, won over Aaron Junior, 136, 4, Buddy Evatt, 136, halted Art Ramponi, 132, in the fourth, and Sammy Amarosi, 145, fought to a draw with Vince Davi, 143, in the opening four.

State middleweight champion Charlie Green, making his first start since winning back the title from Esau Ferdinand, flattened Charlie Cato, 156½, in 2:28 of the third round at Hollywood Legion. Green, 160, ended it with a straight right to the jaw. In a dull six rounder Jimmy Quinn, 122½, tugged his way to a win over Kildo Martinez, 119.

Ramon Carrillo, 129, opened up in the third and stopped Martin Ware, 134½, in that round. Eddie Johnson, 147, halted Gene Buzzello, 143, in the third and Aaron Yorko, 152, kayoed Johnny Martin, 151½, in the first heat.

Jose Cotero, of Juarez, Mexico, moved into the main bout class in fine style as he pounded out an upset seven round knockout over Jesse Mongia, of Denver, Colorado. Jose, who has shown a lot of ability in preliminary fights here, had been rated no match for the clever Coloradian.

However, after a few rounds, Cotero started to find the range on his shifty foe and in the sixth hurt Jesse with solid left hooks to the head. Jose came out fast in the seventh and soon had Mongia in trouble. As they parted from close quarters, a wicked left hook dropped Jesse flat on his back.

He reeled up at eight and was trying to fight his way out of trouble when a solid right cross again dropped him and the referee stopped it. Jose had floored Jesse in the third with a left hook to the chin. Cotero scaled 122 and Mongia, 124.

In the semi windup, George Berry, 135½, Gary, Indiana, had too much experience for young Armando Muniz, and outpointed the 136 pounder.

Vinnie DeCarlo, 157½, Philadelphia, made his west coast debut by kayoing Tag Mayfield, 156, in the fourth. DeCarlo, who boxed main bouts back east, ended matters with one sweeping left hook to the jaw. Gil Slater, 118½, won a close four rounder over Billy Evans, 123½, while in other fours, Clyde Wagner, 144, outpointed Ray Fields, 145, and Frank Cockrell, 142, edged out Ralph Cheek, 140.

Ramon Tiscareno, newest idol of Mexican fans in the Los Angeles area, proved that his win over Santiago Esteban a few months back was no fluke as he punched his way to a seven round kayo over Esteban before a large crowd at Los Angeles Olympic. The 19 year old Juarez slugger and his clever 21 year old foe fought on even terms during the first five rounds. Esteban excelled at long range while Ramon held the upper hand in the infighting.

Midway through the sixth, as they were mixing it near the ropes, Ramon landed a left hook to the jaw that sent Esteban through the ropes onto the ring apron. Santiago crawled back and arose at nine. He managed to weather the round.

Ramon came out for the kill in the seventh and soon had Esteban in trouble again. A volley climaxed by a left hook to the chin floored the groggy Esteban and referee Joe Stone called a halt. The time was 2:24.

Ramon, at 139, had a pound's edge.

Jose Cotero, 122, looked good in stopping George Jaquet, 119, in the fifth of the semi six. Gil Velarde, 125, rallied to outpoint Sec Gonzales, 126. Clyde Wagner, 154, outscored Joe Manning, 149, in four and Bob Alright, 204, was too big for Ruben Wilson, 185, in four.

Cisco Andrade, 135, the Compton Comet, scored his fifteenth straight win as he closed fast in the late rounds to win a unanimous ten round decision over tough Freddy (Babe) Herman, 136, before 2500 at Olympic.

Herman, a veteran who has been in with the best lightweights, proved a problem for the clever youngster in the early rounds. Although Cisco's fast left jabs gave him a margin in almost every round, he had to keep stepping as Freddy was stalking, looking for a chance to score with his right. Herman shook up Cisco in the seventh as he landed a number of hard rights to the head, but Andrade came back to box rings around the "Babe" in the last three heats.

In the prelims, Howard King, 175, Reno, finished fast to outslug John Harding, 172, in a torrid sixer. Billy Evans, 123, proved too strong for Gil Slater, 116, in four. Buddy Evatt, 134, edged out Manuel Villalobos, 135, in four. Rainey Mays, 162, remained unbeaten by stopping James Perry, 168, in the fourth, and Ralph Cheek, 140, outscored Frankie Cockrell, 141, in a four rounder.

Oscar Reyes, 147, scored his second straight win at South Gate Arena when he unexpectedly stopped Stockton's Johnny Miller, 142, in the fourth round. Gil Muniz, 134, outpointed Aaron Junior, 136, in a rough four, Frank Skidmore, 144, defeated Eddie Williams, 144, in an action filled semi final over six rounds, Jimmy Roybal, 127, halted Bobby Romo, 128, in the fourth, and Jackie Taylor, 156, decisioned Tony Morales in four.

Wild swinging Phil Kim, the "Korean Wildcat" from Honolulu, scored a five round technical knockout over tough Baby Ike, of Los Angeles, in a fast and thrilling fight before a large crowd at South Gate. Spotting Phil a lot of experience, Ike gave as good as he took during the first three rounds and hurt Phil with a right to the jaw in the second. Kim opened up in the fourth and battered Ike all over the ring. At 2:10 of the fifth Ike told the referee that he had hurt his right hand and could not continue. Kim, at 143, was two pounds lighter than the Baby.

In the semi-windup Tommy Manaois, 132½, stopped Pete Aguirre, 129½, in the third. In fours; Lonnie Malone, 181, beat Fred Taylor, 197; Manny Marrazo, 138, upset Aaron Junior, 135½; and Tony Morales, 155, held Satchel Porter, 150½, to a draw.

Gil Cadilli, 130, reeled off his third straight win at the Hollywood Legion Stadium as he easily outpointed Marvin Smith, 129, in ten fast rounds.

Al (Pinky) Cowan, 136, Spokane, Wash., made his local debut by outpointing Johnny Richards, 133, in a good six. Jimmy Quinn, 123, stopped Leon Marquez, 127, in the sixth. Aaron Yarks, 149, halted Scotty Mack, 157, in the first, and Don Jordan, 138, whipped Chi Chi Martinez, 139, in the opening four.

Joe Fisher, young Denver lightweight, scored an impressive win as he was awarded a four round t.k.o. over Jesse (Dave Shade) Underwood, of Charlestown, W. Va. The veteran Underwood, who has been in with all of the good ones, was too shopworn and slow for the fast stepping Fisher. Each scaled 136½, at Hollywood Legion.

In the best bout of the show, six rounds,

Harvey Taylor, 165, edged Ted Hester, 170, six, Curtis Cofield, 157, finished Jackie Condon, 165, in the fifth, Chi Chi Martinez, 139, halted Raul Valencia, 137, with a two fisted volley in the third, and Ray Serna, 138½, drew with Stormy Chambers, 138, in four.

Making his third start since returning from service, Frankie Daniels won the state light heavyweight title at the Hollywood Stadium by stopping Sonny Andrews in 2:30 of the 11th round.

Frankie boxed rings around the heavy puncher from L.A. as he blinded him with his speed and baffled him with his footwork. Referee Joe Stone stopped it when Sonny's eyes were swollen so badly that he was unable to see. The Bakersfield boxer thus inherits the crown given up by Tommy Harrison. Sonny, the favorite, was outclassed all the way by Frankie who at 172 spotted Andrews a half pound.

Vic Ponce, 125, scored a first round kayo over Al (Candy) Lopez, 123½. Rudy Martinez, 146½, outfought Eddie Johnson, 144, in six, George (Jorge) Macias, 138, defeated Johnny Richards, 137, in six, and Bob McLane, 158, kayoed Jerry Holman, 157, in the second.

Clever Joey Cam, 129, from Boston, made an impressive debut on the West Coast as he boxed his way to a easy one sided decision over Reuben Smith, 128, Los Angeles, in a tame ten rounder at the Olympic Auditorium before 1,500. Joey used his long left to keep the plodding Smith off-balance.

In a fast moving semi-final, Woody Winslow, 152, Oakland, beat southpaw Eddie Williams, 150. Woody scored a knockdown in the fifth. Gilberto Muniz, 134, had a rough night with Manuel Marraza, 135, but elged out a close decision in their four rounder.

Gilberto's brother Armando had a tough time himself as he was held to a four round draw by Babe Vance in a fast bout. Muniz weighed 135 and Vance 136. Loren Pro, 159, returned to action after a long layoff and stiffened Ole Brewster, 157½, in the first. Tag Mayfield, 155, did just that to Tony Morales, 154½, in the third.

ACTION AT ALBUQUERQUE

By Johnny Seubert

IN SCORING a slashing eighth round TKO over Jackie Blair of Dallas on September 1st, Bobby Woods, Northwestern lightweight champ, evened his feud at two a piece with his Texas opponent when the ringside physician at Tingley Field ordered Blair to call a halt for the evening due to a severe cut over the left eye which was bleeding profusely and causing the Texan to fight under hazardous conditions.

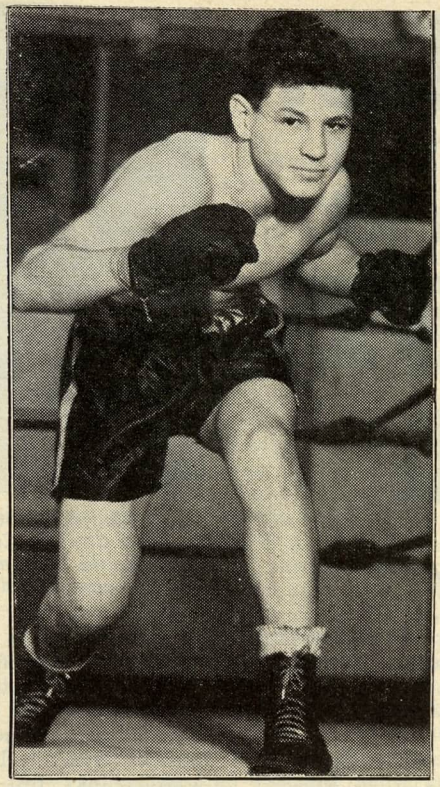
From the opening bell until the medico's refusal to permit Blair to continue, the bout was a hard-fought punching and counter-punching duel with Woods having just a slight edge by the end of the fourth round. In the fifth stanza Woods started picking up steam and concentrated most of his punches on Blair's patched-up left eye. This consistent pin-point punching on the injured left optic, visibly impaired the Texan's efforts and Woods started taking over.

Through the sixth and seventh frames the Spokane Pride, following the instructions of his mentor "Chuck" Woods, who was in charge of his corner, continued to blast away at Blair's vulnerability, and the strategy paid off when Doctor M. A. Tanny, after examining the latter's eyes between the seventh and eighth rounds, directed Referee Harry Bramer to discontinue the fight.

To acclimate himself Bobby was in training here two weeks before the fight and his daily workouts in this high altitude seemed to be the formula for his success as his speed and punching tempo was increasing going into the later rounds and he was really razor-sharp when hostilities were officially terminated.

In a four round semi-final which was curtailed at the end of the third because of a torrential cloud-burst which had ringsiders playing fifty scatter, Cisco Saenz, 154, Phoenix, and Ray Perez, 153, El Paso, wound up with Referee Harry Bramer calling the affair off without the boys going through the fourth and final round. Up to the point where the bout was halted, the popular Cisco Kid was unanimously ahead on all score cards and seemed to have the situation fairly well in hand.

Noble Johnson, 124 lbs., Phoenix, stowed away Young Paloma, 122, El Paso, when he scored a kayo in 1.50 of the second round. In other scheduled four rounders which were terminated by kayoes, Benny Smith, 145, Phoenix, belted out Baby Arellano, El Paso, 138, in 0:52 of the third; while in the curtain lifter Willie Alvarado, 131, Phoenix, disposed of Al Montes, 126, El Paso, in just 1:12.



Art Aragon, highly rated welterweight, had himself a "big time" when his bout with Henry Davis was halted in the 10th session due to Davis having a badly lacerated mouth. At the end of the ninth round both judges had Davis ahead on points.

It is gratifying to note that the holders of the present sole professional boxing license have again re-activated boxing here after a lull of more than six months. Along with many other fight fans in this town, the writer believes that a worthwhile box-office potential does exist here and that it can be developed with good cards at frequent regularity. We sincerely hope this comes to pass and that from here on in pro cards are presented the fistic fans with an adequate degree of consistency which, we believe, is the key to successful professional boxing here. The last show was a good one. Bobby Woods is a fine prospect.

Along with the revival of boxing here during the month, an amateur show was sponsored at the Armory on August 20. The show was a pleasing one to the fans attending and Matchmaker Jim Cleary has stated he intends to endeavor to put forth monthly amateur fistic cards. The results are as follows:

Gary Hepner decisioned Wayne Tiller. John Thomas decisioned "Skip" Leonard. Andy Gallegos won from Jim Garcia. Bobby Foster kayoed George Rowe. Adam Gallegos split-decisioned Al Walthall. Herman Burns split-decisioned Chris Saavedra. Vince Gallegos trounced Clemente Cruz.

All these were scheduled three-rounders. In the 5 round main event Jake Martinez, 162, won the unanimous decision over his erstwhile rival Dan Everidge, 168. Martinez floored Everidge for an 8-count in the fourth frame and this was the definitely decisive factor in his winning the contest.

For any information on boxing in this city contact the writer at 712 Wellesley Drive, N. E.

RIGHT FROM MEXICO CITY

By Selsso Tiborro

AUGUST'S results of fights staged here, all at the Coliseo Arena, were as follows:

Raton Macias, 117, easily outpointed Zurdo Galvan, 118, national flyweight champion. This was the fourth match in the elimination contest to find a new bantamweight king, from which throne Edel Ojeda resigned recently. Roberto Razo, 119, outpointed Aurebio Rivero, 119, in ten.

Marcelino Peña, 136, won a decision over Floro Hita, 136, from Cuba, by disqualification, in the seventh. Felipe Fuentes, 145, stopped Zombie Guadarrama, 147, in one.

Moi Torres, 127, outpointed Papelero Sanchez, 129, in ten. Manuel Armenteros, 117, from Cuba, outpointed Chebo de la Torre, 120, former bantamweight champion of Mexico, in ten.

Fili Nava, 123, outpointed Mofles de la Cruz, 125, in ten. Arturo Vazquez, 126, stopped Manuel Pizaña, 125, in five.

Bay Ortiz, 129, featherweight champion of Mexico, outpointed Rudy Garcia, 128, from California, in ten. Gustavo Rivera, 126, stopped Pepe Montes, 127, in three.

Enrique Esqueda, 136, outpointed Floro Hita, 136, from Cuba, in ten. Chucho Ibarra, 130, outpointed Oscar Palacios, 121, in ten.

Julio Cesar Jimenez, 145, former lightweight champion of Mexico, outpointed Oscar Reyes, 147, from California, in ten. Manuel Armenteros, 118, from Cuba, stopped Baby Rivera, 120, in seven.

Chebo de la Torre, 121, former Mexico's bantamweight champion, and Luis Reyes, 121, drew in ten. Martin Morales, 121, outpointed Emilio Mata, 116, in ten.

Gabriel Diaz, 133, outpointed Joel Gutierrez, 131, in ten. Marcelino Peña, 134, outpointed Enrique Gomez, 136, in ten.

Address the writer: Hudson 28-11, Cuauhtemoc, Mexico 5, D. F., Mexico.

CONNECTICUT BOXING NEWS

By Sal Giacobbe

SAM GULINO and Pete DeMaria have done an outstanding job in conducting weekly semi-pro boxing shows at the Thompsonville Arena. They developed several promising prospects. Billy Lynch, lightweight of Hartford, who will soon turn pro; Tommy Cardell also of Hartford, who like his brother Vic is also a welterweight; Joe Hanley of Simsbury; Kid Clark, Westover; Gus Christie, Springfield; "Killer" Joe Logan, Bridgeport; Eddie Swift, Waterbury; and Buddy Provencher, Thompsonville; Eddie Ezzo of Hartford, son of former boxer Joe Ezzo, is another outstanding performer. Some of these Thompsonville semi-pro shows included a pro six round feature, on August 6, before more than 800 fans.

Guy Jutras 139, undefeated Springfield Flash KO'd Frank Savino, 137, Providence in the first round. Jutras had Savino on the canvas three times before the bout was stopped to save him further damage. On September 3, also at Thompsonville, Bobby Courchesne 126, Holyoke, undefeated in his first 13 starts, made it 14 in a row over Stoney Godet, 129, Hartford in a hard fought 6 rounds in which Godet extended Bobby all the way. Referee Eddie Moore's decision in favor of Courchesne was well received.

New London:—The newly formed New London A. C.'s first boxing show saw Gib Brown 155, Hartford score a 4th Round TKO over Paul Cashman, 156, Middletown. Several Semi-pro bouts made up the rest of the show. The Attendance wasn't too good, but we feel New London can be developed into a good boxing town.

New Haven:—This year's Annual Variety Club outdoor boxing show sponsored for the New Haven Register's Children's Fresh Air Fund was another huge success. Matchmaker Charlie Brown presented 10 slam-bang action bouts that met with the full approval of over 3,000 interested fans. The feature bout, an all New Haven affair, saw Don Lambert 161, score a 4th round TKO over Jackie Harris 159. After 3 rounds of furious fighting with Lambert in the lead all the way, Harris was unable to come out for the 4th round.

The other 9 bouts were semi-pro affairs featuring many local boys from the stable of New Haven's veteran boxing Manager, Bob Mele. Off this show and the large attendance, we feel there is a great opportunity for the New Haven Arena to run many successful boxing shows this coming season.

Understand the Connecticut Boxing Guild is contemplating running an all star all pro boxing show in the near future in an effort to stimulate pro boxing in Connecticut. This looks like a step in the right direction, GOOD LUCK!

This writer may be contacted at 12 South View St., Meriden, Conn.

VALDES, CUBA'S LATEST IDOL

By FRED EISENSTADT

Nino Valdes (right) with his manager, Bobby Gleason, as they arrived in New York City from Cuba where Valdes had knocked out Omelio Agramonte for the heavyweight championship of that Island. He has since upset Ezzard Charles to gain world wide recognition.

PERSEVERANCE and the right sort of management are finally paying off for Nino Valdes, a fighter who refused to become discouraged.

The rangy Cuban, who stands 6 feet, 3 inches, and tips the scales at 215 pounds, is no youngster, either in years or in ring warfare. He is 28, and has been fighting for fourteen years. He made his pro debut when fourteen. But in actual competition, he was little more than an ambitious novice until Bobby Gleason purchased his contract less than two years ago.

Nino's entire career up to then covered only twenty-three bouts, plus three exhibitions with Joe Louis. There were some years in which the Cuban had only one or two bouts, and when he came under Gleason's wing he hadn't had a fight in nearly a year and a half. A boxer can hardly hope to learn and improve under such conditions, and, so, Valdes continued to muddle along as best he could, hoping he'd eventually get the "break" he felt was coming to him.

Since he has been with Gleason, Valdes has been fighting regularly. As a result, he's had plenty of opportunity to learn and improve. His bout with Ezzard Charles in Miami Beach was his eleventh engagement in twenty months, and his stunning victory over the former world heavyweight champion could be traced directly to the valuable experience he had picked up—plus the confidence he had been acquiring.

Gleason, a manager of the old school, doesn't believe in picking soft spots for his fighters. He maintains that a ringster, to learn his trade properly, should mingle with real competition. Sometimes a defeat by a good fighter can prove more valuable than a dozen wins over mediocre rivals. The main thing, according to Gleason, is to avoid overmatching, if possible. A bad lacing can often mean disaster to a fighter by shattering his ambition and confidence. But a decision lost on points, so long as the boy isn't subjected to a vicious battering, can frequently do him good, as it has in Valdes' case. He learned a lot in the contests in which he was defeated.

The Cuban has done his share of winning for Gleason—his best known victims have been Joe McFadden, Keene Simmons, Sandy McPherson and Jimmy Walker—but Nino and Bobby both feel that more real benefit was derived from the bouts in which he lost decisions to Archie Moore, Harold Johnson, Bob Baker and Bill Gilliam. "Nino wasn't hurt in those fights," says Gleason, "but he learned much from such outstanding opponents, and going the distance with them gave him plenty of confidence."

PROBABLY the most important match, from a psychological standpoint in which Valdes engaged was the one with Omelio Agramonte for the Cuban championship. Agramonte, true enough, was a faded veteran, long beyond his prime, but he still was a big "name" in Cuba, and it was a tremendous thing to Valdes when he knocked Omelio out. Nino was now *campeon* (champion), and when he went into that Miami Beach ring with Ezzard Charles, he was fairly bursting with confidence.

Like many Latin-Americans, Valdes is religious and superstitious. One of his pet aversions is black trunks. The color is an ill omen to him. When he fought Charles, he pleaded with the local boxing commission to let him wear white trunks. But Charles had already been allotted white trunks, and Nino's request was refused. The Cuban protested. He didn't want black trunks. Black meant death or bad luck, he insisted. A "compromise" finally was effected. The commission agreed to let Valdes wear his white trunks if he turned them inside out.

Speaking of his victory over Charles, Nino—pronounced "Ninyo", which means child in Spanish—explained through his interpreter: "I was sure I could win. Charles is good, but after a few rounds I knew I was not a 'ninyo' but a big, strong man, champion of Cuba. My people expected much of me. I could not disappoint them. I felt like a lion. I now would like to fight Marciano or LaStarza or any heavyweight who is in my way to the world championship. President Batista and all the Cubans are rooting for me to become world champion. I have learned much with Bobby Gleason as my manager, and I am sure I can beat Marciano or LaStarza."

That's confidence—maybe over-confidence—but one cannot censure Nino for feeling as he does, since his stunning victory over Charles has catapulted him right into the boxing spotlight. Nino has the weight, the strength, the skill and the punch, and with the experience and self-assurance he has acquired, he figures to be a dangerous opponent for any heavyweight in the world.

WHEN Nino was fourteen, and just beginning his ring career, a Cuban broadcaster interviewed him and asked him what he hoped to achieve when he grew up. "I want to be champion," he said. The next day the interviewer, writing his column in *"El Mundo,"* ridiculed the lanky kid. But when Nino won recently from Agramonte, the same writer was the first to come to his dressing room, congratulate him, and announce over the air that Valdes had made good his prediction of many years ago that he would become a champion. Nino grinned as he told the story in "The Ring" office through his manager, who also acts as interpreter. "If you like me make another prediction now," said Nino, "me could tell the Cuban people I will be champion of the world."

Valdes' first manager in Cuba was Luis (Pincho) Guitierrez, who brought Kid Chocolate to the top rung of the featherweight ladder. Several other managers, among them Max Waxman, later took turns in handling Nino. A fellow by the name of Acosta was doing Valdes' business when Gleason became interested and paid $1,500 for the contract.

For a fellow of his tremendous physical proportions, Valdes is remarkably fast and agile. He has natural

(*Continued on page* 60)

SECOND HAND TALENT

(*Continued from page* 7)

fights. And Holman won most of them before Charley retired him five years later at 35, give or take a few years.

WHEN Marty Servo couldn't go through with his welterweight title defense against Ray Robinson because of a nose injury, Rose accepted the shot with Sugar on three days' notice. But Robinson paid Williams a compliment, saying: "I wouldn't fight him for anything."

In the old days any time a top fighter's manager passed away, the fighter inevitably appealed to Charley to take him over.

But his managerial zeal never ran over his heart.

Paul Berlenbach, broke financially and broken physically, was one of Rose's belated starters. In Paul's first fight for him, at Ridgewood Grove, he knocked out Larry Estridge. He didn't look good, however, and, when the New York Boxing Commission intimated Berlenbach's boxing license would not be renewed, Charley turned him into a wrestler. He just wanted Paul to get a buck.

Harry Willis similarly wound up under the Rose banner. In bouts he made for Ol' Har', the old timer showed some of his previous form. Then, one day, Wills said: "I think I will quit."

"There were more fights in him," Charley remembered, "and cuts for me. I didn't try to sway him because a man is entitled to make up his own mind. I'm glad I didn't. He has all his marbles today—and all his money."

A resounding success with a seemingly washed-up veteran has been achieved these last few years by Jack Hurley, managing Harry (Kid) Matthews, the Pacific Northwest heavyweight.

Matthews, who'd started fighting pro at 15 in 1937, had retired a couple of times out of sheer disgust with his lack of progress under managers from around Seattle.

And here's a switch. He heard of Hurley and went to him in Chicago to ask him to become his manager.

Jack, known for his results with Billy Petrolle, Billy Marquart and Vince Foster, among others, listened to Matthews' appeal and said: "All right, we'll cut purses 50-50 and I'll pay expenses."

Amazed, Matthews answered: "Why, I've paid managers as little as 15 per cent."

"That's probably all they were worth," Hurley snapped.

After Harry accepted Jack's deal, Hurley saw Matthews in one fight—a running, jabbing win—and promptly changed his style.

"My fighters fight," he said, "they knock guys out or they get knocked out. Hitting is timing and leverage. Anybody can learn."

This system zoomed Harry The Kid into the limelight—and big money—and he's still up there, even if he was sidetracked somewhat in a knockout by Rocky Marciano and a split-decision loss to Don Cockell.

It is interesting to note that Eddie Mead, who'd handed Walker a champion-to-be in Wright, had taken Henry Armstrong to the heights from somebody else's bone yard.

Henry's early career, in which he was known as Mellody Jackson, was undistinguished. In fact, he changed his name to Henry Armstrong because he hoped it would enable him to make a fresh start.

When he came to Mead's attention, Armstrong was being managed by Wirt (One Shot) Ross. "One Shot" couldn't get too much work for him, nor was he getting him money when he did fight. The outcome was that Henry was losing to fighters he ought to have licked. He was mentally on the ropes.

Mead, with bankrolling by Al Jolson and George Raft, purchased Armstrong's contract. The upswing to his morale was instantaneous. In six months Mead had Armstrong in Madison Square Garden. In a year he had Henry fighting for the featherweight title, with Petey Sarron, and knocking him out.

Within another year Eddie's on-the-ball managing had resulted in Armstrong's defeat of Barney Ross for the welter crown and his capture of the lightweight honors from Lou Ambers.

The marvelous machine of mayhem that was Henry (Jackson) Armstrong's ran down eventually, as they all do. Mead's maneuvering skill previously had been cut short by death. But Eddie's work with Armstrong remains an epic of its kind.

It is ironic that Walker, so persistent with Wright, lost patience quickly with lightweight Chester Rico. Jimmy White had turned over Rico to Walker, who couldn't see him. The contract on the lad then bounced to Jackie Barrett. In five fights Barrett pushed Rico, a clever boxer, to a rated position.

An ace retriever of discarded destroyers on the club-fighting level is Jack Curley, manager of Stillman's Gym.

"I see in fighters what a lot of managers miss," Curley was explaining, "and, if I told you, I would put myself out of business, but I do things with fighters. Look at the record."

John Thomas, a scoffed-at heavyweight, got the Curley treatment and upset Joey Maxim, among others. Phil Burton, a plugging welterweight, was toned up and fought Billy Graham to a split decision that many thought should have gone to Burton. And there were others.

Lou Stillman is an acid-tongued tyrant running his establishment. Yet, the only time he attempted to manage a fighter, lightweight Willie Harmon, that individual made more money than he'd ever earned under preceding management.

A notable presto-chango situation of the last few years is that of Joey Giardello, middleweight contender and now a consistent solid-earner.

For about four years Jimmy Santoro of Philadelphia doggedly stuck it out with Giardello in spite of Joey's indifference to training. Finally Santoro sold the Contract for $1500.

With his new handlers, Carmine Graziano and Tony Ferrente, Giardello suddenly grew up. He substituted seriousness for a playboy's attitude. The product was winning form and pride of progress. The secret? Santoro sadly wonders. Graziano and Ferrente just smile.

Obviously this rundown hasn't included every fighter who became a success on the rebound, so to speak. But the facts marshalled do show that it's silly to say once a failure, always a failure. In boxing, second-hand doesn't always mean trash. It often means the maximum wasn't realized the first time.

FLEISCHER RATES HEAVIES

(*Continued from page* 5)

He crashed his fists so frequently against Jack's face that one of Dempsey's eyes was partially closed in each contest, but Gene couldn't finish his man. The big wallop which men like Sullivan, Jeff, Fitz and Dempsey were able to deliver in their heyday, was missing in Gene's make-up.

As for Louis, there is no need to go into details about his hitting. He was on a par with Dempsey in that respect but wasn't as fast and couldn't take it on the chin as could Manassa Jack. Joe was an exceedingly slow starter yet one of the greatest in the division for setting up an opponent for the "kill".

Louis' record as a heavyweight is one of the greatest. Though he didn't fight as tough hombres as did most of his predecessors, he wasn't choosy. He took on all comers, was ever willing to face in the roped square any heavyweight who thought he had a chance as a challenger, and because of that, rates among the great men of pugilism.

His successor as a hitter is Rocky Marciano. We cannot at this stage compare Rocky with Joe or Dempsey except in hitting power, but one thing we do know—the public loves a hard hitter and in Rocky, the Brockton Blockbuster, we have such a heavyweight.

Power alone doesn't qualify a fighter as champion, or even contender. A paralyzing clout is a tremendous asset, but the possessor must have other requisites. A lusty punch by itself is not enough. A fair measure of speed, some boxing skill, an ability to "take" punishment himself, and the right mental equipment, also are needed.

A FIGHTER who relies almost entirely on dangerous punching doesn't, as a rule, get very far in the Big Time. It's like a baseball player who, when he connects, is apt to blast one out of the park, but who, in between those occasional wallops, strikes out often, is a poor fielder, and jams up many a play by inept base-running. Boxing, like baseball, calls for more than just powerful hitting for headline recognition.

NEWS OF BRITISH ISLES

By JOHNNY SHARPE

AS we stand on the threshold of the indoor boxing season, it seems to me that the future of the sport in these British Isles has never looked bleaker. With the Chancellor of the Exchequer's Tax Bite of 33 percent a well established fact now, many of the smaller promotions that helped keep the game alive have closed down. They are unable to make ends meet. The bigger promotions also find the going pretty tough, and are not running as frequently as they used to. Britain's premier promoter Jack Solomons told me that of his six shows last season, only one made money, and the prospects for the future seem dull.

Of course, while the tax that has been levied upon the sport is mainly responsible for the uninspiring outlook, it is equally true that there has never been such a lack of fresh talent and outstanding performers.

Taking it division by division, it is easy to see that unless we find some new blood soon, boxing in these British Isles will take its place with the Dinosaur.

In the heavyweight division, a little interest has been stirred up by Don Cockell's points win over Harry Matthews on the latter's home ground of Seattle, Washington, but we must not read too much into this victory, and Cockell will have to prove that he is a serious menace to World Champion Rocky Marciano by convincing wins over German Heinz Neuhaus, Canada's Earl Walls, and the top American challengers. Outstanding in the British heavyweight division is Jack Hobbs, who since making his comeback after a serious motor smash, has carried all before him, and will, I predict, be meeting Champion Cockell for his title within a year.

The light heavyweights are dominated by Randy Turpin, although the champion is Dennis Powell, and there are no outstanding challengers.

In the Middleweight Field, we are once again confronted by the figure of Randolph Turpin, with Gordon Hazell, Johnny Sullivan and Wally Beckett limping sadly behind.

The Welterweight division finds no title holder, as Cliff Curvis has retired from active boxing, and the leading challengers are Peter Fallon, ex-champion Wally Thom, ex-champion Eddie Thomas, Terry Ratcliffe and young Lew Lazar of Aldgate, who must be reckoned the most potent threat.

The Lightweight division, too, is without a titleholder. The field is open to Tommy McGovern and Joe Lucy. These will shortly meet in a return fifteen rounder with the title at stake. There isn't another lightweight anywhere around, unless it be Johnny Butterworth of St. Helens, who still has a road to travel to title honors.

When we examine the featherweight division, our faces must light a little, for it is here that we are richest with Sammy McCarthy knocking at champion Ronnie Clayton's door, closely followed by Billy Spider Kelly, of Ireland (son of the former British Featherweight Champion of the same name).

Champion Peter Keenan dominates the bantamweight division, his closest challenger being Johnny Kelly of Ireland. There are no other worthwhile challengers.

Among the midget men, Terry Allen shortly meets Yoshio Shirai in Tokyo for the latter's world crown. Allen's only challengers of note are Eric Marsden and Jimmy Pearce, both of whom he has already defeated. Dai Dower, young Welshman, is making progress and should be ready for recognition in about twelve months. Of course the outstanding flyweight match in this country would be between Terry Allen and Jake Tuli, but at the present Tuli is in his homeland of South Africa, and Allen is off to the land of the Rising Sun.

Well dear readers, that's the way it looks to me. Of course some of you may have other ideas. If you have why not drop me a line and let me know, and I shall be glad to hear from you. The address is 56, Valley Drive, Kingsbury, LONDON NW9.

DERRY.—Billy 'Spider' Kelly, Derry, won the Northern Ireland Featherweight title, when he defeated the holder, John Griffen, Belfast, 126, in twelve rounds of furious fighting. Billy Kelly has thus far followed in the footsteps of his Dad, and hopes to be included in the featherweight series to prove that he is the best in that division of Great Britain.

Sonny Quinn, Buncrana, 156, supplied the shock to the promising Sammy Hamilton, Belfast, 157¾ for after looking all over a winner, he found Quinn too strong towards the end of the eight rounds. Cliff Garvey, Dundalk, 159 was too clever for Jim Quinn, Buncrana, 153½ in eight. Brian Spence, Lisburn, 153 stopped Leo Deehan, Derry, 152, in the fourth, the latter received a badly cut eye. Jim Loughrey, Derry, 109½ retained his unbeaten record, with a points win over Jim Corbett, Lisburn, 115½, in six.

JERSEY, CHANNEL ISLANDS.—Al Allotey, Gold Coast, 176½, proved too strong for Ken Milson, Doncaster, 171. The end came in the sixth, when after receiving considerable punishment, the latter was forced to retire with a badly cut eye. In the chief supporting bout, Gene Caffrey, Glasgow, 126¾, and Bobby Boland, Dundee, 128, battled eight rounds to a draw. Maurice Williams, Jersey, 143, outpointed Jack Kofi, Gold Coast, 137¾, in six. Ron Duncombe, Jersey, 162, outpointed Johnny Ling, Doncaster, 165¾, in six. Leo Maloney, Hillingdon, 146½, outpointed Eddie King, Doncaster, 146¾, in six. Cliff Purnell, Bath, 186½, defeated Morrie Bush, Harrow, 183¼, in the fourth when the latter was forced to retire with a badly cut eye.

BELFAST.—There was a surfiet of cut eyes at George Connell's show, and only one bout went the distance. Gerry Smyth, Belfast, 140, was forced to retire at the end of the second. Jackie Mitchell, Belfast, 160½, stopped Peter Cain, Dundee, 160, in the third. Jim Quinn, Buncrana, 154½, stopped Bert Dunlop, Belfast, 151¾, in the seventh. Jim Pollock, Belfast, 126, knocked out Pat Rea, Belfast, 126¾, in the third. The bout that lasted the full distance, was that between Jim Fisher, Belfast, 126, and Hugh Mackie, British Guiana, 127½, with the former winning a good bout after eight.

DERRY.—Mick Diamond, Derry, 175½, gained a good points win over Eric Metcalf, Northwich, 170, in eight. Jim Loughrey, Derry, 110, won cleverly over Dennis Hunter, Belfast, 111, in six. Tom Bleeks, Stewartstown, 137, knocked out Ronnie Gillen, Belfast, 136, in the third. Darkie Johnston, Belfast, 138½, stopped Pat Milligan, Derry, 141¼, in the fourth.

BOLSOVER.—Eric Ludlam, Sheffield, 166, knocked out Jack Baker, Leicester, 162, in the fourth. Eddie King, West Africa, 148½, outpointed Wally Patch, Colsterworth, 151½, in six. Dennis Thomas, Burton-on-Trent, 139, defeated Albert Voyce, Nottingham, 135, in six. Colin Barber, Sutton-in-Ashfield, 120, stopped Joe Mercer, Nottingham, 121, in the fourth.

LIVERPOOL.—Al Brown, British Guiana, 136¼, picked his punches against Tommy McMenemy, Belfast, 134, scoring at will, and it was no surprise, when the latter was knocked out in the second. Bola Lawal, Nigeria, 132¾, stopped George Bailey, Liverpool, 136½, in the sixth. Cliff Spinks, Golborne, 130, outpointed Mickey Stasak, France, 135, in six. Chris Howson, Lancaster, 133, defeated William Lloyd, Abergavenney, 133, in the third.

SNEINTON.—Harry Ramsden, the Whitwell featherweight now domiciled in Brixton, 125¾, won the Midlands title, when he gained the points decision after 12 rounds, against Jackie Turpin, of Leamington, 123¾; Billy Cobb, Chesterfield, 137, had to pull out his best to gain the decision over Arthur Sullivan, Camberwell, 138¾, after six hard fought rounds. Jackie Simms, Mansfield, 148, scored a K.O. over Ray Johns, Long Eaton, 146¼, in the second. Stan Hardman, Heanor, 126¾, outpointed Brian Lewis, Beeston, 127¾, in six. George Towle, Beeston, 125, and Gabe Fox, Gold Coast, 123¼, fought a draw in six.

MILE END.—Jimmy Davis, Bethnal Green, 176, was a class above Joe Parsons, Ilford, 182¾, in their contest, and referee Pat Floyd stopped the contest in the seventh, because Parsons was outclassed. It took Vic Auguste, Trinidad, 144, only 20 seconds of the first round to score a K.O. over Reg Fisher, Leyton, 144, Pat McCearn, Bethnal Green, 128½, was ruled out in the sixth and last round for the misuse of his head and his opponent Peter Hill, Leyton, 130, was declared the winner.

Mickey O'Sullivan, Finsbury Park, 119, stopped Jimmy Brewer, Kings Cross, 119½, in the third, after the latter received a badly cut eye. Pat Gutteridge, Bow, 143½, and Ken Bebbington, West Ham, 145, fought furiously over sixe rounds before the former was declared the winner. Tony Barrett, Pimlico, 141¾, won on points over George Neville, Romford, 147½, in six.

MILE END.—"Smiling" Sammy McCarthy, Stepney, 126½, easily defeated Gene Caffrey, Glasgow, 124½, in the seventh round, when referee Mick Fox stopped the contest in McCarthy's favor, by that time, the Scot had taken many left and right hand punches to the head and was in no condition to continue. Joe Crickmar, Stepney, 184½, was in a fighting mood, against Johnny McLeavy, Dagenham, 187, and after several counts, the referee wisely stopped the contest in the first.

Albert McLachlan, Islington, 127½, knocked out Wally Webb, Dagenham, 128¼, in the first. Terry Murphy, Hoxton, 140, again defeated Ken Crawley, Portsmouth, 136½, on points in six. Again both put up a scrap that pleased the fans who repeated their appreciation bythrowing money into the

BRITISH EMPIRE RATINGS

(Month Ending September 15, 1953)

HEAVYWEIGHTS	CRUISERWEIGHTS	MIDDLEWEIGHTS	WELTERWEIGHTS
1. Earl Walls (C)	Randy Turpin (E)	Randy Turpin (E)	Gerald Dreyer (SA)
2. Don Cockell (E)	Yolande Pompee (T)	Gordon Hazell (E)	Hector Constance (T)
3. Johnny Williams (E)	Dennis Powell (W)	Johnny Sullivan (E)	Peter Fallon (E)
4. Johnny Arthur (SA)	George Walker (E)	Al Bourke (A)	Wally Thom (E)
5. Ansel Adams (T)	Albert Finch (E)	Joe Maeseko (SA)	Eddie Thomas (SA)
6. Lloyd Barnett (J)	Alex Buxton (E)	Wally Beckett (E)	Leslie McKenzie (SA)
7. Jack Hobbs (E)	Jimmy Davis (E)	Joe Munro (SA)	George Kapeen (A)
8. Reg Andrews (E)	Al Allotey (WA)	Bruce Crawford (E)	Israel Boyle (WA)
9. Fred Powell (E)	Isimeli Radrodro (F)	Alfie Sands (A)	Eddie Thomas (W)
10. Frank Bell (E)	Brian Anders (E)	Bill Larrigo (A)	Lew Lazar (E)

LIGHTWEIGHTS	FEATHERWEIGHTS	BANTAMWEIGHTS	FLYWEIGHTS
1. Arthur King (C)	Roy Ankarah (WA)	Jimmy Carruthers (A)	Jake Tuli (SA)
2. Armand Savoie (C)	Sammy McCarthy (E)	Peter Keenan (S)	Terry Allen (E)
3. Tommy McGovern (E)	Ronnie Clayton (E)	John Kelly (I)	Eric Marsden (E)
4. Joe Lucy (E)	Billy Kelly (I)	Manny Francis (WA)	Jimmy Pearce (E)
5. Pat Ford (A)	Alby Tissong (SA)	Neville Tetlow (E)	Dai Dower (W)
6. Frank Johnson (E)	Hogan Bassey (WA)	Eddie Carson (S)	Jimmy Quinn (S)
7. Solly Cantor (C)	Freddie King (E)	Tommy Icke (E)	Vic Herman (S)
8. Ivor Germain (BG)	Charlie Tucker (E)	Fernand Gagnon (C)	Taffy Hancock (A)
9. Al Brown (BG)	Sammy Bonnici (M)	Mickey O'Sullivan (E)	Ogli Tettey (WA)
10. George Dunn (C)	Tommy Miller (S)	Hughie Thomas (W)	Henry Carpenter (E)

LEGEND—(A) Australia; (B) Barbados; (BG) British Guiana; (C) Canada; (E) England; (F) Fiji Islands; (I) Ireland; (J) Jamaica; (M) Malta; (N) Nigeria; (S) Scotland; (SA) South Africa; (T) Trinidad; (NZ) New Zealand; W) Wales; (GC) Gold Coast; (WA) West Africa.

ring. Eddie Wright, Bethnal Green, 169, all but knocked out Jack Davis, Bethnal Green, 164, in the sixth and last round, when the latter was on the canvas for six and the final gong came to his assistance. Charlie Page, Stepney, 141¼, stopped Jack Kofi, Gold Coast, 139, in the fourth.

LIVERPOOL.—Wally Thom, Birkenhead, 145½, (keeping his hand in while waiting for Peter Fallon to return from South Africa, so that the British Welterweight Title can be decided, gave a pelasing display of effective punching to win convincingly over Kit Pompey, British Guiana, 152, over ten rounds. Joe Bygraves, Birkenhead, 193, all but knocked out Alex Roman, Salford, 192, in the first round, but the referee intervened to stop the one-sided match. Johnny Watson, Scotland, 140, knocked out Andy Baird, Birmingham, 137, in 32 seconds of the first round. A right cross followed by a neat left hook, did the trick. Charlie Hill, Glasgow, 127, scored a K.O. over Andy Monahan, Southport, 127, in the second round. Johnny Cole, Birkenhead, 126, clearly outpointed Percy James, Southport, 127, in six.

TONYREFAIL.—Glyn David, Caerau, 124, stopped Len Shaw, Sheffield, 124, in the third. Roy Ball, Pontyball, 128, was too experienced for Graham Lewis, Skewen, 121, and after the latter was down for three counts in the third, the referee wisely stopped the contest in Ball's favor. Stan Hawkins, Cardiff, 135, outponted Viv Punter, Maesteg, 146, over six.

BLACKPOOL.—Teddy Peckham, Bournemouth, 120¾ seems to be going to bat too many times and his form has suffered by too many hard bouts. In his contest with Jimmy Zale, Nigeria, 119, he was the official receiver, and although the bout went the distance of eight rounds, the decision was always in the safe keeping of Zale. Paul King, Torquay, 146½, stopped Eric Billington, Golborne, 143¾, in the fifth, when the latter was forced to retire with a badly cut eye.

BOLSOVER.—Jim Lindley, Doncaster, 156, defeated Joe Odeyemi, West Africa, 164, on points at the end of eight rounds. Billy Gibson, Doncaster, 121, knocked out Horace Wilson, Nottingham, 128, in the second. Tom Berry, Nottingham, 135, knocked out Jock McCready, Doncaster, 136, in the third. Jeff Walters, Scarborough, outpointed Ron Tyson, Sheffield, 140, over six.

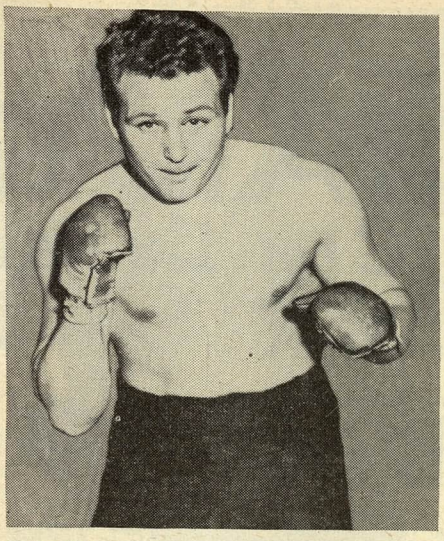
It is with regret that I write of the death of Jack Barnes who ran boxing shows with success at Leighton Buzzard and Bedford. He will be missed by the local fans, who always looked forward to a Barnes Boxing show. Jack was 55 years of age.

BELFAST.—Peter Smith, Huddersfield, 147, threw a spanner in to the Boxing Board's Nominated for The British Welterweight Title, when he outpointed Bunty Adamson, Belfast, 148, over eight rounds. It will be interesting to see what action, the Boxing Board will take in this case. Under their regulations, they have the right to remove a boxer from the Eliminating series, if he shows bad form, before taking part in the aforementioned series. Dave White, Belfast, 116½, outpointed Paddy Hardy, Dublin, 115¾, in a hard hitting eight round contest. Billy Smith, Bangor, 127¼, stopped Billy Graham, Lisburn, 127½, in the third, when the latter received a badly cut eye.

LIVERPOOL.—Al Brown, British Guiana, 134¼, fully deserved his narrow points win at the end of 12 rounds against Alby Tissong, 132, of South Africa. They were meeting in an official eliminating contest for a tilt at The Empire Lightweight Title. Tissong proved that he was the better stayer, and over 15 rounds, a different result might have been written, but as the decision although close at the end of Twelve rounds, proved that in Al Brown, The Empire Title cannot be decided until he has had a chance to battle in these series. I write this because, it is not so long ago, when another Negro Boy proved his right to battle for this NOT-So Coveted Title, but was side-stepped. The lad I refer to is Ivor Germain, who is now campaigning in Australia. I will comment on the Empire titles later in this article.

Colin Harrison, Rotherham, 139¼, scored a good points win over Bola Lawal, Nigeria, 137¼, in eight. Jackie Butler, Preston, 126, suffered his first defeat in the Professional ranks, when he was ruled out for alleged butting during the fifth round, against Don Martin, Formby, 126. Cliff Spinks, smartly outpointed Chris Howson, Lancaster, 132, in six. William Lloyd, Abergaveny, 134, outpointed Hugh Mackie, British Guiana, 134, over four.

It was interesting News that flashed over the wires from Australia, that Pat Ford, lightweight Champion of Australia had defeated Frank Johnson, Manchester, former



Jack Hobbs, youthful British heavyweight who was injured in an automobile accident a couple of years ago, is making a strong comeback, and has scored three straight knockouts

British Lightweight Champion, for THE EMPIRE TITLE.

If there is NO Control over Empire Titles, how come, that Arthur King of Toronto, Canada, who defeated Billy Thompson, then British Champion, on Oct. 1, 1947, was deprived of the same title, and Frank Johnson, Manchester, matched with Frank Flannery, Australia, for the VACANT Title. In the case of Johnson who had defeated Flannery, if he was held to have Won the Title in Australia, How Could any Control take his supposed title away, for when a boxer holding a Championship, fails to weigh in at the Championship poundage, then he automatically forfeits his title, and the challenger meets the next best man for the vacant Title. Johnson failed to make the weight against Joe Lucy of Mile End, at The June Show at White City, London.

It seems that now that we have a World's Committee on World's Championships, it is high time that the Empire Commissions should get together and form An Empire Championship committee.

HILLINGDON.—Kevin Duffy, Hillingdon, 140, won on points against Cyril Evans, Welwyn Garden City, 135, in six. Gordon Kearns, Portsmouth, 146½, stopped Bob Manito, Clapham, 146, in the third. Ken Lewis, Jamaica, 132½, outpointed Jack Baker, Hillingdon, 135, in six. Jim Frew, Abbotts Langley, 119, and Albert Stokes, Battersea, 127½, fought six exciting rounds to a draw.

MILE END.—Sammy Bonnici, Stepney, 128½, gained a points win over Bobby Boland, Dundee, 127¾, over eight. Ron Johnson, Bethnal Green, 119½, was a trifle lucky to receive the full honors over Neville Tetlow, Manchester, 120¾, in eight. George Happe, Bethnal Green, 147, showed good form in winning clearly over the tough Nigerian, Santo Martins, 147, in a hard hitting eight round contest.

Pat Gutteridge, 144½, was out of his class against Laurie Davis, Nigeria, 142½, and the bout was stopped in the fifth when the latter was staggering round the ring after a knockdown. Ken Bebbington, West Ham, 150, outpointed Denny Taylor, High Wycombe, 151½, in six. Tommy McCormac, Ayr, 127, stopped Frank Hewitt, Bethnal Green, 126¼, in the third. Pat McCairn, Bethnal Green, 128, outpointed Ron Neale, Bow, 127, over six.

IOWA, SOUTH DAKOTA SPARKS

By Bill Hawkins

SIOUX CITY'S fistic sport received a much needed "shot in the arm" with the announcement that George Parnassus, California boxing manager will make Sioux City his headquarters for several months. Parnassus will promote weekly wrestling cards in the Sioux City Auditorium and may promote one or two major boxing shows. His boxing stable consists of such well known fighters as Tommy Harrison, heavyweight; Henry Davis, lightweight; Pabela Chavez, 130, and Kenny Davis, featherweight.

A crowd of 5,000 turned out to see the first indoor wrestling card of the season in the Sioux City Auditorium. The card was promoted under the direction of George Parnassus and staged for the benefit of the Sioux City Soos Western League ball club to help defray expenses resulting from a recent flood.

In the main event, Yukon Eric, Alaska won on a foul from the Mighty Atlas, Hollywood. Both wrestlers had won falls when in the final fall, Atlas tossed Eric out of the ring. When the latter started to return to the ring, Atlas met him coming and snapped on a full Nelson outside of the ropes, resulting in the disqualification of Atlas. In the other bouts Bob "Mr. America" McCune, Des Moines flopped the Great Kinji, of Japan; Sky High Lee, 6 ft. 9 inches of Houston, Tex., lost to Chest Bernard, Kansas City in 11:38 of a 30 minute time limit bout. In the opener, Gentleman Jim Dobie of Burlington, Iowa, and Joe Dusek of the Omaha Duseks wrestled to a 20 minute draw.

LAST MINUTE SPARKS . . . On a recent trip into South Dakota, we had the pleasure of renewing an old friendship when we met Johnny Greggs, now a member of the South Dakota Athletic board. Greggs a boxer of by-gone years, knows the sport from A to Z and has done a great deal to help the fistic sport in South Dakota. He is interested in youngsters and has several youth programs set up for the boys wanting to learn how to box. It was just Twenty-three years ago that we first met Mr. Greggs and at that time he was boxing as a lightweight and one of the best around South Dakota . . . Reddy Adair, former Sioux City lightweight boxer, is on the West Coast . . . Kenny Davis, who was just added to the George Parnassus stable is 23 years old . . . Before he entered the pro ranks he had 115 amateur fights, won 72 by kayo—25 in one round . . . He was the All-Navy featherweight champion in 1950 and 1951 . . . He won the International featherweight championship by knocking out Paul Dufa of Finland in one round . . . Since turning pro, Davis has had nine fights, won eight . . . In one of his most recent bouts he knocked out Juan Luis Campos.

NEWS FROM SAN ANTONIO

By Bob Ostrum

WHEN Pappy Gault lost his North American bantamweight title to Billy Peacock in New York, he was unable to go through with a previously scheduled title match here against Luis Castillo, the Mexican bantamweight champ.

Promoter Jimmy Scaramozi wasn't able to find a substitute for Gault and cancelled the show. He also had Gault suspended for failure to fulfill his contract. Cline, more than Gault, should be reprimanded for signing for two title fights at once.

With that bout off, Scaramozi lined up a card of mostly local talent which turned out to be one of the best boxing shows here in a long time. In the main event, Al Juergens, former Texas lightweight king, scored a ninth round TKO over Chato Hernandez, Durango, Mex. welterweight. In another 10-rounder, Gallito Gonzales, Rosita, Mex., won a close but unanimous decision over Kid Henry, San Antonio lightweight who went the full 10 rounds for the first time.

Juergens had just returned from Miami where he had lost a close decision to Billy Lauderdale, and the local youngster was eager to get back into his winning ways. Al staged a different type of fight than he usually does, started off slowly and picked up momentum as the bout went on and finished strong. He had been in the habit of weakening in the late rounds.

A hard right to the mouth cut Hernandez' lip in the seventh round and in the ninth frame, Juergens once again uncorked a solid right to the mouth that sent the Mexican boy down for an eight count. He wasn't in any condition to continue, however, and Referee Boyd Smith stopped the bout.

In a third 10-rounder, young Alex Santoy scored a unanimous decision over Celso Hidalgo, Los Angeles bantamweight, to get revenge for a loss to Hidalgo in Corpus Christi a few weeks before. Successive losses to Pappy Gault and Hidalgo didn't discourage Santoy, and the Ring Magazine's prospect of the month for July came back stronger than ever.

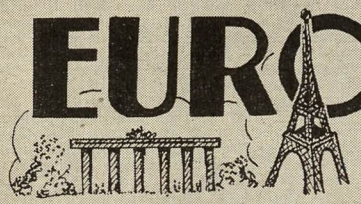
Santoy showed more aggressiveness, was hitting sharper and was much more effective in the infighting. He's anxious to take on either Buddy Baggett or Zurdo Galvan, the Texas bantamweight champion.

In the preliminaries, Andy Zamarippa, Piedras Negras featherweight, decisioned Joe O'Toole of San Antonio and Pete Huizar, bantamweight from Lackland AFB, won a unanimous decision over Bobby Henry.

In spite of a rainy night, the show drew 2003 customers and a gross gate of $3132.

EUROPEAN GOSSIP

by Charlie Parish



THERE were few important shows during August. The only European title bouts were the Neuhaus-Sys affair reported in our last issue, and Gilbert Lavoine's shattering title-defense against Kid Dussart. Gus Scholz upset Szuzina by handing the tough Bremen battler his first kayo defeat. White, Hecht, Stretz and Hoepner were other German stars who continued to progress. Manolo Garcia chilled Rudi Langer. Young Martin won a couple of close bouts in Spain.

Abroad, Falcinelli was whipped by Roy Ankarah in Britain and Hein ten Hoff scored two more kayoes in America. Paolo Melis is undefeated in Canada.

Venice, Italy—Boxing made a comeback to the City of the Doges with heavyweight Giannino Luise as the star attraction. The big local lad forced a Roumanian, Andre Moumoloff, to retire in the fourth round of a rather wild scrap, while veteran Gino Rossi held to a draw Dante Madella in a middles eight.

At Bari, Felice Gallo surprisingly won over Gaetano De Lucia in a lightweight eight, and at Rome, Antonio Borraccia outsped Giuseppe Arghenini in a feathers eight.

Lisbon, Portugal—Our old friend, Raphael Da Sylva, became the Portuguese welter champ when he stopped Julio Martins in the twelfth round of their battle for the vacant throne. Martins attacked gamely throughout and retired only due to a severely cut nose. Jorge Tufoi was mostly on the receiving end against Fernando Branco until he opened up in the fifth. Branco took a shellacking which led him to retire in the seventh round of this lightweight match. Two French middles, Constant Alcantara and Maurice Bouvet, fought a very mediocre draw.

Barcelona, Spain—José Galiana was again in impressive form winning over the German bantam and feathers champ, Rudi Langer, in a hard eight. Kim Navarro decisioned another German, blond featherweight Hans Schoemig, also in eight, and finally, German bantam Herman Lewandowski was iced in the sixth frame of his shindy with Juan Cardenas.

Perpignan, France—Théo Medina put his affairs in order by chilling his old foe, Antonio Diaz of Spain, in the second frame of their bantam duel. Théo was robbed of the verdict in their first meeting, the second time he was ruled out for an unlucky punch. Third time spelled curtains for the Spaniard. Vidal laced Ferrer in a feathers six.

San Sebastian, Spain—Young Martin gained a very close win over the Paris flyweight, André Jasse, in a hard ten. Jasse had previously whipped the Spanish champ. On the same card, Augustin Argote stiffened a Portuguese lightie, Joao Monteiro, in the fifth stanza and Santin nodded a second French visitor, Fernand Guillo, via the points route in a feathers eight.

Nice, France—Gilbert Lavoine was in top-rate form when defending his European welter laurels against the veteran Belgian champion, Kid Dussart. The Laon railroadman cut loose more or less from the word go and dropped the visitor for two long counts in the second frame. The end came in the fourth, when a whistling left hook caught Dussart between the optics and laid him flatter than the Belgian coastline.

Alex Ceremonia outscored Toesca in a cruiser eight and Charles Smeraldi halted Bernard Lambert in the first heat of a feathers go.

Eupen, Belgium—Lothar Escher, rugged German middle, won the rubber match against the local hope, Lou Alberts, over eight rounds.

Hamburg, Germany—Lightheavies filled most of the bill here, when Gerhard Hecht won a difficult main event at the expense of Johnny Barton, a rugged British slamster. Barton paid a trip to the canvas in the second but made a great comeback and worried the Berliner until the end of the tenth and last frame. Jimmy King overwhelmed Hans Strelecki in the third heat. Willy Hoepner was again in destructive mood, stopping the Frenchman, Michel Lapourielle, in the seventh session after repeatedly dropping his man.

Franz Szuzina made short work of another French visitor, Henri Chébaut, who weighed in as a cruiser with ten pounds advantage, but who lasted only three rounds against the Bremen Belter. Toni Gruber, hailed as a new Schmeling, suffered a setback at the hands of Paul Schirrmann, who battered the youngster into defeat within three rounds.

Madrid, Spain—Rudi Langer regained some lost territory by knocking out the former Spanish feathers champ, Luis De Santiago, in the fourth round after dominating the fight.

Civitavecchia, Italy—Franco Cavicchi cemented his claims on a title shot by stopping Mario Crisostomi in the eighth stanza of their heavyweight slam.

At Forli—Widmer Milandri got through the semi-final for the vacant middles crown by outpointing forceful Carlo Mola over ten rounds. Milandri now goes on to meet D'Ottavio in the final. On the same card, Caselato got the better of Enzo Corregioli in a feathers six.

San Remo, Italy—Franco Festucci and Said Khelfa put on a great middles show here in a ten-rounder which went to the first-named, after Khelfa was warned for butting in the seventh and failed to make up the leeway. Bruno Visintin was again victorious, this time defeating the classy French lightie, Jean Labalette over eight fast rounds, whilst in a heavyweight maul, Aldo Pellegrini got the nod over clumsy Bobby Warmbrunn of Germany, who held and clinched for most of the eight rounds. Felice Gallo drew with Giovanni Paini in a lightweight eight, and Renato Denti edged Pasquale Barletta in a bantam six.

Barcelona, Spain—Emilio Orozco won a close fight from the Italian welter, Carlo Mancarella, in a hard eight-rounder.

Viterbo, Italy—Luigi Male carried too many guns for game Franco Rizzotti and won their welter eliminator by a fairly comfortable margin in ten rounds. Male meets the winner of Faverzani-Bellotti for the right to challenge Valentini.

At Taranto, the promising welter, Vernaglione, iced Danilo Bottoni inside the first round, and at Ravenna, Evo Savini stopped the German feather, Hans Wonneberger, in the fifth. Mario Rosellini whipped Franco Rosini in a lightweight eight at Leghorn.

Barcelona, Spain—Roy Ankarah, less impressive than of yore, was still too strong and too clever for the Spanish feathers king, José Hernandez, who dropped a narrow decision after ten frames. Gil Suarez got the better of the Italian welter visitor, Carlo Mancarella, over eight rounds.

Rome, Italy—The ancient Nino Morabito returned to ring warfare with a scintillating win over Genesio Baretti, young southpaw, who was forced to retire in the seventh round.

Madrid, Spain—Young Martin scored another debatable win over a French boxer when he was declared winner at the end of a level ten-rounder against Théo Medina, at the Las Ventras stadium. The Paris Gypsy came in as a last-minute substitute.

Berlin, Germany—Gustav Scholz put himself in the spotlight here by knocking out his chief rival in the middles ranks, Franz Szuzina, in the tenth and last round of their clash here. Hans Stretz, the middles king, was also on view, whipping the hardy Luxemburger, Ray Schmidt, in eight sessions, and in a third middleweight controversy, Heinz Saenger forced a draw with the American, Al Mobley, likewise in eight.

Two Dutch visitors were roughly treated: Willy Schagen was whammed out in the second round of his cruiser collision with promising William Besmanoff, and Theun Brommer took a regular shellacking from rough Ernst Zetzmann, who put across the finisher in round four.

Madrid, Spain—Manolo Garcia wrecked the Spanish campaign of Rudi Langer by knock-

CONTINENTAL RATINGS

(Month Ending Sept. 15, 1953)

HEAVIES	CRUISERS	MIDDLES	WELTERS
1. Heinz Neuhaus (G)	Gerhard Hecht (G)	Charles Humez (F)	Gilbert Lavoine (F)
2. Karel Sys (B)	Willi Hoepner (G)	Hans Stretz (G)	Chris Christensen (D)
3. Hein ten Hoff (G)	Jacq. Hairabedian (F)	Gustav Scholz (G)	Livio Minelli (I)
4. Guenter Nuernberg (G)	Wim Snoek (H)	Pierre Langlois (F)	Raphael Da Sylva (P)
5. Kurt Schiegl (A)	Renato Tontini (I)	Tiberio Mitri (I)	Paolo Melis (I)
6. Werner Wiegand (G)	Karl Ameisbichler (A)	Claude Milazzo (F)	Kid Dussart (B)
7. Hugo Salfeld (G)	Marcel Limage (B)	Franco Festucci (I)	Luigi Valentini (I)
8. Wil. Kohlbrecher (G)	Charles Colin (F)	Mickey Laurent (F)	Idrissa Dione (F)
9. Uber Bacilieri (I)	Heinz Sachs (G)	Franz Szuzina (G)	Italo Scortichini (I)
10. Ingemar Johansson	Giov. Alfonsetti (I)	Ant. Soldevilla (S)	Robert Guivarch (F)

LIGHTWEIGHTS	FEATHERS	BANTAMS	FLYWEIGHTS
1. Werner Handke (G)	Ray Famechon (F)	Robert Cohen (Fa)	Louis Skena (F)
2. Joergen Johansen (D)	Jean Sneyers (B)	Maurice Sandeyron (F)	Young Martin (S)
3. Jacques Prigent (F)	Ray Grassi (F)	Gianni Zuddas (I)	Charlie Bohbot (Fm)
4. Hoacine Khalfi (Fa)	Manolo Garcia (S)	Emile Chemama (Fa)	Nazz. Gianelli (I)
5. Duilio Loi (I)	Alvaro Nuvoloni (I)	André Valignat (F)	Ot. Belardinelli (I)
6. Auguste Caulet (F)	Jacq. Bataille (F)	Gaetan Annaloro (I)	Robert Mouginot (F)
7. Augustin Argote (S)	Luis Romero (S)	Pierre Cossemyns (B)	Antonio Diaz (S)
8. Jacques Herbillon (F)	José Hernandez (S)	Dante Bini (F)	Emile Delplanque (B)
9. Mario Ciccarelli (I)	Artidoro Polidori (I)	Amleto Falcinelli (I)	André Jasse (F)
10. Bruno Visintin (I)	José Galiana (S)	Henk van der Zee (H)	Pierre André (B)

LEGEND—(A) Austria; (B) Belgium; (D) Denmark; (F) France; (FM) French-Morocco; (Fn) Finland; (G) Germany; (H) Holland; (I) Italy; (L) Luxemburg; (P) Portuguese; (S) Spain; (T) Tunis; (FA) French Algeria.

ing out the Berliner in the fifth round of a robust feathers brawl.

Lingen, Germany—Hans Friedrich was the star of the first professional fight program to be organized in this, his own bailiwick. Friedrich battled to a draw with the Belgian heavy champ, Piet Wilde in eight fairly good heats. Heinz Sachs deserved more than a draw against colored Don Ellis, in a cruiser eight, and Karl-Heinz Buecher chilled Traen, a Belgian middle, in three. Karl-Heinz Bick drew with another Belgian, lightweight Van Daele, over six, and Claus Miska pole-axed Lammion in the third frame of another lightweight bout.

Krefeld, Germany—In an old-fashioned style lightweight tourney, here, Gerd Mueller flattened Otto Domke in the opening stanza and Albert Mueller got the edge over Alois Brand. At the end of the program the victors were pitted in the final, with Gerd Mueller narrowly copping the decision over his namesake, Albert Mueller, after six rounds.

Rudi Oremek drew with Hannes Scherbaum in a heavyweight four and Heinz Schroeder knocked out Lammion in the second sesion of a welter clash. Helmut Birk iced a newcomer named John in the second heat of a middles argument.

Essen, Germany—Leo Starosch battled to a draw with an old foe, red-haired Hans Baumann, in a rugged middles eight, whilst Herbert Glaser won in the fourth frame of his welter slam with Fritz Schwering. Willi Gelhaar kayoed raw Claus Miska in the second round of a lightie duel and Karl-Heinz Buecher decisioned Groebner in a middles four. Koenig laced Fritz Lewanskowski in a welter four.

TV & BOXING

(*Continued from page* 21)

He shifted to a full time sportscaster and special events announcer on WXYZ in 1950. Some of his coverages on radio and TV have been the Gold Cup Boat races, CYO basketball, horse racing, the Motor City Open Golf Tournaments, boxing, hot rod races and his own show, "Bowling is Fun."

In addition to the above, Fred has a morning disc jockey show, Monday through Friday. Wolf's hobbies are golf (he shoots in the middle 70's), bowling, swimming and photography.

He has become well known in the Detroit area for his coverage of sporting events and is considered one of the top men in his field. Since becoming the announcer for fights from Motor City Arena, which is now seen on a network, his fame has spread.

Modern inventions are wonderful. The wolf used to come knocking at the door; now he comes in through the television screen. And a pretty nice Wolf, at that.

Jack Gregson, popular radio and television sportscaster and emcee, has succeeded Bill Stern as the blow-by-blow commentator on The Saturday Night Fights, telecast over the ABC-TV Network each week. Stern, who inaugurated the series, has resigned the Saturday night sports feature due to prior football commitments and a heavy ABC radio and television schedule. Gregson had been handling the between rounds commentary and commercials on the program since it began and will continue to do so, in addition to his new assignment.

At 35, and in his sixteenth year of pro campaigning, Theo Medina continues to keep active in European rings. The French gypsy recently settled old scores by flattening Antonio Diaz of Spain, but lost disputed decision to another Spaniard Young Martin.

A former winning amateur fighter, he is well suited for the job and is thoroughly acquainted with the sport. Gregson hails from Spokane, Wash., and began his announcing career on the West Coast.

CHANNEL HOPPING . . . . With the presentation of two leading lightweight contenders, Johnny Gonsalves and Henry Davis at the Civic Auditorium on September 9, the Pabst Blue Ribbon bouts marked their 154th boxing telecast in the past three years. . . . Oakland was the twentieth city to play host to these Wednesday night shows. Seventy stations, constituting the largest live network on television, carry the bouts. The five man television crew which covers the fights have traveled more than 175,000 air miles during the past 154 weeks in order to televise the bouts and over 200 fighters have been seen during this series, with welterweight champion Kid Gavilan leading with ten showings.

JACK KEARNS and Jack Dempsey are talking over a movie and TV deal for the life story of the former world champion. . . . The Netherlands Cinema Federation reports that TV in Holland has been a failure, lack of film and high taxes being blamed. The TV fever is, however, running high in several foreign countries with emphasis on sports. . . .

In the September issue, in referring to the Max Baer disc jockey show from Oakland, Calif., each Monday night, we tripped over the alphabet and gave the wrong call letters of the radio station. It should have read KLX, a natural since the show definitely clicks. . .

TV EXPERT

(*Continued from page* 25)

Yet millions of viewers who have never visited a fight club, who don't know a jab from a hook, will unleash a barrage of phone calls and letters upon the TV stations, the newspapers and the boxing commissions when they think a bad decision has been rendered. It is a known fact that boxing experts sitting side by side will differ in their scoring of a bout, yet the novice viewers scream for justice when they think they have been wronged.

Why have people become boxing addicts? It cannot be the bloodthirst that has aroused their fever. Blood is unrecognizable on TV. In the Olson-Young fight, Paddy had cuts around his eyes but video viewers could not see the bleeding on TV. In the Compo-Savoie bout, Eddie's eye was badly cut and the torrent of blood went practically unnoticed.

About a dozen out of a hundred TV fans can tell you what is really going on in the ring. They don't see the feinting, the attempts to lure the other man into making a mistake, the sidestepping and inside work. The impact of a punch cannot be fully judged.

They fail to recognize the good scoring points, and that is why they disagree with expert decisions.

They cheer wildly at a looping or swinging punch that spends all of its power in flight, but fail to take note of the short jolting blows that cause damage. They give much credit to one who lands a weak flashy bolo punch or a wild swing, but don't give credit for good blocking, fine feinting, effective aggressiveness and accurate punching.

But with every fight witnessed, the fan learns a little more and when he goes to see a fight in the arena he increases his ability to judge his next TV fight a thousandfold.

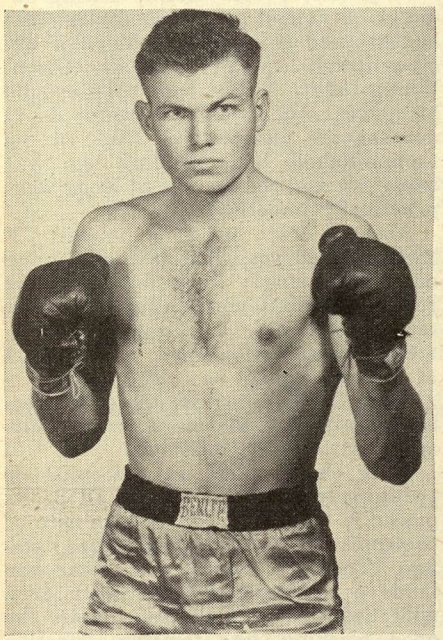
Few have real appreciation of a ring craftsman in action. Most TV fans want to see a wild swinging performer devoid of science or skill, rather than a classy boxing master. Action is the TV dish.

Is it the suppressed desire in us to knock the other fellow's block off that has made so many new fight fans, now that the fight clubs have been brought to them on TV? A few years ago, before the boom of boxing and wrestling on TV, it was felt by a surprisingly large number of people that it was not in the best of taste to visit a fight club. Today, these same people will sit at home six nights a week to watch televised fights.

The fans engage in heated arguments over the merits of their choices. They argue about the good and bad points of a boxer as they see him on television and when, as in the case of the Davey-Gavilan fiasco, their hero was soundly trounced, they couldn't grasp the explanation for such a one-sided defeat. They were stunned. It was unbelievable! They felt that television had let them down. In reality they were victims of their own desires. They developed Davey as a world beater and refused to believe they were wrong.

NEW FACES

By SPIKE McGOWAN



F. D. (Bing) Roberts, Texas giant, a bright new face in the heavyweight picture.

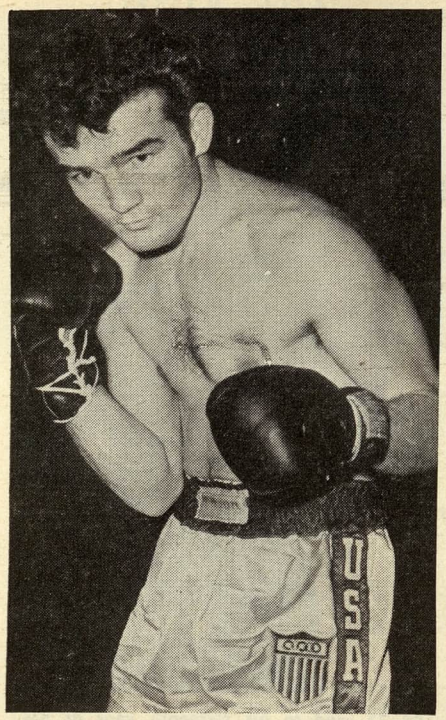
Bobby Bickle

A BRIGHT new star in the fistic sky, Bobby Bickle, a hard punching, young lightweight from Topeka, Kansas, was one of America's outstanding amateur and service boxers before turning pro.

As a 14-year-old flyweight, Bobby started out in the Simon Pures and fought over 150 bouts. He won all but nine of these, winning over a dozen titles. In 1951 he won the Kansas, intercity and international Golden Glove lightweight titles, as well as the All-Army lightweight championship. In 1952 he won the All-Army featherweight crown and went to Helsinki as a member of the Olympic team, where he lost on a close decision in the quarterfinals. An attack of bursitis in his right hand handicapped him in the Olympics.

Discharged from the Army, in December of 1952, after two years service in Japan and Korea, Bickle turned pro and has won 15 straight bouts. He launched his career with three one-round kayos. In all he has won nine of his fights by knockouts. Bobby has turned in wins over Billy Wagner, Richie Lumpkin, Johnny Longo, Bobby Singleton, Ronnie Spain, and Fernando Rivera. The win over Rivera was for the central states lightweight title.

Born 23 years ago in Hoisington, Kansas, this good looking Irishman was picked as the prospect of the month in the May issue of *Ring*. A clever boxer, who hits hard with either hand, he is managed by Max Yeargain.



Bobby Bickle, former All-Army champion, from Topeka, Kansas, undefeated as a pro.

Billy Wagner, thrill providing Pittsburgh, Pa. featherweight, who shows a lot of promise.

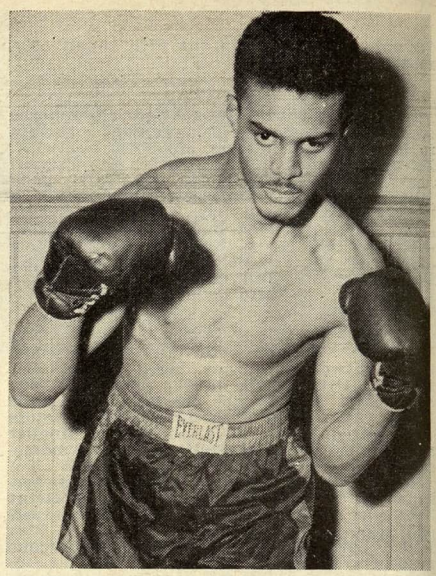
F. D. (Bing) Roberts

THEY sure grow them big in Texas! Bing Roberts, Texas heavyweight king, a former all state basketball ace from Beeville High school, soars six-foot-six into the ozone.

Roberts was the Corpus Christi Golden Glove and state A.A.U. heavyweight champion in 1950. He won all 14 of his amateur bouts, scoring 11 knockouts. Turning pro in July 1950. He has won eight of ten fights. In his seventh bout he won the Texas heavyweight championship when he outpointed the experienced Carl Shobe, in the process breaking Shobe's jaw with a solid right. He has kayoed Johnny Wilder, Jesse Vargas, Charley Hooseman, and Paul Munguia, while winning over Red Worley and Jesus Alonzo. His two losses, both by split decision, were to Joe Moran and Harvey Fallon.

Only 23-years-old this 180-pound string bean, thanks to his basketball training, is fast and agile. A good boxer who uses his reach and height to advantage he shows lots of promise for his limited experience.

Roberts managed by H. R. (Doc) Horton trained by Whitey Moore is now in the Army.



Eddie Dixon, fast punching Newark middleweight prospect.

Eddie Dixon

A HARD socking crowd pleaser who is making a name for himself in the fight clubs of the metropolitan area is Eddie Dixon, Newark, N. J., middleweight.

Eddie has lost only twice in fourteen professional fights, that to Steve Cermak, whom he later knocked out. He boasts wins over Pat Best, Gene Mazza, Ed McBroom, Sid Barry, Jimmy Doxie, Vic Manni, Harvey Lammers, Dick Baldwin, and Johnny Pruitt. He boxed draws with Harvey Lammers, and Irwin Schulz.

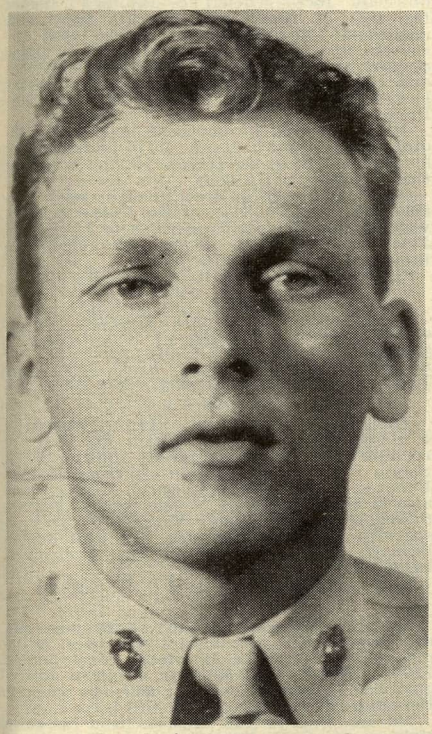
Dixon was an outstanding student and a star football player at South Side high school in Newark. South Side has turned out more than fifty boys who have made names for themselves as fighters. among these were, Morris Parker, Abie Bain, Freddy Archer, Buddy Farrell, Benny Williams, Walter Stevens, and Ralph McNeil. Still active are former sun-streaks, Charlie Williams, Al Mobley, Hurley Sanders, Dick Cannady, and Charley Smith.

Following his graduation, Eddie started boxing as an amateur and won 14 of 15 bouts. His only loss came in the finals of the Newark Golden Gloves, in 1952.

Born July 23, 1933, in Newark, he is one of nine children, having four sisters and four brothers. Eddie is employed as a clothes cutter. He is man-

(*Continued on page* 59)

...With Our SERVICEMEN



Staff Sgt. Robert L. Lee, a Korean war hero, who died during a preliminary bout in Miami Beach, Fla.

STAFF SERGEANT ROBERT L. LEE, 24-year-old professional fighter, stationed at the Opa-locka Marine Air Station, near Miami Beach, Fla., died in the ring a few minutes after he received a blow under the heart in the first round of a four round preliminary bout at the Miami Beach Auditorium on August 18. His opponent was Kenny Yates.

Sgt. Lee was a war hero who had won three battle stars fighting with the Marines in Korea. An autopsy showed that death was caused by a blow to the heart. The punch set off a chain of nervous reactions which caused a "cardiac arrest" or heart stoppage.

The fallen hero, married and the father of two children, had used the name of Bobby Leonard in the ring. Marine officers pointed out that taking part in professional boxing matches is contrary to Leatherneck regulations, and theorized this was the reason Lee fought under an assumed name.

Lee was born October 19, 1928. He enlisted in the Marines in 1946 after attending school in his home town of Madison, Wis. He was a farmer in civilian life, and boxing and wrestling were his hobbies.

His young wife, meeting the man who delivered the fatal punch, said, "Please don't feel badly. Nobody blames you. He loved to fight."

The fighter, 18-year-old Kenny Yates of Concord, N. C., terribly broken by the tragedy, said, "I want to give you the money from my next five fights. I wish I was big time, so it'd be more."

"It wasn't your fault," replied Mrs. Lee. "Bob wanted to fight."

Lee, examined before the fight, had been pronounced in "perfect condition." He was outweighed by his opponent by some seven pounds but was considered a heavy favorite over Yates.

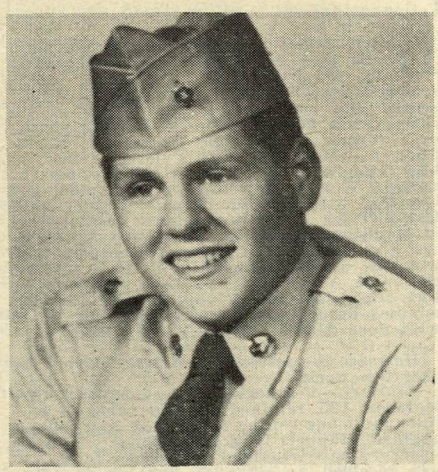
Sgt. David Woods, 23, former St. Louis middleweight, released recently in the prisoner exchange, said Communist police described boxing as "barbarous," but one of the guards in his prison camp constantly pestered him for lessons.

Woods, a former Golden Gloves fighter, was captured by the Communists nearly three years ago. Throughout his imprisonment, he said, Chinese propagandists denounced the sport—and then asked for lessons.

"The Chinese would tell us boxing was a barbarous sport," he reported. "They said it was more or less an imperialistic way of hurting people through play."

"I started teaching one of them, but I got mad at him," he said. "He couldn't follow my instructions. He couldn't move fast enough. I decided to stop teaching him, but he'd still stop and ask me to show him a point on boxing."

Woods said his own fighting weight dropped from 180 pounds to 160 while he was a prisoner in Camp Five, but that the Chinese didn't come up to his chin and weighed less than 118 pounds.



George Amato, son of manager Jack Larkin, a promising amateur heavyweight now serving in Korea.

Although the Reds ranted against boxing, they permitted Woods and another prisoner to stage exhibition matches, he said.

"We used gloves made in Russia. The Chinese said they didn't box in their country so they had no equipment. When we asked for a skipping rope, they said it was to be especially made."

Wood said basketball was the most popular sport with the Chinese and that they played the prisoner team, "but it got to the point where they couldn't win any games so they wanted to stop. We let them win a few to build up their morale and then tightened up on them again."

George Jack Amato, son of Jack Larkin, the Garfield, N. J., fight manager, is now overseas with the U. S. Army. George has been in service for nine months. He had 32 P.A.L. bouts, winning all, and has had 3 amateur bouts, scoring two knockouts and winning the other by decision.

While stationed at Indiantown Gap, Pa., Amato engaged in four service bouts, and won all by kayoes. Now he is at Inchon, Korea, arriving there three days before the truce was signed. With the fighting now over, and a stepped up program of boxing tournaments planned, Amato is to help his unit's boxing team get in shape and he will engage in some bouts himself.

Young Amato—he is only twenty—has a world of knowledge of the boxing game. His Dad has owned a gym ever since the youngster was born and George practically grew up in it. He has sparred with Lee Oma, Joe Domonic, Tommy Giorgio and many others at Stillman's Gym in New York. Amato stands six feet tall and has weighed 180 pounds since he was 15 years old. He holds a second's license in New York, New Jersey, Massachusetts, Pennsylvania and a manager's license in Pennsylvania, and has often handled his father's fighters in places such as Buffalo, Rochester and Syracuse.

Probably the best fighter his father handled—and he has managed hundreds of them—was Tippy Larkin, who went on to win the junior welterweight title. Tippy—born Tony Pilleteri—used the name of his manager during his ring career.

Recent participation in Atlantic Fleet Destroyer Force sports has earned special recognition for Burton L. Knight, gunner's mate second class, USN, of Newark, N. J.

Knight is serving aboard the destroyer tender USS Yellowstone with the U. S. Sixth Fleet in the Mediter-

(*Continued on page* 60)

DRAMA AND THRILLS

(*Continued from page* 11)

Atlantic to Germany.

Two years elapsed before there was a return bout. It went the distance, and Sharkey got the decision. Many disagreed. Jacobs shouted into the radio his famous line:—"We Wuz Robbed." The debate that followed was better than the fight, but though defeated Schmeling was yet to write another chapter in the history of the heavyweight championship.

Louis was on his way up. He had knocked out Carnera, and Max Baer. He was closing in on Braddock when he fought Schmeling. Bomber Joe was a 7 to 1 betting favorite. Nobody realized he had no defense for the German's right. Louis was knocked out.

"I saw the fight," said Louis when asked if he had seen the motion pictures of his defeat.

OF course Schmeling was the leading challenger, and he was signed to fight Braddock. The latter was injured in training, and the bout was postponed until the following year. By then Mike Jacobs, at war with Madison Square Garden at the time, signed Braddock to fight Louis. The Garden went ahead with plans for Braddock and Schmeling to meet at the old bowl in Long Island City. Braddock meanwhile was in Chicago training to fight Louis.

The Braddock-Schmeling bout never came off. It is the only phantom fight in heavyweight title history. The law suits that followed were settled when Jacobs became the Garden's boxing promoter. And Louis gave Schmeling, his conqueror, a crack at the title.

Like Dempsey at Toledo, Louis was at his peak when he fought Schmeling the second time. It lasted less than a round. A towel was tossed in from the German's corner, but Referee Arthur Donovan kicked it out. A left hook followed a right cross and Schmeling fell face forward. It lasted only two minutes and four seconds. Beyond question it was Louis' greatest fight.

Although neither was a title fight, Sharkey is the only man to be knocked out by both Dempsey and Louis. The circumstances were quite different. When he met Dempsey, Sharkey was a young heavyweight seeking a crack at Tunney, the champion. When he fought Louis, Sharkey was a faded veteran, and Bomber Joe was trying to regain whatever confidence he lost by being knocked out by Schmeling.

Dempsey won in the seventh round after taking a terrific beating early in the fight. The Manassa Mauler hooked his left to the body, and Sharkey turned to the referee to complain that the blow was low. When his head was turned Dempsey brought his left up to the chin, and the Boston sailor crashed to the canvas.

"Count that man out," shouted Bill Duffy, Dempsey's second.

Referee Jack O'Sullivan did. Dempsey had won the right to fight Tunney again, although some fans shouted "foul," at the man from Manassa, and others scornfully yelled "quitter" at Sharkey. Sharkey contended, and still does, that he was fouled. As we know he later won the crown from Schmeling.

Louis had no trouble with Sharkey, winning in three rounds. "He is alright, but he beat an old man," said Sharkey. "I wonder how good he will be when the years have caught up with him."

The answer came when a fading Louis was knocked out by Rocky Marciano, who like Sharkey hails from New England.

NO title fight since the Dempsey-Firpo struggle has thrilled fans more than did Marciano's title winning effort against Jersey Joe Walcott in Philadelphia a year ago. Knocked down at the start, and clearly behind, a cut and bleeding Marciano won the title with a single punch, a smashing right to the jaw in the 13th round.

It may have been the memory of that crushing blow that caused Walcott to surrender so quickly at Chicago last spring. Nobody will ever know, but while Jersey Joe's end was inglorious, he made one of the most gallant stands in ring history the night he lost the crown.

The heavyweight championship is a continuous, and always exciting drama. There was Bob Fitzsimmons winning the crown from Corbett with what has come to be known as the solar plexus punch, a blow to the pit of the stomach, and Jeffries failing as a White Hope when he tried to come back against Jack Johnson. There was Max Baer clowning and laughing away the title as he was outpointed by Braddock.

There was Billy Conn, the title won, or so it seemed, making the mistake of trying to slug with Louis. "What is the use of being Irish if you can't lose your head?" asked Conn after it was over. There was Louis failing to comeback against Ezzard Charles, and Charles knocked senseless by Walcott in one of the ring's biggest upsets.

No there is nothing quite like a heavyweight title battle for thrills and drama in the raw.

NEWS FROM CUBA

By J. A. Vieites

DURING last month, several Cuban fighters gave good accounts of themselves in important fights. Cuba's newly crowned heavyweight champion, Niño Valdés, scored the most important victory of his career when he gained the unanimous victory over former heavyweight champion, Ezzard Charles at Miami, Fla. This victory gained for him The RING'S "Fighter of the month" award. World's welterweight champion, Kid Gavilán won the unanimous verdict over Ralph Tiger Jones, a ranking middleweight in Madison Sq. Garden. Ciro Morasén, featherskings, went to Caracas, Venezuela, and won the unanimous verdict in 10 over local champion, Victor (Sonny) León, who stopped Luis Galvani several months ago. Former middles king, Lino Armenteros, drew in 10 with José Alberto Díaz also in Caracas.

Here are the results of all fights during the past few weeks:

Santiago—Featherweight champion, Ciro Morasén, 125, retained his title, when he won the unanimous verdict in 12 good, fast rounds, against Manuel Perdomo, 125½. Moresén seems to have regained his former form, and has received an offer to fight Jimmy Carruthers, world's bantam king in Australia.

Fernando Silva, 130, scored a 3 round t.k.o., over Baby Pijúan, 128, in the scheduled 8 round semi final.

Dagoberto Fernández, 105, stopped Sagüita Hernández, 107 in the second. Salvador de la Torre, 121, won in 4, from Mario Lagri, 115.

A 4 rounder, completed the program that drew close to $2,300.00.

Havana—Orlando Castillo, 120¾, also known as "Gallito", that means Little Cock, won the unanimous decision in 10 rounds, from Mexican Trini Ruíz, 123¼.

Baby Echevarría, 126, stopped Júan Martínez, 129, in the sixth, of a scheduled tenner.

Sergio Ríos, 143, drew in 6 with Miguel Díaz, 140. Félix García, 128¾, stopped Nelson Rodríguez, 125, in 2, while Omar Suárez, 132, stopped Roberto A. Lorenzo, 128, in one.

Gate: $1,425.80, plus Radio & T.V. Rights.

Havana—Puppy Garcia, had another share of bad luck when he couldn't answer the bell of round four in his fight with American Charley Titone. Puppy won the rounds, but near the end of the third Titone opened an old cut, that required 6 stitches and the American won by a t.k.o. in what looked like a sure victory for the local boy. Puppy weighed 126¾, and Titone, 123¼.

In the García-Titone semi-final, Juan Medina, 127, was held to a 10 round draw by Mexican Rudy de Hoyos, 132¾, in a fight that Medina really won.

Alf Triana, 126½, drew in eight with Martín Rodríguez, 125½. Julio Carreras, 156, won in four from Silvano Pérez, 150½ and José Lorenzo, 124½, stopped Francisco Castañeda, 122, in 4 rounds.

Gate: $3,537, plus R. & T.V. Rights.

Ciego de Avila—Newly crowned welterweight champion of Cuba, Chico Varona, 149, got the surprise of his life when he was unanimously defeated by local hero, Kid Tariche, 151½, in 10 rounds. Gate $2,435.60.

Havana—Chico Varona, 149¾, scored a 4 round knockdown to clinch an easy 10 rounder from American, Jimmy Morris, 151¾. Sergio Ríos, 143½, won in six from José A. Fuentes, 143½. José Lorenzo, 123½, won also in six from Felipe Novelo, 121¼. Former flyweight champ, Tomás Vega, 115, drew in six with Orlando Rodríguez, 112, and Regino Baravo, 145, stopped José Ma. Rodríguez, 141½, in 2.

Gate: $994.60. Plus R. & T.V. Rights.

Havana—Sensational Mexican 20 years old new comer, Kid Anáhuac, 124¾, won as he pleased in 10, from American Tony Longo, 129¾. Watch this Mexican. Martín Rodríguez, 126½, scored an upset when he stopped Fernando Silva, 127, in the third.

Matías Fenoy, 138, Spain, won a colse eighter, from Cándido González, 139.

Roberto Delgado, 127, won in six, from Luis Mesa, 123¼, and Félix Pomares, 124¼, won the curtain raiser, in four from Angel Gómez, 122.

Gate: $2,874,80, plus Radio & T.V. Rights.

Ciego de Avila—Kid Tariche, 149¾, won easily in 10 from Che Olivera, 154¾.

Havana—Due to the ridiculous scoring system, a fighter must have a 6 points margin to win in 12 rounds. Luis Galvani, 118, Cuban bantam king, retained his crown in 12 rounds, against Orlando Castillo, 116, who even scored a knockdown, and was ahead by five points on the referee's card and one judge, and by seven on the other judge's card and got only a draw at the Sports Palace. The decision was so ridiculous that Sports Director Col. Fernández Mirando is trying to have the scoring system that reigned when I was Secretary of the Boxing Commission. Castillo outspeeded, outsmarted and outpunched veteran Galvani, who's only a shadow of his former self.

Manuel Perdomo, 126, won in 8 from Roberto Delgado, 124; Miguel Díaz, 138, stopped Diosmedes Paneque, 142½, in 3; Orlando Reyes, 112½, drew in 6 with Benjamin Rodríguez, 116, and José Casañas 175½, won in 4 from Cecilio Valdés, 173.

Gate: $2,578.00, plus Radio & T.V. Rights.

Havana—Mexican Kid Anáhuac, 126, gained the unanimous 10 round verdict, from American, Charley Titone, 123. Rolando Rodríguez, 139, drew in eight with Matías Fenoy, Spain, 137¾.

José Lorenzo, 124½, stopped Pedro Estrella, 122, in 3; Armando Baragaño, 132, won in four from Nilo Blanco, 135½, and Félix Lamada, 141, won in four from Héctor Cedeño, 139¼.

Gate: $3,151.10, Plus Radio & T.V. Rights.

Everything on the world heavyweight championship fight . . . Dec. Ring.

BOXING IN HOUSTON, TEXAS
By Harlan Haas

RINGSIDE CLUB, Houston—Johnny McCray, Birmingham's fighting Irishman, experienced little difficulty in stopping the game but outclassed Alvin Boudreau, of Westwego, Louisiana. The Westwego Frenchman was decked twice, and a booming right hand sent him reeling into the ropes in the seventh, McCray tore in after him, and the referee wisely halted the contest. Boudreau came in at 140, as did McCray.

J. W. Kid Henry, 138, Orange, decisioned the veteran Otho Sligar, 139, in the semi-final five. The flashy Henry Luera, 125, Houston, stopped Paul Jones, 127, Monroe, in the third round of a scheduled five.

In fours, Roger Trevino, 142, Houston, hooked his way to a win over Terry Smith, 143, Detroit, while in the curtain raiser, Tony Gonzales, 145, Houston, stopped Denny Austin, 140, Houston, in the third.

Ringside Club, Houston—A capacity house saw Peter Gil, 155, Austin, bang out a ten round decision over the veteran Ben Evans, 159, Oklahoma City, in the featured attraction. Evans was bleeding profusely from around the eyes and from a badly cut lip, but he made a good fight of it, and scored the only knockdown in the sixth with a short right hook.

Jimmy DeLeon, 155, Houston, fought to a five round draw with Frankie Fuller, 153, San Antonio, in the thrilling semi-windup. Both boys banged away at each other for the full five rounds. In another five, Roger Trevino, 144, Houston, came out even with George Easterling, 142, Port Arthur. Roy Hernandez, 127, Houston, continued along undefeated, as he won a fast four rounder from Bobby Henry, 129, Dallas. Rocky Romair, 139, Houston, dropped Tony "Fifth Ward" Gonzales, 142, Houston, twice, in taking a close four round decision.

Ringside Club, Houston—Paul Jorgenson, 128, Port Arthur, scored an impressive eight round win over the local favorite Henry Luera, 124. Jorgenson was superb in his toughest assignment to date. He boxed beautifully, and dropped the experienced Luera with a terrific right hand in the fifth round for an eight count.

In the co-eight, George Easterling, 142, Port Arthur, slammed out a close decision over the aggressive Roger Trevino, 144, Houston. Trevino made a late spurt, but could not overcome the Port Arthur boy's early lead.

Don Parks, 155, Alvin, took a unanimous five round decision from Robert Martinez, 156, San Antonio, in the semi-final. Parks used a good left hook to advantage, and buckled the San Antonio slugger's knees on several occasions. Parks is guided by Irish Jimmy Webb former leading lightheavy contender.

In fours, Carl Foy, 145, Houston, decisioned Gene "Black Panther" Hall, 146, Houston, in a close one. Mutt Dennis, 119, kayoed Gene Valdez, 112, Saltillo, in four.

Ringside Club, Houston—The six foot Irish Johnny McCray, 140, Birmingham, took a unanimous ten round decision over Santiago "Gallito" Gonzales, 136, Piedras Negras, in an action packed contest. Gonzales stayed low, and the hard hitting lanky Irishman found difficulty finding the mark with that good right hand. However, his long rapier-like left found the mark and often, and when the right did land, it was effective. Don Parks, 155, Alvin, scored the most impressive win of his brief career, when he left hooked his way to a disputed five round semi-final win over Jimmy DeLeon, 156, Houston. It was a real action go, and caused the fans to yell for a rematch.

In another five, Roger Trevino, 140, Houston, trounced Otho Sligar, 139, Houston. While in fours, Roy Hernandez, 127, Houston, drew with Israel Garcia, 129, San Antonio, (Jumping Joe O'Toole), and Walter Henderson, 146, Houston, stopped Tollie Elliott, 145, Houston, in the second.

Ringside Club, Houston—In a great action fight, Paul Jorgenson, 128, Port Arthur youngster, became the State's top featherweight when he boxed his way to an eight round decision over the more experienced Bobby Garza, 128, Corpus Christi. It was a bruising affair, with the clever Jorgenson keeping a real good left popping in Garza's face throughout the entire eight rounds.

The co-eight saw George Easterling, 142, Port Arthur, blast his way to an easy win over Roger Trevino, 140, Houston. Easterling rocked the tough Mexican repeatedly with lefts and rights, and a less durable fighter would have been stopped. The former Port Arthur football star is coming along fast, and is certainly one of the State's better welters.

Stanley Jones, 158, Houston, and one of the South's top colored middleweights, banged his way to a five round win over Johnny Ward, 160, Corpus Christi veteran, in the semi-windup. Ward proved to be a difficult target with his unorthodox style. In fours, Maxie Trero, 132, Corpus Christi, kayoed Sunday Oliveras, 130, Laredo, in two, while Terry Smith, 142, Detroit, hammered out a convincing win over Lefty Gomez, 142, Corpus Christi southpaw, in the opener.

Irish Johnny McCray the fragile appearing but stiff socking welterweight who now makes his home in Houston, has racked up ten straight local wins and is the hottest fighter in the Lone Star State at this time. The Irishman can fight, make no mistake about that. He uses a long left jab to advantage, and fires that right hand fast and hard. Look for McCray to be in some big fights in Houston come this fall.

The Ringside Club in Port Arthur will soon be open, and like Houston, it will be under the promotion of Ralph Smith. Port Arthur will go on a weekly basis the same as Houston. With the coming of cool weather Promoter Smith plans to hold some big shows at the City Auditorium here in Houston, and more than likely he will hold two shows there, and two at the Ringside Club each month. There will be plenty of work for pleasing prelim boys, as well as established main eventers this fall and winter. Any fighter wishing to come into this area can contact the writer who will be more than glad to help in supplying information. This area will be a good place for prelim boys to get experience.

Contact the writer at 4903 Laurel, Bellaire, Texas.

IN INDIANA RINGS
By Tony Coppi

JOLTIN' GENE PARKER, Indiana welterweight champion, returned to ring action after an absence of almost two years in which time he spent in Korea, to win a rugged battle against Sammy Mastrean of Pittsburgh in ten rounds at Victory Field in Indianapolis. Parker started slowly but came along well in the late rounds with superior boxing and a good defense to earn the unanimous decision. He convinced a partisan crowd of 4400 that this victory might be a step toward a ranking in the welterweight division. Parker weighed 146¾ pounds to Mastrean's 147¾.

In the semi-windup a former Navy champion making his first start as a professional Joe Tuvell of Indianapolis, 176, iced James Dennis, 179, Chicago, in 2:10 of the first round, scheduled for six.

Chuck McGow, another returning serviceman from Indianapolis, scaling 145 pounds, scored a TKO over Don Rocco, 152, Louisville, in the second round when Rocco was unable to continue due to a lacerated eye.

Chuck Adkins, last year a Olympic champion, also making his start as a pro, was awarded a TKO over Jack Gatoff of Louisville in the first round. Adkins, from Gary, weighed 139½. Gatoff 144. Adkins is managed by Hec Knowles, pilot of Chuck Davey.

Jim Kelley, Indianapolis, 131, won in four rounds over Jack Martin, 127, Indianapolis and Spider Webb, another former Olympic champion at 162 stopped Doug Winslow, 163, Louisville in three rounds. Webb hails from Los Angeles.

Eddie Ash, Sports editor of the Indianapolis TIMES for 36 years and a friend of boxing died during the month. For 42 years Ash had covered sports for his paper and attended many boxing bouts throughout the nation. One of his assignments was the Dempsey-Willard fight in Toledo in 1919. He was also a great booster for the Golden Gloves in Indianapolis.

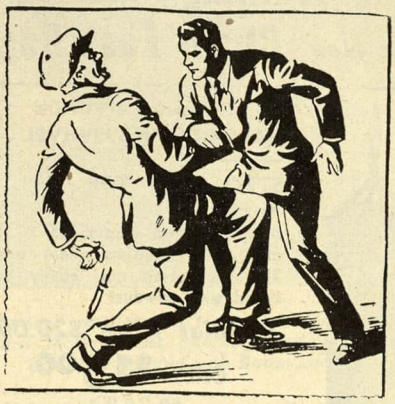
At Ames Field Stadium in Michigan City promoter Tex Nunnally staged a double windup program with Bob Bickle, 138, of Topeka, Kan. scoring a TKO in five rounds over Ralph Cervantes, 137, of Rockford, Ill. and Bobby Singleton, 134, of Mishawaka also scoring a TKO over Rocco Romano, 129, of Topeka, Kan., in the first round.

Sammy Rodgers at 134 pounds and from Benton Harbor, Mich. won by decision over Wray Carter, 135, Chicago, in eight rounds.

Joe Pryor, 159, Chicago, won by TKO from Roy Tyler, 160, Chicago, in two rounds and Danny Vigo TKO'ed Tommy Hampton, 155, Michigan City, Ind. in one.

The round-by-round scoring system was tested on both of above fight cards. Scoring of each official was announced at the end of each round. In Indianapolis boxing fans attending the Parker-Mastrean card were very much in favor of the scoring system. It will be used on all future boxing shows in Indiana.

I broke his hand like a MATCH



IT WAS EASY! He was helpless. He howled with pain! I was amazed how quickly I turned the tables on the thug with this simple bone-smashing hold!

Greatest Self-Defense Offer Ever Made!

Learn the amazing secrets of GUERILLA DEFENSE — the Dual Method of Offensive Defense based on natural instinctive *impulse action*. Not the complicated hard-to-learn methods of the professional wrestler or Jiu-Jitsu expert. BUT THE SIMPLE PROVED METHODS that can paralyze any thug, any Jiu-Jitsu fiend or knife thrower. You may be a lightweight but you can overpower the biggest bully!

LEARN KNOCKOUT HOLDS IN TEN MINUTES

Be ready to deliver or K.O. every time without fail. Don't depend on catching your foe off guard. You may miss! If you throw him and he gets up, he'll be far more dangerous! **Disable** him with GUERILLA DEFENSE that knocks them out cold—the combat tactics developed by the British and American guerillas!

If This Should Happen to You

Would You Know This Quick Defense?

TWELVE KNOCKOUT PUNCHES INCLUDED FREE

Read "70 Secrets of Guerilla Defense" and learn this smashing, crashing, bone-shattering, nerve-paralyzing method of combat defense. If you send the coupon at once, we will include a FREE copy of "Knock 'Em Cold," revealing the secret K.O. punches of famous champs, formerly sold at $5. Don't miss this amazing combined offer—TWO valuable books on scientific self-defense — on our FIVE-DAY TRIAL! If not delighted with your results, your money back at once.

FREE TRIAL COUPON

The Andrew Publishing Co., Dept. R-16
GPO Box 309, Brooklyn, New York

Please send "Guerilla Self Defense," plus FREE copy of "Twelve K.O. Punches." If not delighted I may return both books in 5 days and get my money back.

☐ I enclose $1—you pay postage. Same money back guarantee.

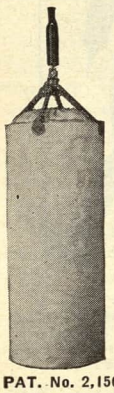
☐ Send C.O.D. I will pay postman $1 plus 43¢ postage and C.O.D. charges. No C.O.D.'s outside U.S.A.

NAME .....

ADDRESS .....

CITY ..... STATE .....

FOR BOXERS
and Training Quarters
The New Chain Fast Bag



To develop a PUNCH
BALL-BEARING SWIVEL
←
STEEL HOOP TOP
←
Bag as shown empty, 15 x 36 ins. 4 ft. hanging chain and 200 lb. spring can easily be filled with sawdust

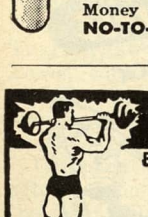
Regular Price $20.00
ONLY $15.00
NO C.O.D.'s
POSTPAID IN U.S.A.

PAT. No. 2,156,831
ANDRE'S GYM
3466 MT. ELLIOTT
DETROIT 7, MICH.
—Canvas—
EXTRA HEAVY

THE HAWAIIAN MARVEL
ANCIENT SECRETS REVEALED as to how to attain nerve vibrations and muscular control. Reduce or gain weight, build a perfect physique with super strength. A successful system since 1922. Send only $1.00 (cash or M.O.) for booklet, 4 unusual glossy photos and a complete course of 14 exercices.
Prof. JOHN DePONTE
Dept. R - P.O. Box 1243
St. Louis 1, Mo.

HAVE FUN! BE A MAGICIAN!
"PRACTICAL MAGIC"
The new book by David Robbins explains how to perform over 100 amazing tricks with coins, cards, ropes, cigarettes, etc. Also "mind-reading" effects and "How to be a Ventriloquist." Price only $1.00 postpaid. Remit with order. Satisfaction guaranteed.
D. ROBBINS & CO. DEPT. P-2
127 W. 17 St., New York 11, N .Y.

If You Want to Stop Smoking
try NO-TO-BAC Lozenges. See how the aromatic flavor of NO-TO-BAC helps you give up the craving for tobacco. Rush $1 to NO-TO-BAC for 7 days' supply. (For heavy smokers—16 days' supply—$2.) Money refunded if not satisfied. Write:
NO-TO-BAC, Dept.RG, Hewlett, New York



Bar Bells
Buy Direct From Factory
Write for free booklet and price list
$8.95 up
INDEPENDENT IRON WORKS
2416 East 23rd Street, Dept. A
Los Angeles 11, Calif.

FOREIGN EMPLOYMENT
Big paying jobs for men and women in South America, Europe, Asia, Africa, Hawaii, Canada, Alaska, Australia. Clerical, professional and mechanical workers, laborers, truck drivers, etc. Free transportation and medical care. Monthly pay approx. $500.00 to $2000.00 and up. Thousands of foreign jobs, all types. Send for FREE information, no obligation.
TURNER FOREIGN BUREAU COMPANY, Dept. 72
246 5th Avenue, N. Y. 1, N. Y.

MICHIGAN FISTIC HEADLINES
By Jack Waina

WITH state titles now returned to competition, an interesting battle looms for the middleweight honors, where three promising boys, Billy Tisdale, Moses Ward and Billy Sinn have been classed the outstanding challengers. Tisdale and Ward have already met twice, with a draw occurring in the first battle and then in a rematch, Tisdale copped a unanimous duke. A third affair would prove stimulating. The dark horse, Sinn, has earned his right for recognition by taking on all comers and giving a good account of himself.

Here is how the other contenders who are currently active locally, stack up in their respective divisions:

Heavyweights: Title match has been covered below.

Lightheavies: Arthur Wright and Bob Amos.

Welterweights: Lester Felton, Chuck Davey, Tommy Matthews and Allie Gronik.

Lightweights: Harold Jones, Dave Rollins and Kenny Lane.

Featherweights: Sad but true, there has been very little chance for these boys to develop and as result there is no activity here.

After three unsuccessful attempts a bigger and better opportunities, Pat "Spunky" Lowry, Toledo welterweight, slipped back into the coffee and cakes circuit again to halt his winless famine by stopping a couple of opponents at the Motor City Arena the past month.

Lowry, 145, scored a TKO in 2:40 of the fourth round over the veteran Nate Huskey, 146½, Detroit. Huskey took everything Pat had to offer in an upright position, but had little to offer in return. Previuosly Lowry had stopped the former west coast boy in six rounds at Toledo, Ohio.

Then Pat, 143, squared off with Tommy Swan, 148½, Chicago, in one of the shortest lived main events of the season. Swan, who came into town with a tremendous build-up, was stopped in 1:41 of the first round without much of struggle.

A bright looking prospect, Kenny Lane, 136, Muskegon, threw a decisive beating into Dick Holling, 134, Toledo, on the August 8th card, and was given a TKO win when the match became too one-sided.

Henry Bronko, 151, Detroit, pleasingly outpointed Sammy Stewart, 154, Toledo, in a war, and Fred Carr, 144, Pontiac, edged Willie Windom, 143½, Detroit, in a couple of four rounders.

Al Hunter, 207, Detroit, returned to action after a four month layoff and outpointed Neal Welch, 202, Toledo, in a closely fought four rounder on the August 27th show. Hunter flashed a good left jab and hook to the body, which was the margin of victory. He is a much improved fighter.

Pat Clarey, 155, Toledo, eked out a win over Davey Anderson, 156½, Detroit, and John Avery, 128¾, beat Norman Gibson, 130, Detroit, in the other four.

In the first state title bout, George Powell, a blown up lightheavy at 184, of Detroit, experienced little trouble stopping his fellow townsman, Ringo Harris, 188, in 2:40 of the fifth round, for the heavyweight crown. Powell boxing well, easily set up Harris with left jabs, and then finished him with a series of rights and lefts. Ringo's attempts to work-in close were in vain as Powell never gave him a chance to get set and repeatedly caught Harris flat footed.

In the prelims: Norman Gibson, 129½, Detroit, outhustled Larry Mason, 127½, Detroit, in a lively four; Bobby Yore, 173½, Chicago, defeated James Dooley, 174¼, Detroit, in another four; and Herb Ellison, 235, Detroit, finished off James Anderson, 199, Detroit, in 2:49 of the opening issue.

A troupe of battlers from Brantford, Ontario, namely Gordon Wallace, Don Grinton, and Joey Clark, didn't fare too well at the Motor City Arena. Wallace was outpointed by Bob Amos, Detroit lightheavy, in the feature eight. Kenny Lane, Muskegon lightweight, made it 12 straight by stopping Grinton in a four and a couple of Detroit middleweights, Laure Harvey and Bill Bradley fought for five rounds before the former was declared the victor.

Pugnacious Jesse Underwood treeked out to the Coast for a golden opportunity and instead laid an egg. The localite met Mexican Joe Fisher in a ten rounder at the Hollywood Legion Stadium and Fisher was giving Underwood a lacing when the referee stopped the bout in the fourth round. But the caper was, before Underwood's manager could say "What happened", Jesse made like James out the back door!

BEHIND THE HEADLINES . . . A new modernistic gym for pro's and amateurs will be opened up within a short time on Detroit's west-side. . . . Popular Jim Bowlin, local manager, recently contested on Fred Wolfe's "Bowling Is Fun", TV program and won the jackpot consisting of numerous valuable gifts. Bowlin was the first to win the swelled jackpot of the program, which was in it's seventh week. . . . One of the best trainers around this vicinity and always excellent copy for the newspapermen is Harry Raskin.

Veteran ringsiders are predicting a bright future for businessman Eugene "Buzzy" Maday in the fight for pay business. During a short time, Maday has made a big hit with the fight people with his hard and sincere efforts, which has resulted in his being tabbed 1A. . . . Unintentionally omitted in the results of the Flint "Tornado Fund" card, was an eight round bout in which Billy Sinn, Detroit middleweight, lost a very close decision to Gus Rubicini, of Toronto. . . . Former outstanding state and NAAU champion, Gene Linscott, of Pontiac, now in the Army, was badly injured in an automobile accident while on leave at home. . . Henry Bronko won a slugging four rounder from John Gillespie on the Allan Moody-Irvin Steen card over at Chicago.

Lenny Myers, ace Chicago boxing manager and boxing writer, reports that boxing will pick up and go at full speed in many new spots around the country. At the present Lenny states that eleven new promoters will start weekly shows before the fall season gets into full swing. . . . Chuck Davey makes his Saginaw debut against Al Andrews, his former sparring partner next month. . . It might be interesting to the Michigan Boxing Commission to know that Leroy Scales, who fought here several months back, was permanently suspended by the Illinois Boxing Commission (both commissions are members of the NBA) in 1948. Let's wake up fellows/

The "Associated Boxing Writers, Unlimited", has shown fine progress under the tireless efforts of it's board of directors, after one year's operation. Being vice-president, I am always glad to hear from those who may be interested in such. . . Classy Port Huron lightweight, Davey Tyson, is back in civies again and ready to pick up where he left off. . . . Cliff McWhirter has had a busy summer season with his amateurs on the TV shows presented for the simon pures, over in Toronto, Ontario.

Before closing, I would like to mention that two very fine fellows and sportsmen as well, Steve Magiera, of Flint, and Steve Katsaros, of Hamtramck, whom I met and became close friends with while at Fort Lewis, Washington, on route to Korea, have been released in the PW exchange. Both put in well over 2 years in Korea prison camps.

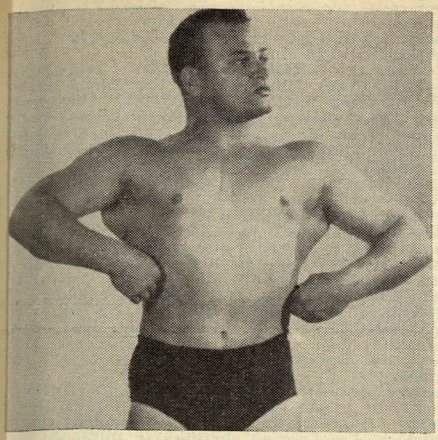
This writer may be reached at 8799 Homer Avenue, in Detroit 9, Michigan, phone number VInewood 22025.

BUFFALO, N. Y.
By Hugh Shannon

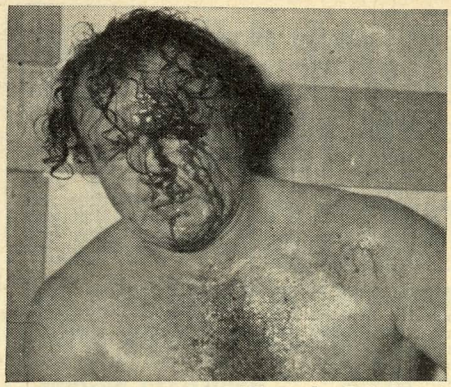
THE first boxing show of the Fall season in Buffalo took place on September 26 in Memorial Auditorium with Joey Giambra, Buffalo's ace middleweight tackling Tuzo (Kid) Portuguez in the star 10-round bout too late to be reported in this issue. Giambra won a hair-line victory over Tuzo last June 20th but Portuguez fighter was able to knock Giambra down for the first time in his career.

Tom Lippes of the Hudson club, was the promoter.

HERE AND THERE. . . . Wrestling comes back to the Auditorium early next month when Promoter Ed Don George will again present shows on Friday nights. . . . A former middleweight wrestling star of long ago died here last month. . . . He was Joe Matty, proprietor of the Broadway Gymnasium and Tavern on East Broadway. Joe was 65 years old. . . . Two former boxing stars are hospitalized here. . . . Jimmy Duffy of Lockport is at Buffalo Veterans Hospital and Jimmy Slattery is convalescing at Meyer Memorial. . . . Dewey Michaels has successfully promoted stock car races all summer at Civic Stadium. . . . Dewey may soon stage some boxing shows. . . . He owns the Fairview Athletic club. . . . The boys are still talking about the great sendoff Bert Finch received at his testimonial dinner in the Hotel Buffalo. . . . About 450 friends attended, including present and former boxing stars, ring officials, sports writers and sportscasters. . . . Your correspondent can be addressed as follows: Hugh Shannon, 299 Paple Street, Buffalo 4, N. Y.



Allan Pinfold, Australian junior heavyweight who will make his debut in American rings in the near future.



(Photo by Bob Utter)
Who says wrestlers don't get hurt? Dangerous Danny McShain sits awaiting medical attention after his bout with Baron Leone.

(Continued from page 31)

fast count on Pesek, but it remained official. The time was 20:45 of a scheduled 45 minute bout. Both boys got a big hand and a return bout seems assured.

In the special event, Stu Hart, 231, Edmonton, returned to Winnipeg to defeat Doran O'Hara, 220, Fort Worth, a rough customer, well tanned and badly in need of a haircut. It was a rather tame match, ending in 16:55. In the opener, Winnipeg's own Ole Olson, 205, pleased the fans when he overcame Fred Stoker, 218, St. Louis, in 15:20. Stoker started off fast, but finally succumbed to Olson's persistent attack. . .

And from New Zealand, we get the following: Wrestlers now in the picture are Empire championship claimant, Earl McCready, the Indian mammoth Arjan Das, a 6 ft. 8 in. U. S. Negro who goes by the name of Bobo "Bearcat" Wright, the agile Hawaiian Yugoslav, Lucky Simunovich, the best of the young crop is Don Beitelman, former U. S. amateur champion, and the New Zealanders Ken Kenneth (champion) and Ray Clarke.

While the old "hero" vs. "villain" gimmicks are still used, this bunch have been turning on a few really crowd-pleasing bouts. How do they rate? Something like: Arjan Das, 1; McCready, 2; Wright, 3; Beitelman, 4; Kenneth, 5; Simunovich, 6; Clarke, 7.

ALLAN PINFOLD

"Although many Australian wrestlers have come very close to winning a world championship, until now they have been unsuccessful in their title bids. However, Down Under wrestling fans expect this position to be altered later this year when flashy junior heavyweight, Allan Pinfold makes his American debut" writes J. A. Gannon from Australia.

Pinfold started his professional career about seven years ago at the Sydney Sports Arena as a middleweight and his spectacular brand of wrestling soon brought him under the notice of the Stadiums Ltd. promoters. As he increased in weight, the brilliant youngster was tossed in against much heavier adversaries but always came through with flying colors.

In a few short years, the dapper Sydneysider grappled his way through the middleweight, lightheavy and junior heavyweight divisions until he was eventually matched with Snowy Dowton for the Australian championship. This bout drew a packed house and when the smoke of battle had cleared, an enthusiastic audience applauded Allan Pinfold as the new 205 pound title holder.

After this victory, Allan packed his bags and, together with Roy (Mr. Australia) Heffernan, George Pencheff and Stan Andrews, set off for India to do battle with the best available matmen in that country. Little regard is paid to weights in India and young Pinfold found himself facing men who outweighed him by more than one hundred pounds. However, disadvantages in height and weight seem to mean little to the Australian who has compiled an outstanding record.

In recent contests, Pinfold disposed of the highly rated Sundagar Singh and then went on to defeat Allahyar Khan, Champion of Pakistan. With these victories under his belt, the Australian is now looking towards America and Danny McShain's Junior Heavyweight Championship Belt. Whether he wins the title or not, American spectators will see one of the world's best when Pinfold arrives in their midst. Standing 5 feet 6 inches in height, Allan tips around 205 pounds. He is unmarried. He has a great variety of holds at his command. In Australia he is rated the greatest counter wrestler seen since the days of John Pesek. . .

MIGHTY ATLAS—HIS OWN BEST FRIEND

By Norman Reissman

IT'S no simple matter to have words with a wrestler who claims that he must have lived 3,000 years ago at the time of the legendary Grecian figures of strength.

I have known wrestlers with age behind them. Stanislaus Zbyszko, Bronko Nagurski, Jim Londos, and Old Friend Ned Taylor, who may well be 75 while still seeking matches. But none, to my knowledge, was ever reincarnated.

How to account for the existence of Mighty Atlas! He showed me a trick one day—pulling a Greyhound bus with a rope gripped to his teeth. Then he bent lead pipe with those same molars, and had no need for a dentist afterward. Finally he handed a thick rope to 12 husky colleagues and permitted them to play tug o' war with his neck. They might have enjoyed choking the ornery guy, but without success. He sat down, a little fatigued.

"You can see for yourself," he said, "I'm no ordinary human being. Now I hate to brag about myself," after which he spent two hours speaking glibly of the Mighty Atlas, who had left the hills of California 15 years ago to take this business by storm; how he had caused women throughout the country to throw away their TV sets, either out of fear or anger, and he had almost broken the necks of a dozen local favorites in one town or another via a tortuous full-nelson.

He was simply enjoying the life that only a Mighty Atlas could enjoy. In Chicago's International Amphitheatre, where Promoter Fred Kohler has made him a top drawing card, a woman cheered him one Friday night. He leaned over the ropes to say, "Whatcha tryin' to do, honey, ruin my reputation?"

In California, he attracted a host of movie stars for his unique showmanship. To each one, he would hand a photo after the matches, with this inscription: "From the nicest fellow I know—the Mighty Atlas." Such stars as Alan Ladd and Humphrey Bogart actually called on him for judo and general health lessons.

"I guess I could have been a horseman or a football player or boxer," Atlas recalls. "I had good tradition behind me; plenty of training in many sports. But where can a fellow stand out as in wrestling? Here I find more opportunity to use the strength my dad instilled in me."

The dad of Atlas used to be a strongman in a Russian circus—traveling from Kiev to the borders of Siberia—excelling at unearthly tricks that amazed peasants of four decades back. He came to America, settled in Brooklyn awhile, then moved West, performing for a living until his health broke down. He trained the boy to emulate him,

(Continued on page 61)

IDAHO FISTIC FACTS
By Hugh Sutton

BURNS, OREGON . . . Mickey Rhodes of Boise whipped W. C. Cage, of Portland, on a seventh-round foul in the feature event of boxing here Saturday night. Rhodes was given the nod, when, after slipping to the canvas, he was hit on the back of the neck by Cage. The Portland puncher had led in the scoring by one round up to that point. Rhodes' eye was cut in the seventh-round action.

Only one other Boise fighter saw regular action on the card. George Mocaby of Boise lost to Jay Farlo of Burns via a decision in a four-rounder. Harley Breshears of Parma and Gene Dilkes of Boise fought a six-round exhibition to no decision when their opponents failed to show.

Three amateur bouts also were held. Ray Osa, Burns, drew with John White of Portland, Cliff Sam, Burns, lost to Carlton Lincoln of Portland and Lewis Johnson, Portland, beat Larry Richards, Burns.

Nampa, Idaho . . . The Nampa V. F. W. staged an amateur card of six bouts and one exhibition between two welters of the Air Force Base, Jackson and Flood. The Parma puncher, Harley Breshears, refereed these seven bouts. Also on the card was a Judo exhibition put on by the Air Force.

Cambridge, Idaho . . . Boise area boxers, Harley Breshears and Mickey Rhodes, each scored knockouts on the combined mat-fight card at the Cambridge Fairgrounds here on August 29.

Breshears, Parma light heavyweight, scored his eighth straight kayo victory in as many pro bouts by cooling Eddie Savage of Spokane in 33 seconds of the second round. Savage, an aggressive southpaw, hit the deck once in the first round and twice in the short second.

Rhodes, Boise middleweight prospect, KO'd Billy Huff of Spokane in 1:30 of the fourth. Both bouts were scheduled six-rounders.

COVERING NEW ENGLAND
By Charlie Longo

AUGUSTA, MAINE. The State Boxing Commission ordered all professional boxers who participate in Maine Rings to be insured under a blanket accident policy in the Commission's name.

A 10-1 shot, Richie Cannaday of Newark, surprised all the local boxing gentry by knocking out Charlie Goulart, of Sommerville, at 1.59 of the fourth round of a feature 10 before a stifled gathering of 971 at Mechanics Building in Boston.

Cannaday who outweighed Goulart, 155½ to 153¼, didn't tarry in the slightest. As soon as the bell rang, he opened up a gash on Goulart's left cheek bone. It was a good fight till the end.

In another ten rounder, New England Heavyweight Champion Willie James, 203¼, Roxbury, looked unusually impressive as he punched his way to a unanimous decision over Jimmy Walker, 190½, of Orange, New Jersey, the win. James reversed a loss to Walker of 10 weeks ago, a bout in which the Jerseyite had James on the deck three times. James, a tall lanky fighter, had very little trouble winning. He really looked good.

Jack Flood, 184½, N. Y. C., scored a TKO over Jimmy Long, 189¼, after 1.42 of the third round of a scheduled six.

Pat Kelly, 133, Lawrence, outpointed Frankie Dagga, 128½, Fall River, (4). Willie Grey, a newcomer to the professional ranks, 151½, Boston, gave a good account of himself by punching Dave Grant, 149½, Boston, all over the ring. It was the colorful Grey's eighth win in nine pro fights. He is a stable mate of Wilbur Wilson, TV star, and is under the management of Frankie McGlinchey.

Tony DeMarco, 21 year old scrapper from the North End of Boston, landed his fourth straight kayo on his recent come-back when he scored a technical knockout over veteran Terry Young of New York in 1.22 of the fifth round of a scheduled 10 rounder which featured a Callahan A. C. promotion at Mechanics Building in Boston before 2721 spectators.

In other ten rounders Curley Monroe, 136½, Worcester, won a unanimous decision over Tommy Tibbs, 130, Roxbury, and Charlie Muscles Goulart, 155¼, Somerville, scored a two round kayo over Al Heath, 156, Asbury Park, N. J. Windmill Willie Grey, 149½, Boston, outpointed Paul Holman, 145¼, Allston, in six rounds. It was a very good fight. Arthur Davis, 132½, Roxbury, outpointed Joe Guzzetti, 134½, Watertown, (4).

Attention fighters, managers, wishing work in the New England States, contact Charlie Longo, 249 Friend St., Boston, Mass.

BOXING BITS FROM VIRGINIA
By Jack Levinson

THE Chesapeake A. C. of Norfolk, presented the only boxing card held in Virginia. Chief Carpenters mate W. F. Combs, of the U. S. S. Midway, handled the matchmaking chores in highly commendable fashion. Proceeds of the card were donated to Cerebral Palsy, Muscular Dystrophy, Polio and Tall Cedars building funds. Results were:

Ben Travis, 145, of the U. S. Marines Barracks, surprised local fans, by scoring a split decision over Joey DePhillips, 150, of the U. S. Amphibious Base. DePhillips collapsed in the dressing room after the fight. He was removed to the Amphibious Force Base infirmary for observation, because of kidney injuries.

Veteran Silas Fletcher, U. S. Marine heavyweight scored a K. O. over Ed Minor, 199, of the USS Midway in 1.25 of the first round.

Dick Handlan, 158, USS Midway, K.O.'d Private Murphy, 156, of Marine Corps in 45 seconds of the opener.

Sgt. Estabrook, 157, US Marines won a TKO win over Sailor Forty, 160, USS Midway. Referee Paddy Mills stopped the bout in the first when Forty suffered a badly cut eye.

Weathering an 8 count knockdown in the second round, hard hitting Bob Muscarella, 144, of the USS Midway, rallied to out-punch Larry Davis, 141, of the Chesapeake A. C. . . . Harry Baldassare, 150, USS Mississippi outpointed Mike Benike, 147, of the Amphib base . . . Clifton Eskridge, 112 of the Amphib base outpointed Jim Thompson, 110 by a split decision . . . Ray Anglin, 119, of the USS Midway pulled a big surprise by K.Oing veteran Billy Grey, 115, in 1.43 of the second. Free Swinging Don Taylor, 133, USS Midway outpointed Freddie Addison, 130, C.A.C. former Virginia Titlist. . . Highly Touted Nick Lara, 110, USS Midway won the decision over Tony Martin, 107, of the USS Conecuh.

FROM TACOMA, WASHINGTON
By Homer Amundsen

DON COCKELL, the British Empire heavyweight champion who defeated Harry Kid Matthews, Seattle in ten rounds, at Seattle recently, proved an exception to previous British heavyweights. He has a strong chin. The gross gate in the Matthews vs. Cockell scrap hit an alltime high of $93,000.

Royal Brougham, Sports Editor of the Seattle Post Intelligencer, recently had as a boxing guest, Marine S/Sgt. Pat McMurtry, winner of the ALL Marine championship. Gene Tunney- an ex-marine, and former world heavyweight king, was in Seattle for a short visit. Howard Smith, Tacoma member of the State Athletic Commission, has organized his own Advertising concern in the Jones Building in this city. Commissioner Smith is highly respected by those in the sports world.

The recent Tacoma pro fight card promoted by Paavo Ketonen, produced an action supporting program. In the ten round top bout, Eddie Cotton, Seattle, 175 pounder, won over Rusty Payne. Richie Reed, Tacoma graduate from the amateur ranks, 155, scored an impressive win in four rounds over Pat Mahoney, Seattle. Reed showed good improvement. 700 fans paid a gross gate of $1,580.

NEWS FROM LA LAGUNA, MEXICO
By Miguel Ramirez Aznar

July 31—ARENA "ROSITA", TORREON.—Lucio (Borrachito) González, 119, KO'd Tigre Villagrá, 121, in the third round, Serapio (Sapito) Jiménez, 117, won by disqualification over Tommy Vazquez, 118, in the fifth round.

Aug. 4—ARENA "OBRERO", TORREON.—Emilio de la Rosa, 124, won a decision over Cesar Saavedra, 128, in ten. Salvador Davila, 148, stopped Rendon Soto, 146, in the fourth. Ray Mejía, 126, beat Felipe Sosa, 127, in eight rounds.

Aug. 4—CLUB OLIMPICO, DURANGO.—Kid Azteca (Luis Villanueva), 154, the glorious Mexican ex-welter champion, continued his brilliant comeback campaign, technically knocked out young Jorge Castor, 152, in 7 rounds. Hector García, 130, bested Tigre Villagrán, 123, in ten.

Aug. 11—ARENA "OBRERO", TORREON.—Julio Cesar Jimenez, 143, the "blond Bomber", former national lightweight king, now in the welterweight class, impressively knocked out Joe Castañeda, 142, in 8 rounds. Alfonso Flores, 140, easily decisioned Domingo Hidalgo, 137, in ten. Arturo (Chale) Carillo, 143, won by disqualification over Hector Arenas, 135, in the second round.

Aug. 11—CLUB OLIMPICO, DURANGO.—Tommy Vazquez, 117, outpointed Kid Canmartin, 118, in ten rounds. Indian Guerrero, 128, KO'd Nicho Blanco—Cuban boy—132, in the second round. Chucho Quevedo, 128, and Chavy Vazquez, drew in ten rounds.

Aug. 15—ARENA CAMARA JUNIOR, MATAMOROS.—Manuel Muñoz, 134, iced Jesús Jiménez, 140, in four. Jorge Valverde, 115, defeated Serapio (Sapito) Jiménez, 117, in eight.

Aug. 18—PLAZA DE TOROS, TORREON.—Before a packed house of 7,000 fans, Humberto (Hamlet) Carrillo, featherweight champion of La Laguna, brilliantly defended his title winning a clear cut decision over old rough and tough Juan Leaños, in 12 rounds. The fans were disconcerted when one of the judges, Colonel Hermosillo, voted in favor of Leaños; however, the referee and the other judge decisions were for the champion. This fight arose quite a lot of interest in the region because of the pronounced sympathy among the fans for each of these fighters. It is the writer's opinion that the victor, without any doubt, was Carrillo, who in the first days of September will make his debut in Havana, Cuba. In a 10-round fight on the same program, Oscar Lomas, 121, won by disqualification over Leandro García, 120, in the ninth round, and in the semifinal, Salvador Davila, 148, convincingly outpointed Adan Estrada, 145, after ten well-fought rounds.

Aug. 18—CLUB OLIMPICO, DURANGO.—Indian Guerrero, 128, won a decision over Baby Carlos Leyva, 130, in ten. El Herrero (Andres Gonzalez), 141, drew with Ernesto Molina, 135, in ten rounds. Joe Davis, 126, stopped Joe Nevarez, 130, in the sixth.

Aug. 21—ARENA "ROSITA", TORREON.—Lucio (Borrachito) Gonzalez, 120, bantamweight king of La Laguna, put Nicho Blanco, 127, a Cuban palooka, to sleep in four. Tony Padilla, 120, decisioned Félix (Firpito) Gaytán, 119, after ten rounds.

BOXING IN PANAMA
By Juan W. Copeland

STANFORD GRAHAM, a new promoter on the scene, staged a card at the Arena Colon, a return 10-round match between Panama's lightweight champion, Wilfredo Brown, 138, and ex-champ, Young Cliffy Finnegan, 140, with Brown getting the decision.

Victor Ardines, 130, knocked out Steven Bennett, 127½, in the fifth round. Lightweights Carlos Watson and Jose Pascual fought a four rounder with Watson winning. Battling Siki dropped Baby Pee Wee in the first round and went on to gain a 4-round decision in a bantamweight contest.

Promoter Curro Dosman presented a show at the Arena Colon, Melvin Bourne, 122½, Panama's bantamweight champion, halting Kid Chocolate II, 128½, in the tenth round of a return bout.

Luis Samuels, 140, kayoed Kid Allen, 139, in the fourth round. Francisco Rodriguez (formerly Lupe Pancho) scored a five round knockout over Panama Ray Robinson in a featherweight match.

NEWS FROM VENEZUELA
By Williams Albert

CARACAS.—Ciro (Speed) Morasen, 122¾, featherweight champion of Cuba, displaying a thrilling style of fighting, scored a ten round decision over Venezuelan feather champ, Victor (Sonny) Leon, 125¾. The crowd paid $14,070 to see the sensational battle in the Nuevo Circo. The Cuban used a left hook all night to prove his superiority over the local boxer.

In another star bout, our lightweight champion Luis Barreto, 135, retained the crown by stopping Ruben Diaz, 134. The referee halted the fight in the ninth round to save Diaz from further punishment. Enrique Bidau, 130¼, a brilliant prospect, scored four knockdowns in the third round to kayo Luis Aranguren, 127¼.

Modesto Maduro, 124¾, outpointed Angel Amaya, 123¾, in four. Jose Yanes, 146¾, halted Emilio Mijares, 138½, in the third. Omar Martucci, 113¾, lost to Jose Cisneros, 112¾, in a four rounder.

TOLEDO FISTIC HEADLINES
By Hal Grothjan

HARD-HITTING Rocky Castellani, 160, Cleveland, punched out a ninth round T.K.O. over Jackie Keough, 159½, Cleveland, for the Ohio state middleweight crown here on August 22 in a nationally televised bout.

Castellani piled up a lead during the first five rounds by concentrating mainly on Keough's body, using a left hook very effectively. In the sixth Keough rebounded to shake up Rocky several times and take the round but Castellani came roaring back in the seventh and eighth heats, punching solely to the head. In the ninth Rocky set up Keough with a series of jolting left hooks, then dropped him for a nine count with a right cross. Keough barely made it to his feet but Castellani resumed where he left off, catching Jackie in a corner with a punch flurry. Referee Johnny Weber then stepped in and wisely called a halt to proceedings.

The undercard was excellently arranged by promoter Sid Goldberg and a lot of close action was witnessed.

In the eight-round semi-final, Charley (Operation) Cotton, 155½, Toledo, pounded out a unanimous decision over Lou King, 162½, Chicago. Cotton, in only his second start since he returned from a two-year hitch in the Army where he served in Korea, showed signs of rustiness from the long layoff but easily handled King. Cotton, who holds wins over Danny Womber, Charley Salas, and Gene Burton, should soon be seen in action with top-flight middleweights.

Ralph Cervantes, 138, Rockford, Ill., gained revenge for an earlier defeat by stopping Toledo's Lorenzo Garcia, 138½, in 5 seconds of the fifth round. In another scheduled six, Bobby Finnerty glided to his seventh straight win by scoring a T.K.O. over Sammy Stuart, Toledo middleweight, in the fifth stanza. The bout was a rousing slugfest until Finnerty, a Clevelander, caught Stuart in a corner and blasted him into submission. Pat Clarey, Toledo crowd-pleaser, scored a four round decision over unorthodox Freddie Martin of Cleveland in the opener.

The Ohio Boxing and Wrestling commissions adopted two new rules on August 16 at their annual convention in Toledo.

The group adopted the N.B.A.'s registration card system which makes it mandatory for all fighters to carry a special identification and record card and three new weight divisions were added; junior welterweight, jr. middleweight, and jr. heavyweight.

The Commission issued a rating of State boxers but ignored Nate Brooks. Why Brooks, 1952 Olympic bantam champion and currently unbeaten in the pro ranks wasn't rated we'll never know.

Pat (Spunky) Lowry, 143, Toledo, teed off on Tommy Swan, 148½, Chicago, early in the first round to score a 91 second T.K.O. at the Motor City Arena on August 27.

Standing flatfooted and concentrating strictly on offense the colorful Lowry smothered Swan with a barrage of leather that left his foe helpless and caused referee Billy Moore to call an abrupt halt as Swan stood against the ropes, out on his feet.

Frankie Gerrard, Lowry's manager, reports that Pat has finally licked all the physical ailments that have been handicapping him during the last nine months. Lowry is tremendously popular in Michigan.

On the August 27 card at Detroit Pat Clarey, 155, Toledo, won a close 4-round decision from rugged Dave Anderson, 156½, Detroit. Clarey has lost only once in 12 pro scraps. Al Hunter, 207½, Detroit, scored a decision over Toledo's Neil Welch, 202, in another 4-rounder.

SOUTHERN OHIO JABS
By J. Jimmie Amann

THE ten round decision defeat of Ezzard Charles at Miami Beach by Nino Valdez was the big fight news in this locality. No one could believe their ears when radio and TV accounts started to roll in.

Sammy and Benny Becker, local promoters have offered $25,000 to lightweight champion Jimmy Carter for a defense of his title against Wallace Smith, local contender.

Rumor has it that Saturday Night Fights may have several shots coming out of Cincinnati's Music Hall during the indoor season.

Davey Moore, the Springfield feather, co-managed by Lenny Myers of Chicago and Teddy Ordanik of Fairborn, O., looks like a real comer. In his first start at Chicago on August 29, Davey stopped Eddie Hughes in four rounds.

Around Fountain Square with the Punchers and their pilots . . . nothing too exciting developed out of the recent amateur tourney at the Parkway arena. . . . Phil Cohen and Joe Seta are the only active managers in Cincinnati . . . my weekly boxing letter at ten bucks per year is rolling . . . have a few copies of the one buck per copy managers, promoters Guide left. . . . 1,000 names addresses listed. . . . Address me at 6716 Palmetto St., Cincinnati 27, Ohio.

JABS FROM ST. LOUIS AND VICINITY
By Bus Burke

RANDY SANDY of New York and Ernie Durando of Bayonne, N. J. opened the Arena indoor season which is headed by the I. B. C. with a torrid ten round television fight which was declared officially a draw. Unofficially and in my own personal books, and also to the thinking of hundreds of others, it was a clear cut win for the New York lad Randy Sandy. Sandy gave the durable ROCK a finished boxing lesson. Durando was awarded the fourth round when referee Dick Young took the round away from Sandy on the strength of two low blows. Durando's best efforts was in the tenth and last round.

Durando finished the fight with cuts over both eyes while Sandy had a cut left eye to show for his evening's activities. Judge Fred Connell had it 52 to 48 in favor of Durando, while Judge Gene Farrell saw it 51 to 49 with the score favoring Sandy, Referee Dick Young was unable to go along with either fighter and called it 50-50. The result a draw. Durando and Sandy both had their rooters in the stands among the 2,776 fans with both factions voicing their pleasure and displeasure. The slim attendance and the meager gate of $8,893.65 was no doubt due to the hot, humid evening.

In the co-featured ten rounder, Henry "Pappy" Gault, 120½, of Spartanburg, S. C., managed to punch out a close decision win over Teddy Roberts, 116½, of St. Louis.

In a four round fight which was watched closely by many St. Louisians, Sonny Liston, a National Golden Glove Champion, weighing 200½, and whose home is in St. Louis punched out a fast 33 second knockout over Don Smith, 179 of Louisville, Ky. Smith had shown twice here in St. Louis in the past and had two one round knockouts for his efforts. Against Liston, Smith apparently did not have a chance, as Liston swarmed all over him. When Referee Jimmy Parker, halted the slaughter with Smith practically out on his feet, it was discovered that Smith also was sporting a badly lacerated right eye. In a six rounder, Leroy Colman, 156, New York, a stablemate of Ernie Durando, scored a decision over Penny Brown, 156½, of St. Louis. A three round technical knockout win was scored by Sonny Jenkins, 133, of St. Louis over Jimmy Austin, 131, also of St. Louis. Austin fractured the thumb on his right hand and was apparently winning his fight handily with his left hand when the Doctor examined the maulie and declared Austin in no condition to continue. This fight card was held September 2, 1953.

KANSAS CITY AND VICINITY
By Max Yeargain

BOBBY BICKLE, 138, Kansas' lightweight champion, made it seventeen consecutive ring victories as a professional, when the Washburn University student from Topeka, Kansas journeyed to Michigan City, Indiana to stop the highly regarded Ralph Cervantes, 137, Chicago in the fifth round of Tex Nunnally's main event at Aimes Field.

Cervantes, who has headlined several shows at Chicago's Rainbo arena, opened a gash over Bickle's eye in the third round in a wild toe-to-toe slugging bee. Bickle floored Cervantes in the same round and in an attempt to wrestle free from the clinching Chicagoan, threw him through the ring ropes.

Bickle, himself in danger of a TKO from a deep cut over his left eye sent Cervantes to the canvas at 1:30 of the fifth round with a sharp left hook and two rights. Cervantes regained his feet, but was in a dazed condition. The referee stopped the contest, awarding Bickle the victory.

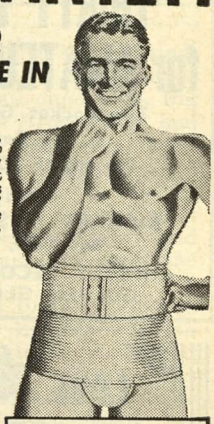
Bickle, a former national Golden Gloves champion and a participant in the 1952 Olympic Games at Helsinki, now has won 10 of his professional fights by knockouts.

In the eight round semi-windup, Bobby Singleton, 132, South Bend, Indiana, scored a TKO over Rocco Romano, 129, Topeka, in 2.32 of the first round.

Mail the latest boxing news to your correspondent, Max Yeargain, 2101 Potomac Drive, Topeka, Kansas.

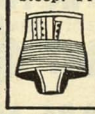
FAT MEN! SKINNY MEN! A MORE POWERFUL LOOKING BODY CAN BE YOURS INSTANTLY!

AND BE STRONGER FROM HEAD TO TOE IN 3 SHORT WEEKS!



Whether you're fat, skinny, young or old, you can *now* look stronger, more manly *instantly!* Stomach in, chest out, back straight! What's more, you'll actually *BE* stronger, tougher, more muscular — in just 3 short weeks! How? IT'S EASY! Here's all you do: First, you get the amazing new health supporter belt—the *CHEVALIER!* No matter what you look like now, CHEVALIER makes you look stronger, flattens your bay window — gives you trimmer, more rugged, more masculine lines *instantly!* If you're skinny, or round-shouldered, CHEVALIER helps square your shoulders, makes you look taller, younger, more athletic! CHEVALIER gives you *vital control* where you need it most!

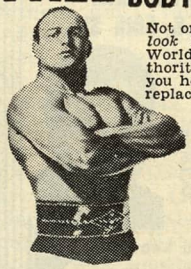
IT S-T-R-E-T-C-H-E-S! It's really great to wear—all day long! No binding, because the 2-way stretch cloth plus the adjustable built-in strap breathes with you, gives you a personalized fit.



Wonder cloth stretches as you breath, bend, stoop. Front belt adjusts quickly, perfectly to your comfort. Air-cooled detachable pouch.

CHEVALIER is designed scientifically for healthful posture support. For front adjustment, just adjust strap for instant, perfect fit. Two-way wonder stretch lets you bend, breathe, etc. Detachable pouch is air-cooled, gives wonderful support and protection! Best of all, you can get the CHEVALIER, *plus* the sensational 3-week Body-Building Course — ALL ON 10 DAYS FREE TRIAL!

FREE IF YOU MAIL THE COUPON NOW JOE BONOMO'S Famous 3-Week BODY-BUILDING COURSE!



Not only will CHEVALIER make you *look* huskier immediately, but the World-Famous Strongman and Authority on Health & Strength shows you how to actually *BE* stronger . . . replace flabby fat with hard muscle . . . add inches of solid muscle to a skinny body! His amazing 3-week Speed Course contains Body Building Methods, Muscle Building Charts, Training Table Talks, etc. Just follow his simple instructions for 3 weeks—and you're on your way to gaining new pep, energy, "get up and go"—and a real he-man physique! Published to sell for $3.00—yet yours, FREE!

10-DAY FREE TRIAL! You risk nothing! Send no money—just coupon! (Be sure to give waist measurement). We'll send you your CHEVALIER plus your FREE "Body-Building Speed Course!" Pay postman only $3.98 plus postage for your CHEVALIER. Try it on—adjust the belt—see how comfortable you feel, how manly you look! Wear it for 10 days—follow the simple Speed Course at the same time—and if, at the end of 10 days, you sincerely feel that the CHEVALIER does not help you look and feel like a million, return it for full refund. In either case, keep the Speed Course FREE. Mail coupon NOW!

RONNIE SALES, INC., 487 Broadway, New York 13, N.Y.

RONNIE SALES, INC., Dept. ZZ23-E
487 Broadway, New York 13, N. Y.
Send me for 10 days' FREE TRIAL a CHEVALIER Health-Supporter Belt—plus the Body-Building Speed Course. On arrival I will deposit only $3.98 plus postage. I must be delighted or I will return the CHEVALIER within 10 days for full refund. The Speed Course is mine to keep in either case—FREE.
My waist measure is.....
Send string the size of your waist if no tape measure is available.
Name.....
Address.....
City.....Zone....State.....
☐ SAVE UP TO 65¢ POSTAGE. Enclose $3.98 now and we pay postage. Same 10-day money-back guarantee.

Only $1.00

Worth Many Times the Price

"THIRTY DAY DRILL for AMATEUR BOXERS"

The Pocket Guide To Better Boxing

For HOME—CLUB—SCHOOL

Send $1 to

RICHARD R. SICCHIO, Author

Box 1000, Hurley, Wis.

HIGHLY RECOMMENDED FOR GOLDEN GLOVES BOXERS

LOVE MATCHES ARE MADE IN HEAVEN

FIGHT MATCHES ARE MADE AT

Jack Dempsey's

BROADWAY RESTAURANT

B'WAY bet. 49th & 50th Sts.

"COME IN, FELLOWS"

Here's where you'll MEET THE WRITERS —THE MANAGERS —THE FIGHTERS

Mingle with those you know and those who know you

OPEN from 12 NOON to 4 A.M. for LUNCH • DINNER

REPORT FROM THE PHILIPPINES

By Felipe J. C. Galang

PLACIDO BORROMEO, manager of Leo Espinosa, number one flyweight contender of the Philippines and Star Gony returned from Japan, where his boys made a successful invasion. Leo's first fight was on last July 27 in Tokyo and he outpointed Misako, number one flyweight contender of Japan in 10 rounds. On August 1, Leo kayoed Kushida in Osaka in the 8th round. On the same card, Gony beat Kasaba in 10 rounds.

According to Borromeo, the cause of the defeat of Flash Elorde, Oriental bantam champion to Shigeki Kankeko, was due to a sprained left hand. It was a featherweight limit battle and the Filipino was master of the situation until Elorde could no longer use his left hand. The fight took place in Hoshien pool ring, midway between Osaka and Kobe on August 8.

Rocky Montano, 128, stopped Tenerjeros Boy, 130, in the 6th round main event at the New Olympic Stadium on Cesar Nazario fistic card. Montano kept boring in without a letup and punching from all angles without stopping. In the 5th round Tenejeros was exhausted. He could hardly come out for the bell in the sixth. A left and right to the stomach ended the battle.

Baby Dundee, 131, defeated Rocky Dado, 130, in 8 rounds. Baby Galauran, 109 outpointed Bino Manalo, 108 in a six rounder. Blackie Robinson, 108 stopped Speedy Flash, 104 in the 2nd round. Baby Flores, 118 won over Baby Baltazar, 119 in four. Joe Slugger, 128 easily outpointed Junior Catarman, 126 in a four rounder. Terry Ubaldo, 129 kayoed Kid Starda, 125 in the very first round of the curtain raiser.

Rene Cruz, number two flyweight contender of the Philippines, easily beat Ben Dayrit, 116 in the 10 round main event of Dr. Guevarra and Gonzales' promotion at the New Olympic Stadium. Dayrit is the best fighter of Pampagna. The fight drew the biggest attendance ever witnessed in the New Olympic. The place was packed to capacity before the start of the curtain raiser.

Bino Manalo, 108, and Speedy La Mallorca drew in 6 rounds although majority believed that Manalo had the edge. Baby Saroga, 106, won over Raytranco Kid, 102 by a slight edge in 6 rounds. Larry Pineda, 104, son of Cris Pineda, former bantam and featherweight champion of the Orient, kayoed Frankie Young, 108, in the 2nd round. Larry has a very bright future if properly handled. Joe Mendez, 124, was fouled in the 2nd round by Baby Baltazar, 122. Vicaniang Kid, 110, lost to Baby Martinez, 112, in four. Robin Boy, 105, stopped Baby Marciano, 106 in the second round of the curtain raiser.

Kid Independence of Cebu and Star Matnog of Leyte drew in 10 rounds in Cebu City at the Noli stadium. Both boys fought in the lightweight limit.

The fistic card of promoter Pablo Guinoo in Davao City nearly ended in riot when an order of the Chairman of the Games and Amusement Board through the Provincial Commander of the Constabulary to prevent the bout from being staged between Kid Independence and Dommy Gaviola. The order arrived when the people were already inside the stadium and promoter had no recourse but just to announce the order of Mr. Fugoso. When the 3,000 fans learned of the order, they began to throw anything that they could lay their hands on into the ring and only the presence of armed soldiers, policemen and special agents prevented further trouble. It was Davao Mayor Rodolfo Sarenas who calmed the angry crowd.

Minus the main event, the fistic card went through despite prolonged boos. Clever Tony, 118, defeated Kid Alforque, 119 in 8 rounds. Tiger Torres, 116, licked Danny del Campo, 115 in 6. Speedy Dado, Jr. 112, kayoed Blony Olpie, 113, in the second round. Bob de Guzman, 116, outpointed Flash Masamco, 117, in four. Leonel Dejullo, 112, defeated Little Misamis, 110, in four. Lim Boy, 110, decisioned Ben Field, 111 in four. Kid Sueco, 109, and Junior Bacoli, 110, drew in the four round curtain raiser.

Frisco Mendiola, former leading contender in the bantam and featherweight divisions recently died after a lingering illness. He was 35 years old and had been boxing for almost 20 years.

DURBAN, NATAL, SOUTH AFRICA

By Leonard Neill

THE outstanding Cape Town welterweight hope Eiddie Thomas won the National title with ease when he knocked out the champion, Pat Patrick in the fourth round of the Cape Town Sporting Club's most ambitious and most profitable promotion to date. Thomas's hard right hook to the body that ended the fight was a superb climax to an excellent performance which stamped him as probably the best 147 lbs. prospect in years.

Johnny Arthur retained his heavyweight crown, knocking out Jack Kukard in 63 seconds of the opening round. Matty Raaff beat Jackie O'Connor on points after ten thrilling rounds at the bantamweight limit.

Durban lightweight Gary Gordon returned to action after a six-months lay-off to dispose of Eric Oliver of Kimberley in the fifth round. Gordon revealed a new match-winning left hook. On the same bill Dawie Fourie beat Howard Fraser in a lightheavyweight six, and Cecil Bredenkamp drew with Peter Galleymore in a welterweight four.

Nat Moodley provided action aplenty in the Durban City Hall on July 3 when fast-rising featherweight hope Jerry Moloi gained an easy eight rounds decision over Natal champion Sheik Osman. Top welterweight contender Black Hawk lost the decision in eight rounds to Fondie Mavuso. Impressive newcomer Homicide Saddler scored a six rounds decision over Lingum Pillay in the flyweights.

Reasserting himself as a serious challenger for the welterweight title (Non-European), the Black Hawk scored a lop-sided three round k.o. victory over battle-weary Rocky Ramiah in the Durban City Hall on the Seaman Chetty show. Pancho Villa, regarded by many as the "interim" featherweight champion while Alby Tissong is in England, scored an impressive fifth round win over Bany Pillay. The referee stopped the fight. Jerry Moloi had his winning streak snapped when the 6 foot tall featherweight, Gabriel Dhlamini, held him to a draw in 8 rounds. Welter prospect Gilbert Petros thumped out a six round decision over Norman Tissong.

Julius Ceaser, the Cape middleweight champion, looked anything but like his famous "name-sake" when lusty belting Simon Greb stopped him inside the first minute of their Durban contest promoted by M. R. Maistry. Greb dropped Ceaser with his first punch, and repeated with the second. The referee then stopped the fight.

Whirlwind lightweight Young Seabela gave Norman Tissong a weight advantage and a shellacking, scoring a fourth round t.k.o. Impressive bantamweight Simon Ngcobo scored an easy 6 round decision over experienced Willie Govender. Watch Simon, a boy with promise.

Young Jake Ntuli, appearing in a South African ring for the first time since returning from his overseas tour, had a rough passage in defending his bantamweight title against the inexperienced Kid Bogart. Despite his having had only four paid bouts Bogart did well to take Ntuli the distance before losing a points decision.

Contact me at P. O. Box 1902, Durban.

IN SYRACUSE RINGS

By Billy Shaw

SYRACUSE'S second outdoor boxing show of the season saw Pat Manzi, Syracuse welterweight hopeful, the victor by a TKO over Joe Miceli, New York slugger, in the seventh round of the scheduled ten round windup at MacArthur Stadium. Promoted by Henry Andrews, the card provided action aplenty from start to finish. Miceli, favored to win, found Manzi an aggressive, willing foe. Miceli launched the first round with a heavy barrage of left-hooks, looked good throwing the punch until Manzi cracked a left to the midsection which hurt Joe. In the second frame Pat split open a cut over Joe's eye with a well-timed right-hand shot. Manzi used the eye for a target after that.

It was give-and-take in the fifth, both landing hard punches. Manzi kept punching at the bleeding eye until at the end of the sixth round the club physician, Dr. Charles Heck, made his final examination of the injury and told Referee Jack Millicich to halt the bout. As Miceli was unable to come out for the seventh the fight was officially recorded as a seventh round TKO for Manzi. A small crowd of 1,019 paid $2,706.25 to view the show. Both fighters weighed 146½ pounds.

Johnny Noel, 161, Syracuse, knocked out Henry Budenewsky, 159, Buffalo, in the fourth round in the semi-final. Noel is strong, fast and can hit. He impressed with his offensive style. Bob Biehler, 179, Rochester, dropped Jack Harris, 180, Albany, in the third round to compile a knockout. Jimmy DiMura, 130, Syracuse, fought six fast and interesting rounds to a draw with Al Tisi, 127, New York, in a special bout. Loren Wildrich, 145, Croghan, took the duke over Billy Egan, 143½, Clay, in a rough four. Both boys were on the deck in this one. Sam Galliazza, 161, Fulton, beat Paul Gornick, 157, Allentown, Pa., in the four round opener which showed Gornick in the elevator role, up-and-down, several times, but game.

LEFT-HOOKS: Promoter Norm Rothschild would like to pair Joey DeJohn with Tiger Jones for a local wingfest . . .He is likewise trying to interest Ernie Durando in a Syracuse go with DeJohn . . . Both are money fights . . . Commissioner Eddie Leonard is doing such a splendid job for the New York State Athletic Commission, the townsfolk recently honored him with a big dinner . . . Ed Don George, local mat maestro is breaking all records with his wrestling cards at War Memorial Aud . . . Yukon Eric, Hans Schmidt, Lord Blears pack 'em in.

LEONARD REMEMBERED

(*Continued from page* 29)

Long is the list. Frankie Callahan and Willie Jackson did proudly by their Celtic monickers. Mushy Callahan, the old junior welterweight champion from the Coast, Eddie O'Keefe from Philadelphia, Young O'Leary, a pre-Leonard Ghetto favorite, Johnny Clinton, an East Side rival of Benny's, Mickey Brown, hard-hitting Bobby Michaels (Wallach), Brooklyn's Eddie Wallace, ex-middleweight champ Al McCoy, English Harry Mason, and more recently Chicago Davey Day (Daitch) were all Hebrews who used Hibernian handles. In many cases the entire families of these ringmen adopted the fighting name of the fighting relative. Leonard—who was born Leinert—renamed the entire Leinert tribe.

Of course there had been good Jewish fighters before the time of Benny Leonard. Harry Harris of Chicago claimed the bantam title in 1901. The fabled Joe Choynski, who only weighed 165 lbs. or so, must have been a wonder, since he fought men of all sizes, knocking out big Jack Johnson when the former heavyweight king was starting out. He was a bitter rival of Jim Corbett and figured in epic battles with his rival Californian, Corbett, Jim Jeffries, and Sailor Tom Sharkey.

Choynski's career spanned a period of 18 years from 1884 to 1904.

The ancestor of all the Ghetto idols was Joe Bernstein, a featherweight, whose career begun in the nineties saw him engage all the greats of the period, Terry McGovern and George Dixon among them. Back around 1908 Leach Cross (Wallach) appeared on the scene and for many years he was one of the most colorful performers in and around New York. Leach's formidable wallop and fighting heart made him one of the most popular favorites the Ghetto ever hailed. A brother, Marty Cross, followed Leach and did fairly well as a middleweight. Sam Mossberg—the Olympic lightweight king in 1920—was another Ghetto product. Harry Stone came out of the Ghetto and gained fame fighting in Australia.

Still by all odds, the greatest Jewish fighter of the pre World War I period was the master boxer Abe Attell. Many oldsters refuse to concede that Leonard was his superior, stressing the point that he often gave away as much as 25 pounds to opponents, whereas Leonard seldom conceded weight. Attell is often referred to as the greatest featherweight who ever lived, and with some reason since he took on all comers in three classes, often at catchweights, for 13 years and was never knocked out. He was good enough as a youngster in 1901 to hold his own with the great George Dixon, won the featherweight crown in 1904 and still had enough left in 1913 to give terrific hitting George (KO) Chaney a boxing lesson in Baltimore.

Abe, at the age of 68, a native of San Francisco, is as active physically and mentally as a man 20 years his junior.

With all due respect to Leonard, Attell, etc., no Jewish boxer made a record equalling that of Maxie Rosenbloom. Maxie was never the idol some of the others were, but he defeated more good men than any boxer of his time. A search through the *Ring* record books will fail to disclose any fighter as having won more decisions than Maxie Rosenbloom. Rosenbloom hated to train and in lieu took on the best middleweights, light-heavyweights, and heavyweights from 1925 to 1938. As a beginner he was tackling the likes of Harry Greb, Jack Delaney and Tiger Flowers. He won the light-heavy title from clever Jimmy Slattery in Madison Square Garden in 1930 and in 1937 and '38 was still capable of beating such heavyweights as King Levinsky, Lou Nova and Roscoe Toles. He was a remarkable pugilist.

THE "forgotten man" of modern Jewish fighters is unquestionably Ben Jeby. Spawned by the Ghetto also, Jeby, a rugged able middleweight, won recognition as middleweight champion in 1933 when he defeated Frank Battaglia, a hard-hitting Canadian, in Madison Square Garden. Two other Jewish one-time titleholders who are seldom recalled today were Corporal Izzy Schwartz, flyweight king in 1927, and Jack Bernstein of Yonkers, N. Y., who won the junior lightweight (130 lb.) title from Johnny Dundee in 1923. These were the only Jewish boxers of note to start their careers as U. S. army boxers.

Harry Lewis is another who has been obscured by time. One of the first Jewish boxers with title pretensions Lewis, a New Yorker, laid claim to the world's welter title, after beating Honey Mellody in Boston in 1908. Bob Olin, now a prominent New York restauranteur, became the third Jewish fighter to win the light-heavyweight crown by beating Rosenbloom in 1934. Izzy Grove looked like a potential champion and might have become one had he gotten the chance at a title.

The defeat of Barney Ross and the loss of his welter title in 1938 really marked the end of the great days of the Hebrew in the squared circle.

Each succeeding year since then has seen the ranks of the Jewish fighting men grow thinner, until today they have virtually disappeared. In the late thirties, Solly Krieger kept the Star of David shining in the ring by winning the middleweight championship. Krieger was vastly underrated. He was one of the best middleweights of the past 20 years. A native of Brooklyn, he was one of the few to beat Billy Conn and was a fine fighter at his best.

Jewish heavies are rare and King Levinsky's foldup before Joe Louis in 1935 removed one of the most promising from the picture. Up to that time the King had been a hard-hitting, rugged, individual, who had acquitted himself well against all opposition. Big Abe Simon, ponderous Brooklynite, had two chances at Louis but never really threatened the crown. Some regard Max Baer as Jewish but the former heavyweight king is only a small part Hebrew. Rugged Natie Brown and Lefty Jack Gross never quite made the top ranks.

Al Roth tried hard to follow in the New York tradition of great Jewish lightweights. The square shouldered little Bronxite had plenty of heart but little else. Allie Stolz was the other extreme, overloaded with talent but lacking in determination and ruggedness. George Abrams of Washington, D. C. was one of the last Jewish fighters engage in a title fight. He met Tony Zale for the middleweight crown in 1941.

Recruits to the imposing roster of Jewish boxers fell off rapidly as the old New York Ghetto disintegrated and its inhabitants became absorbed into other sections of the city. The offspring of its hardy citizens, probable descendants of some ancient Jewish warrior tribe, no longer follow the ring as their fathers did. Softened by the effete influences of higher living standards, their ambitions find an outlet in callings far less rigorous.

Even overseas, the London Ghetto, Whitechapel, no longer sends its fighting representatives like the great Ted (Kid) Lewis (Gershon Mendeloff) and dynamic Jack (Kid) Berg to far-off places to do battle. These were two of the greatest Hebrew mittmen. Matt Wells was another good one. They were as popular in America as they were in their homeland.

Since the days of Mendoza, the Portuguese Jew, who started the whole thing in bare knuckle times up until the start of World War II, Jewish boxers were tremendous factors in fistiana. Fight people everywhere view their present scarcity with some sorrow as they recall the great days of the incomparable Benny Leonard.

BOXERS!
FANS!
EVERYBODY!
JOIN THE MANY LEADING BOXERS WHO ALREADY HAVE THEIRS. ORDER YOURS TODAY!

Have your name printed in Gold on
GENUINE LEATHER
MINIATURE BOXING GLOVES
ONLY $1.75 per pr.
postpaid in U. S.
Please enclose check or money order
Sorry No COD's.
SPARTAN. Box 214. WMSBG Sta., B'klyn 11, N. Y.

It's time to roll up your sleeve...

GIVE BLOOD NOW
CALL YOUR RED CROSS TODAY!
NATIONAL BLOOD PROGRAM

Joey Giardello scores with a right to the head of the weaving Gil Turner during their battle at Philadelphia. Giardello surprised by punching out a ten round decision over the number two welterweight contender.

NEW ORLEANS AND THE SOUTH

By "Broadway" Johnny Cox

BRIAN KELLY, zoot suited 20 year Niagara Falls, Ont. Can., Irish-Canadian lightweight made an auspicious local debut on August 24, at the Municipal Auditorium when he gave Ralph Dupas the toughest fight of Dupas' professional career and lost a split eight round hometown decision to the flashy New Orleans lightweight.

The Dupas-Kelly bout here was a return one. On July 21 last Kelly outpointed Dupas in eight rounds at Miami Beach, Fla., dropping the fleet-footed Dupas. Ernest "Whitey" Esneault, Dupas' manager had signed with promoter Heard Ragas for Dupas to fight for Ragas on Aug. 24. Co-promoters Bonny Geigerman and Lloyd Engeran who staged the record breaking bout between Dupas and Armand Savoie had signed Kelly the day following his victory over Dupas to appear here on Aug. 31.

At the request of Max Waxman, Lou Viscusi, Chris Dunde and other promoters and managers, Geigerman and Engeran released Kelly to fight Dupas for promoter Heard Ragas. Geigerman and Engeran are to be congratulated for their sportsmanship as they did not receive a single penny and were in no way connected with the financial part of Ragas show.

A third Dupas-Kelly bout would draw a tremendous gate as the majority of the crowd enjoyed Kelly's style and were disappointed with the decision in Dupas' favor. The day following the bout the three local promoters were bidding for Kelly's services but Dupas and manager "Whitey" Esheault said they wanted "no more of Kelly."

The bout was a nip-and-tuck one from the start to finish.

6782 paid customers attracted a net gate of $13,691 and a gross gate of $18,254.

The Savoie-Dupas bout staged by the Pelican Boxing Club, Inc., Co-promoters Bonny Geigerman and Lloyd Engeran enticed 8126 cash clients for a net gate of $14,589.23 and a gross gate of $19,800.

Referee Eddie "Kid" Wolfe, one time leading contender for Tony Canzoneri's title, a transplanted Memphis, Tenn., born fighter, called the fight a draw awarding three rounds to Kelly, three rounds for Dupas and two sessions even.

Judge Pete Giaruso voted four rounds for Dupas, three rounds for Kelly and one even. Judge Phil Gaffney awarded Dupas five rounds, Kelly two and one even.

I thought the worst Kelly was entitled to was a draw.

Kelly scaled 136¼, Dupas 137½ pounds.

Five scheduled four rounders preceded the main event. Frankie Speed, New Orleans, 126¾ and Carlos Saavedra, local 129 pounder fought to a four round draw. "Speedy" Davidson, New Orleans 122½ scored a one round t.k.o. in 56 seconds of the first minute over Tom Patrick, Jackson, Miss.

Tony Bonomolo, 124½ and his local rival Frankie Savoie, 125½ found Bonomolo winning in 2.59 of the second heat by a kayo. Benny DeMarco, New Orleans 148½ scored a two round t.k.o. in 1.22 of the second with Ed Harrison, New Orleans, 142½ pounds. Vincent Bonomo, local 133¼ won a disputed four round decision over popular Hector Bacuetes, 134¼ Algiers, La., lightweight.

Ralph Dupas will become 18 years of age on Oct. 14, and promoters and the press and fans feel that he must box ten round bouts as top prices are charged for Dupas in eight round bouts here. A ten rounder between Paddy DeMarco or Johnny Gonsalves, Oakland, Cal., would be a real test of Dupas ability.

The rightful holder of the Southern lightweight championship, is none other than Joe Brown, local lightweight who has dodged no one and who has battled competent welterweights over the ten round distance. Arthur Persley, Red Cross, La., is the No. 2 Southern lightweight and Ralph Dupas is No. 3 in the Dixie lightweight parade.

Fistic pot shots. . . . Marty Burke, New Orleans, one time contender for the world's heavyweight title, who twice fought Gene Tunney, when they were light heavyweights—on a 15 round title go here—is now living in Los Angeles, Cal. Brian Kelly's workouts for the Dupas go attracted many old timers who seldom visit the gymnasium. Pal Moran, Tony Cangimilla, "Caveman" Feraci, Jimmy Ward, Joe Mandot, Keith Hamilton, Jimmy Perrin, Jimmy King, Milton Manguno, Young McGovern, Al Pettingill and numerous others were interested spectators.

Mrs. Ernestine Murtagh, who stages wrestling with the Veterans Of Foreign Wars plans on some outstanding matches between nationally known mat stars here soon. Joe Gunther, former world's light heavyweight champion and one of the most popular mat stars to show here is associated with the Murtaghs in staging bouts here.

Anyone wishing information on boxing in these parts can contact the writer at the DeSoto Hotel, 420 Baronne St., New Orleans, La.

IN AND AROUND CHICAGO

By Lenny Myers

IN A nation-wide telecast from Rainbo Arena on the Saturday Night Parade of boxing bouts, promoter Irving Schoenwald presented a ten round event featuring Irving Steen from San Diego, Calif. and Chicago's Alan Moody. They are welterweights. The bout, an interesting one, went to Moody after ten rounds of good action. Steen could not cope with the hard punching and clever boxing of the Chicagoan. Moody now seems ready for his showdown with Chuck Davey.

The undercard was packed full of action. In an eight spot, Johnny Brown, 149, Chicago, pounded out a close decision over Norman Webb, 147, Detroit, Michigan. Webb started out fast the first four heats, but Brown came on strong to edge out his opponent in the remaining four rounds to win the decision. In another eight rounder, Dick Kerber, 145, Milwaukee, Wisconsin, beat Buddy Holderfield, 147, St. Louis, Mo., in a bout that proved interesting. Kerber was much too youthful for his older foe.

In a lively five spot, Tommy Maddox, 143, Chicago, scored a third round knockout over Cleo Miller, 144, Chicago. Maddox, a tall youngster sharpshooted his way to the knockout with ease. In fours, Gaby Marek, a heavyweight from Harvey, Illinois, stopped Tommy Arthur, heavyweight from Indianapolis, Indiana. Marrek is a good youngster. He won in round one in his last bout. Eddie Hughes, 130, Chicago, won a fast four rounder from Willie Zurita, 128, Mexico City. A little over one thousand fans turned out for this fine card of bouts which was televised nation-wide including our own area.

Juan W. Copeland, our fellow boxing writer from Colon, Republic of Panama, was recently elected to the board of directors, in the Associated Boxing Writers, Unlimited, a world-wide organization. Yours truly is president, Jack Waina, of Detroit, is Vice President, and Dan "Doc" Avery, is the Secretary. Mr. Copeland reports that boxing is on the upgrade in Panama.

Sammy Rosenberg, former lightweight contender from Chicago, is now doing a great job at the Franklin Bvd. Hospital, acting as an ex-ray technician.

The International Boxing Club presented a fine card of bouts at the Chicago Stadium featuring Jimmy Slade, 177½, and Tommy Harrison, 180½, Los Angeles, in a ten round featured event. Slade landed many good clean left hooks in the first round which hurt the Los Angeles fighter. The next four rounds were give-and-take on either side. Throughout the final five rounds both boys landed on each other's chin. The decision was a draw.

Referee Frank Gilmer called the contest a draw. Judge Frank Toombs cast his vote for Slade, 51 to 49, and Judge Ed Hintz gave his vote to Harrison by a wide margin of 56 to 44. Your writer called the bout 51 to 49 in favor of Jimmy Slade.

In other bouts, Willie Troy, 160, New York, scored a T.K.O. in the ninth round of a ten round semi-windup, over Bobby Boyd, 155½, Chicago. Boyd started fast, scoring three hard rights on the side of Troy's jaw, hurting the New Yorker. Troy came back in the fifth round and almost rendered Boyd helpless.

In the eighth, Troy scored with left hooks to the chin to stagger his Chicago foe. The ninth proved Boyd's undoing. Troy nailed him with such force that the referee had to call a halt and award him a ninth round T.K.O. Troy looks like a real comer in the middleweight ranks.

In the prelims, Paul Andrews, 174½, Buffalo, N. Y., punched out a one-sided decision in six rounds over Toxie Hall, 182, Chicago. Andrews looked very good in beating Hall. Hall was a bloody mess, as he got tagged with almost every punch in the book, including many left jabs.

Russel Tague, 130, Eldridge, Iowa, stopped Wilbur Robinson, 133, Chicago, in the second round of a four-spot. Tague recently was discharged from the service, but had run up a long winning streak before going into the armed forces.

Johnny Mitchell, 157½, Chicago, won a four round decision over Jackie Richards, 157½, Detroit, Michigan, in a lively affair. Jackie Richards, a very good looking prospect, got tagged early and couldn't recover sufficiently but finished in good style. Dad Merle Richards manages his boy well, but found a two-fisted slugger in Mitchell who had too much experience for the boy. Only 864 paid admissions were on hand for this fine card of bouts, which netted the I.B.C. only $1,986, but there were 2,500 admitted free wearing Uncle Sam's uniform.

Davey Moore, Springfield, Ohio, featherweight, who was the 1952 National A.A.U. champion, and 1952 United States Olympic bantamweight champion, has now won seven straight as a professional. The boy looks and fights like a veteran, and is only 18 years old. Moore's two bouts here in Chicago at the Rainbo Arena were one-sided. The manner in which he won has put managers on their guard, and they have all turned thumbs down on the boy. Negotiations are now under way for Moore to box three contests in Panama. Moore can be booked through your writer.

PROSPECT OF THE MONTH. Davey Moore, featherweight from Springfield, Ohio is the outstanding fighter of the month in these parts. Moore, an amateur who won the National bantamweight title, has beaten Terry Book, Willie Reece, Ralph Capone, Dick Armstrong, and Eddie Gonzales since turning professional.

Moore is eighteen years old. He is managed by Theodore Ordanik of Fairborn, Ohio.

Rainbo Arena. Promoter Irving Schoenwald put on a slam-bang card of bouts at the Rainbo Arena featuring Virgil Akins, 141½, St. Louis, and Phillip (Wildcat) Kim, 141½, Los Angeles, in a ten round event. Akins, outboxing his foe most of the way, got nailed with solid left hooks and hard right hands in the tenth and final round. Floored for a nine count twice, the referee stopped the bout with Akins helpless against the ropes. The bout was action packed all the way.

In the prelims, Tommy Maddox, 135½, Chicago, stopped Dave Zimmerman, 137, New York, in the fourth round of a slated eight spot. Maddox dropped his opponent with a sharp left hook to the chin. The bell saved him, but the New Yorker was unable to come out for the next round.

Davey Moore, 127, Springfield, Ohio, won his eighth straight bout as a professional knocking out Eddie Hughes, 132, Chicago, in the 4th heat of a five round event. Moore, former Olympic champion, used a body attack for three rounds, then switched to the chin, spilling his opponent for a nine count. The referee stepped in then and halted the bout with Hughes helpless.

Russell Tague, 130, Eldgerige, Iowa, stopped Willie Zurita, 129, Mexico City, in the 4th heat. Benny Thomas, 186, Chicago, knocked out Bill Mayo, 184, Buffalo, New York, in one round. Stan Mylinski, 174, Chicago, beat Terry Wagner, 180, Milwaukee, in four rounds. Mylinski is managed by Johnny Coulon, the great little former bantamweight champion of the world. Only 603 fans showed up forking over a gross of $1,241.

Remember, all news for this spot should reach me before the first of each month. Yours truly can be reached at 1006 W. Dakin St., Chicago, Ill. Phone, Lake View 5-1723.

DECORATE YOUR BARS
With Photos of Boxers and Wrestlers—Buy them from
THE RING BOOK SHOP
Let us send you our complete lists of boxers and wrestlers, giving sizes and prices of photos.
307 W. 49th Street, New York 19, N. Y.
NO PHOTOS WILL BE SENT TO FOREIGN COUNTRIES

NEW FACES

(*Continued from page* 48)

aged by Ralph Delbagno and trained by LeRoy Swain.

Billy Wagner

AN aggressive young featherweight, Billy Wagner, out of the Greenfield section of Pittsburgh, Pa., has made rapid progress since turning pro. As an amateur he had a long and outstanding career in which he won numerous titles, losing only 3 of 42 bouts.

A clever boxer with a good sock in his left hand he turned pro in August 1951. His debut was spoiled by Sharkey Lewis who stopped him due to a cut eye. Billy has a pro record of 18 wins, 4 losses and 1 draw, turning in wins over Lewis, twice, and Herky Kaminsky, Tommy Tibbs, Bobby Singleton, Dick Armstrong, Bill Miller, Oscar Henry, Tommy Corrick, and Mickey Mars.

Twenty-two years old, married and the father of three children, Billy is employed as a grounds keeper at Forbes Field, the home of the Pittsburgh Pirates. A great basefall fan, Billy was a good player in high school and still finds time to play some sandlot ball. He has many friends among the ball players in the national league and they turn out to see him fight when the opportunity presents itself.

Billy's dad, Buckey, was a star football player at Pittsburgh U. during the golden era under Jock Sutherland.

His manager is Patsy Gallagher.

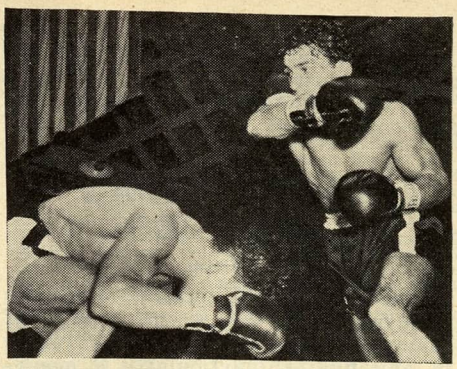
NEW JERSEY BOXING NEWS

By Lewis Eskin

RAMBLING AROUND: The Martinez-Andy and Ten Hoff-Rousse shows drew over $5,000, which proves that if you give the fans what they want, they will turn out. The appointment of Georgie Golderg timekeeper at the boxing and wrestling shows as head of the attendance department of the Irvington Board of Education is popular with everyone but the kids. Duke Stefano, the fine matchamker at Newark and Columbia Park has opened up "Dukes Place", a Luncheonette and Ice Cream parlor in Weehawken. Tony Amato, popular Hoboken middleweight, is now under the management of Walter "Goodtime Charlie" Friedman of New York City.

Two lightly regarded Jerseyites who scored big upsets the past month were Dick Cannaday, Newark middleweight, who kayoed Charlie Gouart and Charley McGarrity, Rahway featherweight, who handed Ike Chestnut his first loss. Ike is the former National A. A. U. champion. Other Jersey boxers who were active in out of state rings were Eddie Dixon who lost to Toney Anthony; Jimmy Walls who kayoed Ned Hicks; Jimmy Walker lost to Willie James; Bobby Moore beat Steve Cermak; Al Wilson beat Ted Murray; Harold Carter kayoed Clyde Thompson; Des Shanley was stopped by Johnny Busso; Keene Simmons lost to Cleveland Williams; Sonny Luciano was beaten by Billy Murphy; Charley Smith lost to Richie Howard and Ernie Durando boxed a draw with Randy Sandy.

RESULTS FOR THE MONTH—Meadowbrook Bowl, Newark; Ike Thomas, 184, St. Paul, Minn., scored a big upset by stopping Charley Norkus, 194, Bayonne, when Norkus could not come out for the eighth round due to cuts over his left eye and a broken nose. Norkus got off to an early lead, but took a beating in the sixth and seventh. Joe Lissy, 151, New York City floored Tom D'Attilo, 150, New Rochelle, N. Y. in the first and hung on to win the nod after a torrid six. Bill Reynolds, 187, Paterson, survived a long knockdown in the second to kayo Louis Holmes, 193, Providence, R. I. 4, Nick Gadson, 145, Newark kayoed Sonny Boy Rose, 148, Newark, 2, and Artie Thelemqure, 148, St. Albans, L. I., beat Mel Brown, 142, Paterson 4.



Lulu Perez (left) Brooklyn featherweight ducks a haymaker thrown by Frankie Sodano of Philadelphia in their scheduled ten round fight at Eastern Parkway Arena. The bout was stopped in the fifth with Perez the winner after knocking Sodano down three times.

Pete Adams, 152, Newark, outfought tough Emerson Butcher, 143, Rock Island, Ill., in a free swinging eight rounder. Tim Jones, 162, Plainfield, closed fast to beat Dom Zimbardo, 163, Elizabeth, 6. John Cousins, 205, Newark, was too big for Bobby Lee, 180, Paterson, 4. Cleto Ortis, 118, from New York's East Side outlasted Hugh Asmar, 120, Keansburg, 4, and Monk Reynolds, 166, Alexander, Va., kayoed Lou Cartelia, 161, 1.

Vince Martinez, 152, Paterson, made his first start since losing to Danny Giovanelli and won by a six round kayo over Billy Andy, 152, Providence, R. I. Vince had too much class for the oft beaten Andy, but did not look impressive in winning. Elmo Lincoln, 175, Newark made like "Tarzan" as he kayoed Ernie Sanders, 171, Philadelphia, Pa. in 56 seconds of 1. George Patunis, 120, Bayonne, halted Victor Torres, 116, New York City, 2, Joe Poma, 139, New York City, edged out Guy Roma, 136, Newark, 4, and Johnny Carroll, 134, Bayonne, won from Chico Gonzales, 130, Brooklyn, 4. A large crowd of 1,500 paid $2,800 to see the show. It was the largest gate here since the TV coverage began.

Hein Ten Hoff, former German and European heavyweight champion, made his local debut and scoring a five round kayo over fat and bald Jimmy Rousse of Troy, N. Y. Rousse was down twice in the fourth and four times in the five rounds. Ten Hoff, hailed by Germans as a second Max Schmeling, would be an easy mark for Der Max in his prime.

Hein had a big weight edge, 223 to 195. Hein is a big good looking guy, who could fight a while back but is over the hill. Rousse was a big solid mass of flab. Bill Reynolds, 181, Paterson outslugged Matt Daniels, 184, New York in an interesting six. Don McAteer, 161, Paterson, kayoed Phil Mortel, 157, New York, 2. Gene Johnson, 137, New York, was held even by Paul Smith, 133, Denver, Colo., 4, and Harry Boutillette, 140, Newark, stopped Johnny Dale, 137, Trenton, in the 2. This show which was not televised, drew over 2,000 people and $3,201 at the gate.

Making his first start in over a year, state heavyweight king, Archie McBride, 184, Trenton, showed signs of rust as he outfought Ernie Sheppard, 191, Orange, in a fast eight rounds for big boys. In the co-feature, Monroe Kurtz, 151, Newark, got off the deck in the first to come on and beat young Joe Serafini, 154, Newark, in a good action bout. Joe lost nothing as he made a fine showing. Nicky Gadson, 140, Newark kayoed Roland Carman, 136, New York City, in the fourth, Bob Tweed, 155, Paterson, kayoed Johnny Ray, 153, Brooklyn, in the first, an Ace Johnson, 153, New York, halted Mike Mifka Luciano, 151, Paterson, in the second.

Pete Adams, 150, Newark, scored his fifth straight win as he boxed and punched his way to a eight round decision over rugged Willie (Kid) Johnson, 149, Orange, in a fastly paced bout. Ray Wilding, 194, London, England, stopped Billy Teasdale, 181, Stamford, Conn., in the third.

In one of the best bouts seen here in a long time Larry Crawley, 146, Westfield, won from Emerson (Chief) Charles, 145, Paterson, when the Chief could not come out for the fourth. Cleto Ortiz, 118, New York, held George Patunias, 119, Bayonne, to a draw 4, and Chico Gonzales, 130, Brooklyn, won over Pedro Figueroa, 125, Brooklyn, 4.

VANISHING COIN BOX

Drop penny, nickel, dime, or quarter into the Magic Coin Box. Let everyone shake the Magic Box, they'll all hear the coin rattle—but when YOU open BOX, coin has disappeared. Amazing! The Magic Box will baffle your friends. Send cash, check, or money order—$1.00 postpaid. Satisfaction guaranteed. Catalog of 500 magic tricks Free with order.

Terry's Magic (Dept. R)
1921-66th Street, Bklyn, N.Y.

PROSPECT OF THE MONTH: Bobby Moore, young Newark middleweight, who is undefeated in five fights. Bobby is handled by Ralph Dell.

This writer's address is 57 Dales Ave., Jersey City, N. J.

IN AND AROUND PHILADELPHIA

By Archie Pirolli

HAROLD JOHNSON parlayed youth, agility and a good left hand into a 10-round decision over former heavyweight champion Ezzard Charles at Connie Mack Stadium. By this victory Johnson projected himself into the thick of the heavyweight and the light heavyweight picture.

Charles came close to putting an end to the fight shortly after the start of the bout when he opened a deep cut on the inside corner of Johnson's eye handicapping Johnson for the next four rounds. By that time his seconds had managed to staunch the flow of blood to a degree that it merely trickled from the injured brow for the remainder of the bout.

The two kept fighting at a lively pace throughout. Johnson was forced to fight a defensive battle for the first few rounds due to the cut yet managed to score enough points to take them from Charles. Johnson's best round was in the third when he buckled Charles's knee with a left hand that connected flush on the ex-champ's jaw as he was moving in.

Charles fought furiously in the final stanza in an effort to put Johnson away, but Johnson apparently figured that he was far ahead and protected himself and weathered the storm. It was one of the best fights witnessed in a ring here among big fellows. Johnson weighed 177 to Charles' 185½.

Allentown results: Frankie Alotta, 163, Allentown, scored a technical knockout over Charles Bright, 160¾, Philadelphia, in the seventh round. Referee Jack Saurina stopped the bout after Bright had been floored for an eight-count and was apparently helpless.

Melvin Parker, Philadelphia, 151, won a lean-cut decision over Wesley Lowery, Allentown, 149.

The preliminary bouts: George Allen, 126, Paterson, N. J., fought a draw with Dinny McNamara, 120, Pottsville, Pa., (6), Reuben Davis, 135, Philadelphia, and Manuel Batista, 127½, Portugal, battled to draw (6); Marty Felman, 156, Philadelphia, stopped Stan Perock, 158, Pottsville, Pa., (2) and Emerson Charles, 150, Paterson, N. J., decisioned Willie Witherspoon, 144, Phildelphia (4).

One of the best prospects to come out of this city in a long while in the lightweight class is Jimmy Hackney who in his last time out defeated the experienced Ike Jenkins in the New York Garden. We predict that in the next six months he will be boxing the top ranking lightweights.

The writer can be reached at Room 407, Dewey Bldg., 1 No. 13th Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

NEWS FROM INDONESIA

By Filemon G. Salaysay

ON September 4, Lim Kee Chan fought Ong A Quin at the local arena and Lim stowed away his opponent in the third round. A left to the chin and a right uppercut turned the trick.

Ric Padernal of Manila outpointed Gwat Tek of this country in a rough ten round bout. Three other bouts completed the card and Max Schmeling former heavyweight champion of the world refereed the main event. He is touring the Orient before flying to America for a referee tour which he says he has had arranged for him.

In Djakarta on September 4, Les Crissy of Holland who has yet to lose in Indonesia, outpointed Al Flores of Manila in ten rounds, and H. Kokemeyer of Holland beat Strong Atjong of this country in ten.

THE SOCK EXCHANGE

(*Continued from page* 15)

decision bout before he met Jack Dempsey in that heroic encounter at the Polo Grounds, where he drove the Manassa Mauler through the ropes before being halted himself. It was the second of the million dollar gates.

Quite a few fighters have come up from South America since but none came as close to winning the title, or for that matter, drawing as much money as Firpo. Arturo Godoy of Chile had two tries at the crown against Joe Louis, fighting out of a low crouch in the first and electing to slug it out in the second. He was unsuccessful in both attempts.

Others who came up from the Argentine were the Campolo brothers, Vittorio and Valentin, Alberto Lovell, Jorge Brescia, Fernando (The Mighty) Menichelli, Abel Cestac and Cesear Brion. From Chile also came Quinton Romero Rojas, who holds the distinction of having been knocked out at least twenty times in America.

Franz Diener, a capable heavyweight, was the first of the German contingent to arrive here, and he was quickly followed by Rudi Wagner, Dr. Ludwig Haymann, Walter Neusel, Ernst Guhring, Hans Birkie and Max Schmeling, who won the title on a foul in a bout with Jack Sharkey in 1930 after Gene Tunney had vacated the championship.

SINCE 1920 there have been numerous fighters here from the British Isles, among them Charley Smith, Herbert Crossley, Gypsy Daniels, Dan Bright, Phil Scott, Tommy Farr and Bruce Woodcock. From Ireland, by way of Australia, came a lantern-jawed giant, Pat Redmond. Also from the Emerald Isle there was Con O'Kelly. South Africa sent Johnny Squires and Don McCorkindale. New Zealand came up with Tom Heeney and later Maurice Strickland. Australia's contributions have been George Cook and Colin Bell.

Harry Persson of Sweden was a very popular fighter here, as was Otto von Porat of Norway. Knute Hansen, though American born, came from Denmark. Belgium weighed in with Pierre Charles. King Solomon, a Jewish heavyweight, came up from Panama. Egypt sent us a prince, Selah El Din.

There were so many foreign heavyweights over here following the first World War that in the thirteen heavyweight title matches held between 1921 and Carnera's losing the title in 1934, foreigners appeared in the role of champion or challenger in ten of them.

Not all the foreign heavyweights who appeared here were good. In fact, many of them were downright poor quality. But each lent a special touch of color to the scene and had some sort of nationalistic following, the same way the neighborhood crowd will come out for a local fighter. They took millions of dollars back with them when they left but they kept interest in the sport at fever pitch and made the game prosper.

Maybe the Cockells, ten Hoffs and Valdes' alone aren't the answer to boxing's current problems. But they have shown that they can create interest and draw fans to the arenas. And right now, that's what boxing needs.

VALDES CUBA'S LATEST IDOL

(*Continued from page* 42)

boxing ability, and punches well with both hands. He also seems capable of taking a good punch—a vital requisite in any fighter, particularly a heavyweight. Whether or not he has the stuff to become champion of the world is something that remains to be seen. But it must be admitted that the heavyweight class, so lacking in outstanding attractions these days, can find plenty of use for a "new face" like Nino Valdes.

Nino was born in Havana on December 5, 1924 and he was christened Giraldo Ramos Ponciano Valdes. He is the youngest of a family of six—five brothers and a sister. Nino had only one year of schooling but attended church regularly and is very religious.

Explaining how he got started in boxing, he said through his interpreter, for he speaks little English, that though his mother tried to prevent him from becoming a fighter, he liked the sport so much that even in his youth he practiced it and quickly gained a reputation as a good pugilist. He left school when fourteen and went to work carrying heavy sacks of sugar on his head to the refinery but also that same year became an amateur boxer and after his fifth bout, his mother became interested in his progress and changed her mind about permitting him to continue. Instead she enlisted the aid of Luis Gutierrez to manage him.

In 1948 Valdes came to America to ply his trade. But unable to obtain any lucrative matches, he went back to Cuba and didn't return until last year when he placed himself in the hands of Bobby Gleason. Since then, from obscurity he has risen to a place among the world's ten highest rated heavyweights.

DURABLE DANE GREATEST MARATHON FIGHTER

(*Continued from page* 27)

was described by Dr. Sargent of Harvard University as "a body full of nerves."

He was an egotist. His brain was ever in repose because he never worried about what the other fellow might do. He made up his mind before a battle that his opponent was his inferior and then he set out to prove his contention.

NELSON jumped into the fistic spotlight when he knocked out Eddie Hanlon in the nineteenth round at Mechanics Pavilion, July 29, 1904. Up to that time he had been considered little more than a human punching bag who would be annihilated by the first hard-hitting opponent to cross his path. Hanlon, it was thought, would prove such a man. Eddie was the outstanding lightweight on the Pacific Coast where boxing at the time was enjoying great popularity. He could hit, was fast and was a favorite 1 to 2.

But against Nelson's raw courage, Hanlon's assets proved of no avail. He hit the Battler with everything he had but Nelson came wading in. Nelson was bleeding before the opening round had been completed and in the fourth, he was sent reeling to his corner under a barrage of lefts and rights. The crowd kept yelling for Billy Roche, the referee, to stop the fight.

To prove that he was O.K., Nelson stood in his corner at the end of the eleventh round, with a broad grin covering his face, and eight rounds later, the same crowd that wanted Roche to halt the slaughter of Nelson, was now pleading for Billy to save Hanlon from further punishment. At the time Hanlon was helpless, dangling on the ropes and Roche obliged by calling a halt.

Nelson won most of his battles the same way—by wearing out the opposition. Not until he clashed with Joe Gans at Goldfield, Nevada, in 1906, did that method of attack fail. Nelson wore down such worthy opponents as Jimmy Britt, Aurelio Herrera, Young Corbett, Spider Welsh, and Dick Hyland, and in two return engagements with Joe Gans, he outlasted the great Negro.

On Washington's birthday, 1910, he tackled another great fighting machine, Ad Wolgast and Nelson lost. He lost standing up, on his feet, a helpless human, punched blind after 40 rounds of fighting.

A few months later, he was knocked out for the first time in his career by Owen Moran.

Nelson staked his future on that bout and he lost. He was knocked out in the eleventh round of what was to have been a twenty-round affair and for the first time in his career, he listened to the count of ten over his head as he gamely struggled to regain his feet after being floored five times with savage right swings.

Nelson was a broken man after his defeat. He cried like a child and declared that he never would put on a boxing glove again, but he soon reconsidered for he fought three years longer before he retired.

WITH OUR SERVICEMEN

(*Continued from page* 33)

ranean. A heavyweight on the destroyer force boxing team, he recently fought two matches against the Quantico Marines.

A former light heavyweight, Knight won the Merrimack Valley cruiserweight championship at Haverhill, Mass., in 1947. He reached the semi finals of the All-Navy tournament in 1948, then won the heavyweight championship of both the battleship USS Missouri and the Third Naval District in 1948.

NEWS OF THE MAT WORLD

(*Continued from page* 53)

and the boy might have done even better, but the circus money wasn't large enough, so Atlas became a wrestler. He is 35, with some 3000 matches under his belt.

Atlas remains as colorful and brutish a wrestler as was developed in this or any other age. The only facet that distinguishes him from warriors of old—that is, before reincarnation—is the natty clothes he wears—$200 suits, $50 shoes, $10 hand-knitted ties, all of the latest fashions.

It's a 20th Century Atlas all right, attuned to the world of showmanship, and as sharp a personality as the TV muscle cable every knew.

But if Atlas speaks too extensively about Atlas, don't get him wrong, he is not really a braggadocio, but is only reciting the lore of a fellow he knows better than anyone else. . .

DANNY McSHAIN

(A Profile by Bob Utter)

DANNY McSHAIN, a veteran of nearly 16 years of the most strenuous kind of mat campaigning, is a foxy, rugged fellow who has mastered the wrestling game's finer points from A to Z.

Only a man of McShain's ability could have wrested the junior heavyweight mat title from Verne Gagne, the former Minnesota gridiron star.

McShain, who is often referred to as "Dangerous Danny" or "Twinkle Toes," is a handsome fellow who wears clothes to match his looks. He sports one of those little misplaced eyebrow moustaches and he has a personality that is out of this world. The Hollywood Irishman is a dead ringer for former world's heavyweight boxing champion Max Baer. His wrestling style resembles that of Baer when the former mitt king was at his best. Danny too likes to strut and clown!

Another unusual thing about Twinkle Toes is that he is a walking hospital case. Enough stitches have been taken in Danny's torso to keep the average tailor busy for a week. Let's take a look at the catalog of injuries which have befallen Danny since his start in the cauliflower game.

He has had 17 stitches taken in his head and eye. His nose has been broken six times. His jaw has been broken once; broken chest bone; 12 broken ribs; shoulder dislocated twice; arm broken twice; both hands broken; torn cartilages in both knees; both ankles sprained and a broken toe!

Even with all the above breaks and fractures our boy Danny does not ask favors. Standing 5-feet 10-inches tall and weighing 202 pounds, he too has his favorite hold which to date has never failed to work. Danny calls his clincher the "Atomic Drop."

Between his good looks, his fine wrestling and his famed strut, it isn't hard to understand why Danny McShain is one of the top drawing cards in wrestling.

RATINGS

(*Continued from page* 37)

Lex Krissy whipped Strong Atjong, 10. Davey Allen halted Rocky Randell, 7, and Artie Gonzales, 2.

Guy Jutras kayoed Frankie Savino, 1. George Berry defeated Armando Muniz, 6. Mario Rosellini whipped Franco Rosini, 8.

Manuel Munoz kayoed Jesus Jimenez, 4. Jorge Macias beat Johnny Richards, 6, but lost to Augie Salazar, 10. Bruno Visintin decisioned Jean Labalette, 8.

Tommy Maddox kayoed Dave Zimmerman, 5. Walter Johnson stopped Guilermo Roberts, 3. Gerd Muller flattened Otto Domke, 1. Albert Muller edged out Alois Brand, 6. In battle Mullers, Gerd shaded Albert, 6.

Enrique Esqueda beat Floro Hita, 10. Gabriel Diaz outpointed Joel Gutierrez, 10. Sonny Jenkins kayoed Jimmy Austin, 2. Marcelino Pena beat Enrique Gomez, 10.

Wallace (Bud) Smith kayoed Arthur King, 5. George Araujo lost to featherweight Teddy Davis, 10. Fredrico Plummer beat Luis Samuels, 10. Ralph Dupas defeated Rocky Brisebois, 8. Lou Martino outclassed Charley Drexler, 6. Gilberto Muniz beat Ruben Salazar, 6. Kenny Lane defeated Eddie Crawford, 6. Ralph Cervantes stopped Lorenzo Garcia, 5. Horacio Otcis kayoed Kid Allen, 10. Marvin Dick defeated Tony Amabile, 6. Al Juergens kayoed Santiago Gonzales, 3.

FEATHERWEIGHTS

British Empire Champion Roy Ankarah whipped Amleto Falcinelli, 12, and Spanish Champion Jose Hernandez, 10. Humberto Carrillo outfought Juan Leanos, 12.

Lulu Perez stopped Dave Gallardo, 8. Emilio de la Rosa beat Cesar Saavedra, 10. Sammy McCarthy halted Gene Caffrey, 7.

Ciro Morasen outpointed Sonny Leon, 10, and Manuel Perdomo, 12. Perdomo then defeated Roberto Delgado, 8. Charley Riley lost to lightweight Glen Flanagan, 10.

Jose Cotero halted Jess Mongia, 7. Bill Bossio upset Gene Smith, 10. Barney Walker halted Panama Flash, 9.

Indian Guerrero kayoed Nick Blanco, 2, and beat Baby Leyva, 10. Paul Jorgenson whipped Bobby Garza, 8, and Henry Luera, 8. Moi Torres beat Papelero Sanchez, 10.

Jose Galiana whipped German champion Rudy Langer, 8. Langer came back to flatten Luis de Santiago, 4, but was kayoed by Manola Garcia, 5. Kim Navarro decisioned Hans Schomig, 8.

Baby Oritz outpointed Rudy Garcia, 12. Charley Titone stopped Puppy Garcia, 4, but lost to Kid Anahuac, the Kid also beat Tony Longo, 10. Charley McGarrity outscored Ike Chestnut, 6.

Joey Cam outscored Reuben Smith, 10. Mario Lopiano kayoed Joe Wilkinson, 6. Glyn David stopped Len Shaw, 3. Russ Tague kayoed Wilbur Robinson, 2, and Willie Zerita, 4.

Ray Majia beat Felipe Sosa, 8. Fili Nava beat Mofles de la Cruz, 10. Billy Beeman beat Rex Sullivan, 6. Hector Garcia beat Tigre Villagran, 10.

Bobby Courchesne defeated Stoney Godette, 6. Jimmy Quinn kayoed Leon Marquez, 6, and beat Kildo Martinez, 6. Jackie Butler lost on disqualification to Don Martin, 5. Davey Moore kayoed Ed Hughes, 4.

Al Tisi drew with Jimmy DiMura, 6. Domasco Collazzo kayoed Dave Rollins, 2, and beat Edgar Stover, 6. Babe Echevarria kayoed Juan Martinez, 6. Dave Carrillo halted Emil Meyers, 4.

Alf Triana drew with Martin Rodriguez, 8. Arturo Vasquez stopped Manuel Pizana, 5. Rocky Montano kayoed Tenerjeros Boy, 6. Vic Ponce kayoed Al Lopez, 1.

Ramon Carrillo kayoed Martin Ware, 3. Sec Gonzalez beat Johnny Alvarez, 6. Juan Medina drew with Rudy DeHoyos, 10. Fernando Silva kayoed Baby Pijuan, 3, but was stopped by Martin Rodriquez, 3.

Teddy Davis upset lightweight George Araujo, 10. Corky Gonzales defeated Pedro Tesis, 10. Frankie Sequiera kayoed Pete Agiuerre, 3. Art Mullin kayoed Edgar Perkins, 1. Russ Tague kayoed Arthur Portley, 2.

BANTAMWEIGHTS

Billy Peacock won the North American bantamweight title on a split decision over Pappy Gault, 12. Gault outpointed Teddy Roberts, 10.

Alex Santoy beat Celso Hidalgo, 10. Luis Galvani drew with Orlando Castillo, 12, Castillo also beat Trini Ruiz, 10. Melvin Bourne kayoed Kid Chocolate II, 10.

Lucio Gonzales kayoed Tigre Villagran, 3, and kayoed Nick Blanco, 4. Martin Morales beat Emilio Mata, 10. Juan Cardenas flattened Herman Lowandowski, 6.

Jimmy Tio decisioned Lim Kee Chan, 10. Theo Medina squared old scores by flatfening Antonio Diaz, 2, but lost disputed decision to flyweight Young Martin, 10.

Raton Macias beat Zurdo Galvan, 12. Tony Padilla outpointed Felix Gaytan, 10. Roberto Razo beat Aurelio Rivero, 10.

Renato Denti edged out Pasquale Barletta, 6. Sapito Jimenez won on a disqualification over Tommy Yazquez, 5, but lost to Jorge Valverde, 8, while Vasquez defeated Kid Sanmartin, 10.

Jimmy Zale decisioned Teddy Peckham, 8. Oscar Lomas won on a disqualification over Leandro Garcia, 9. Manuel Armenteros defeated Chebo de la Torre, 10, and halted Baby Rivera, 7.

Clever Tony beat Kid Alforque, 8. Tiger Torres whipped Danny Del Campo, 6.

Henry (Pappy) Gault kayoed Cleo Ortiz, 6. Victor Asprilla drew with Kid Zefinie, II, 6. Johnny Oretga kayoed Chico Villa, 6.

FLYWEIGHTS

British Empire Champion Jake Tuli trounced Kid Bogart, 12. Dai Dower stopped Scottish Champion Jimmy Quinn, 7.

Rene Cruz defeated Ben Dayriot, 10. Young Martin edged out Andre Jasse, 10, and was awarded disputed decision over bantamweight Theo Medina, 10.

Baby Galauran defeated Bino Manalo, 6. Manalo drew with Speedy La Mallorca, 6. Orlando Reyes drew with Benjamin Rodriguez, 6.

Speedy Dado Jr. kayoed Blony Olpie, 2. Tommy Vega drew with Orlando Rodriguez, 6.

THE RING QUESTION BOX

Pvt Angelo Chiarello, US 51133544
APO 731, P. M. Seattle, Wash.

Q—We soldiers have argued over the decision in the Dempsey-Willard fight. Why did Dempsey leave the ring in the first round and in what round did the fight end?

A—Dempsey dropped Willard seven times in the opening round. The last time, referee Pecord counted Willard out and Dempsey started for his dressing room when he was called back because the count had reached only seven when the round ended. Two more rounds were completed after Dempsey returned and at the end of the third, Willard quit and referee Pecord ruled the bout a knockout for Dempsey in the third round.

SEND THIS OFF NOW!!!

SUBSCRIPTION BLANK

ONE YEAR . . . 12 BIG ISSUES OF *THE RING*

Name .....

Street .....

City ..... State .....

Fill out and mail with Money Order or Check for $3.00 for any part of the United States or its Possessions. $3.50 for Canada, Cuba, Central American and Mexico. $4.00 for all other countries. If in the service, give full details of outfit, camp, etc.

If you change your address it is essential that we receive notice of any change one month in advance of change. Send to The Ring Inc., 307 West 49th St., Madison Square Garden, N. Y. 19, N. Y.

The NEW Light-Sparring Speed-Bag
to develop 'SPEED' NOISELESS
Also a big help in reducing your weight

Bag as shown complete, 6-panel covering. 2 detachable rubber cables, and 2 eye hooks for ceiling and floor. Bag is made of special fine, light, rubberized waterproof, tough canvas, which is lighter than leather, thereby giving Bag lightness and more speed. Size of Bag when inflated 9½ x 13½ inches.

PAT. PEN.

Regular Price $18.00
Only $12.00
POSTPAID in U.S.A. OUT of U.S.A. send $1.00 extra for POSTAGE and HANDLING. (Sorry no C.O.D.'s)
ANDRE'S GYM
3466 MT. ELLIOTT, DETROIT 7, MICH.

UNDER SOUTHERN SKIES
By Tom Ephrem

STAFF SERGEANT ROBERT L. LEE, of Madison, Wisconsin, fighting under the name of Bobby Leonard at Miami Beach became the first fistic fatality here when he died from a light blow on the heart region in a scheduled four round bout with Kenny Yates, of Hialeah, Florida. According to Dr. Ben Sheppard, medical-legal adviser to Sheriff Thomas J. Kelly, an autopsy revealed the fighter, a Marine at Opa-Locka Base, died when "a blow on the chest wall started a chain reaction which led to his heart stopping." The accident occurred in the first round and Lee was pronounced dead in his dressing room. There were no evidence of any brain or cardiac hemmorrhage, nor could Lee's death be attributed to injuries he suffered in three battles in Korea. Robert had been boxing as a middleweight in preliminary bouts. He was 24 years old. Surviving are his wife and two children.

Fighting in the main event on Promoter Chris Dundee's show at Miami Beach on August 18th, Harold (Baby-Face) Jones, of Detroit and Glen Flanagan, of St. Paul, travelled to a fast 10 round draw. Jones overcame Flanagan's margin with a fine rally in the closing rounds in holding the 7-5 favored Minnesotan to the standstill. The good fight satisfied an estimated 1,800 fans, paying a gate of $4,200. Baby-Face's leftie style proved troublesome for Glen who started off well, was held on even terms in the middle and was passed in the final stages.

Jones, managed by Jack Laken, weighed 138, and Flanagan tipped 136¾. In the semi-eight, Joey Salcone, 128¼, Warren, Ohio, won a fast fight from Manny Castro, 126¾, Mexico City. Tony Necro, 156, Warren, Ohio, decisioned Johnny Howard, 156, Miami, in six. Cliff Dyes, 144¼, Miami, TKOed Andy Mayfield, 155¼, Miami, in five.

After building a good following in the several fights he's had in Miami, Nenos (King) Solomon, a Chicago Syrian under Jack Begun let them down by a poor performance against Billy Kilgore at Miami on August 22. Kilgore, of Birmingham and Miami, touched Solomon for a ninth round technical knockout in Promoter Joe Schaefer's top tenner after leading easily for eight rounds then using the punches that left Solomon in a helpless state when Referee Mike Kaplan stepped in. The winner scaled 164¼ and the loser a pound heavier.

Basil Marie, 140, Philadelphia, put up the night's best performance in winning a semi-10 from Sonny Luciano, 140½, Paterson, N. J. and Miami. Billy Lauderdale, 144½, Hialeah, won an unpopular eight splitter from Al Jurgens, 144½, San Antonio. Sammy Stone, 150½, Miami, beat Eddie Fobbs, 145½, Fort Lauderdale, in four, and Jesse Humphries, 142, Miami, whipped Sam Wesley, 138, Miami, in another four. Jimmy White, matchmaker. The crowd, 3,751. The gate, $5,361.

Bobby Yantis, 135, Daytona Beach and Charleston boxer, won a decision over Ulysses Washington, 135, Daytona Beach, at Daytona Beach on August 4. Al Aikens, 170, drew with Will Papp, 165, both DB lads. Bill Kilgore, 185, Deland fireman (not the Billy Kilgore of Miami), TKO'ed Sonny Calhoun, 190, DB; Charlie Mills, 135, DB, TKOed Chris Bradley, 140, DB, but lost a decision to Harry Anderson, 138, DB, in attempting the strong man act, another reason why boxing should be supervised by the State with men who know the sport. Junior Setton, 95, DB, drew with Charles Riley, 100 DB, Saul Weingeroff promoted.

Frankie Leach, former Daytona Beach boxer is the new promoter at this resort, succeeding Saul Weingeroff. Leach staged his first show on August 11th and had a good card for the folks. Leroy Boyd, 165, local lad, who formerly fought until this show as Willie Papp, won a six round duke from Al Akins, 170, Volusia County lifeguard. Marvin Johnson, 150, New Smyrna, put up a good though losing fight to Eugene Ricks, 145, DB. Bill Kilgore, Deland fireman, TKOed Sonny Calhoun, 190, DB, in three. Ulysses Washington, 138, DB, won a split decision from Harry Anderson, 140, DB. Isreal Wood, 134, Oak Hill, decisioned Lou Yantis, 128, DB, kid brother of Bobby Yantis.

It was win number three in a Miami ring for Rocky Casillo, the young crowd-pleaser with the Rocky Graziano style from Chicago. Manager Jack Begun's Windy City battler scored over Al Pellegrini, of New Orleans in the 10 round feature at Miami, August 7th. In taking his 20th pro victory, Casillo got all three tabs. The weights, Casillo, 148½, and Pellegrini, 147¼. The best match on Promoter Joe Schaefer's show had Basil Marie, 141, Philadelphia, taking a 10 round semi from Hialeah's Billy Lauderdale, 143½. Johnny Howard, 157, Bayonne, N. J., floored Tony Necro, 155½, Warren, Ohio, with his first punch but Tony got up to win a six round decision. Davey Allen, 131½, Miami, kayoed Joe Macey, 128, San Francisco, in 43 seconds of the first round. Ed Fobbs, 150, Fort Lauderdale, whipped Sammy Stone, 153, Miami, in the opening bout, a four. Jimmy White, matchmaker. The crowd was around 2600 and the gate, $4,110.

Jerry White, Miami boxing trainer, has his gym full of fighters, and they sure keep him busy there. Jerry, brother of former fight promoter Dave White, has 15 scrappers in his stable and he believes it's the largest in the South. His Davey Allen, returning to the ring after a long lay-off did the unexpected in stopping Rocky Randell, a capable boy, in the seventh round in their clash. Billy Lauderdale is Jerry's other ace.

Hard to believe but there it was. Nino Valdes, of Havana, Cuba, scored one terrific upset, certainly the biggest in Miami Beach boxing history when he fought and outfought former heavyweight champion Ezzard Charles, Ring Magazine's present top challenger, at Miami Beach, August 11th, to gain the hard way a 10 round decision before a stunned, record-breaking, appreciative crowd of 3,834. The 4-1 favored Charles couldn't get an official vote. He was given a decisive lacing by the Cuban who not long before "found himself" in knocking out fellow-countryman Omelio Agramonte in a few rounds.

Confidence from that fight must have remained with Nino for he roared back at Charles with some fancy punching, shooting both hands to the head and body of the Cincinnatian. Pride alone kept Ezzard in the battle pitch. Ezzard gave Nino a rough time in the second with several rippers to the head but Valdes came back scrapping. That told Charles he was in for no easy night. Instrumental in Nino's win was his telling hooks to the body. The customers were treated to a great fight and their $15,612, a gate-smasher for Promoter Chris Dundee, sure was worth it.

The Havana Cuban weighed 209¾, and that's a ton of gold for Manager Bobby Gleason. Charles, under Jake Mintz and Tom Hannas, tipped 191½, and that loss may cost him an early chance at champ Rocky Marciano's title.

Either a left hook or an accidental butt cost Rocky Randell, of Tampa and Augusta, his fight with Davey Allen, 128¾, Miami, as the west coast Florida boy, 132½, lost by a TKO in the seventh of an excellent clash. Randell was ahead at the time by all three officials. Jimmy Felton, Cleveland or Fort Benning, won a sixer from Claude Rolfe, Tampa, 174¾ and 185½ respectively. Bobby Yates, 170, Miami, whipped Steve Wagner, 159¾, Pittsburgh, in four. George Fisch, Fort Benning, beat Mike Egan, Pittsburgh, in six. (In the above Allen-Randell bout, one Miami paper claims a left hook under Rocky's left eye, another says accidental butt.) These are the results of the Valdes-Charles undercard.

Cleve (Cleveland) Williams, Tampa's ace heavyweight prospect, decisioned Keene Simmons, of Bayonne, New Jersey in the 10 round feature at Tampa on September 2nd, to run his long victory skein to 32 straight. The 19 year old youngster is undefeated. He boxed nicely, scoring with a long left jab at will and rang up points to where it looked monotonous. The verdict was just formality, the margin was so one-sided. Williams came through with the only knockdown in the bout, a hard right dropping Simmons in the fifth. The winner weighed 204 but he had height and reach in his favor compared to the Jersey's heavyweight's 220 pounds.

Rocky Randell, Tampa and Georgia lightweight prospect, felled Frankie Blanchet in the second and Referee Raymond stopped it in the fourth after Rocky rocked Frankie too much. Johnny Pape, Miami Beach, won a sixer from Morgan Taylor, 144, Fort Meade, Florida. Johnny Elliott, 146, Tampa, won a close four from Johnny Howard, 146, Miami. Joe Louis, 136, Tampa, defeated Gab Woods, 134, Daytona Beach, in four. Johnny Stroud, 127, won a good three-round bout from Rudy Miller, 127. Al Garcia promoted this show which drew 2,750 fans.

Former heavyweight champ Joe Louis hit the Florida circuit with his stage show and the Southern-born ring great, as usual, made excellent copy for the sports scribes.

Please send in all news, results and information to me before the second of each month. All Southern news is welcome and any information on boxing will be sent upon receipt of your mail. Boxers without managers can do well by contacting Tom Ephrem, 403 West Ninth Street, or Jacksonville Journal, Jacksonville, Florida. Our home phone number is 6-0182.

They turned The Rock again loose and he crushed another foe at Miami, his fourth straight down here. Rocky Casillo, Chicago's fight-loving son-of-swat turned on Freddie Monforte, of New York City, and quickly pounded out a two round technical knockout over the come-acking Gothamite in the main event of Promoter Joe Schaefer's show on August 29th. Referee Eddie Coachman stopped the match when Freddie couldn't answer two questions, his name and if he wanted to continue to fight. A right to the chin was Casillo's set-up sock in round two.

Rocky, from Blue Island, Ill., weighed 148, and Monforte, 144¾. The customers, 1,981, paid $3,091. Basil Marie, the Philadelphia welterweight whose showings have met with success in the Magic City, gave another good performance in winning an eight round semi from Baby Joe Diaz, 145, of Tampa. Both did well. The Philly fighter scaled 141.

Jimmy Morris, 151, Miami, a prospect worth watching, kept up his winning ways with another win over Amen Peck (also Naamen Peck), 155, Tampa and Augusta, Ga. Morris annexed an eight rounder. Davey Allen, 131, Miami, kayoed Artie Gonzales, 128, Tampa, in the second round. Sammy Stone, 142, Miami, bested Jimmy Ford, 147, Miami, in four rounds. Jimmy White, the matchmaker.

The Ring Magazine named two fighters boxing in Florida as Prospects Of The Month in the October issue. They are Rocky Randell, of Augusta, Ga. and Tampa, in the lightweight division and Neno (King) Solomon, of Illinois, in the middleweight division. Randell is doing fine ring work and Solomon was until he met up with Billy Kilgore, who stopped him in the ninth round at Miami.

In a benefit boxing show in which all proceeds went to the widow and two children of the late Bobby Leonard, who died after collapsing in one round in a Miami Beach bout with Kenny Yates, somewhere around the neighborhood of $6,000 was realized. Promoted by Chris Dundee and assisted by many who offered their services, the show was a big success.

Jake La Motta, former middleweight champion donned his ring togs to boost the card. He stole the show in a four round exhibition with Mike Egan, of Pittsburgh and he's still the colorful LaMotta. Jake weighed 185 and looked good. The gross gate was $8,992.50. Mayor Shapiro, of the Beach proclaimed that fight day, September 1, as "Sergeant Lee Day."

Kenny Yates, the Hialeah youngster whose sad experience was being the deceased fighter's opponent, pledged every penny of his next five fights to Mrs. Lee and her children and Kenny waged a very good account in his draw, a speedy four, with Johnny Garcia, of Miami, a 172 pounder. Ken tipped 169½.

Larry Mujica, now of Miami, was held to an eight round draw in the main event by Joey Salcone, of Warren, Ohio. Larry, at 133¼, had to watch Joey, 129, come from behind to earn the decision. Their flailing went beyond the limits in two of the rounds with each losing a canto on low blows, otherwise the fight was good. In another action bout Billy Murphy, 139, New York City, beat Sonny Luciano, 141½, Miami. Murphy started well and Luciano rallied too late in losing his second time to Billy.

Chico Pacheco, 158, Brazil and Miami, closed fast to whip Tony Necro, 154½, Cleveland, in eight rounds. Claude Rolfe, 186, Tampa, made it a TKO in three rounds over Lee Pierce (or Pearce), 201, Palatka, who hurt his right mitt and couldn't go on.

How does your favorite fighter rate? Read The Ring and there will never be a doubt. The Ring Ratings are the worlds official ratings.

RING NEWS FROM NEW ZEALAND
By Brian F O'Brien

CURRENT idol of New Zealand boxing fans is tall Dannevirke welterweight, Barry Brown. It has been a great year for the young ex-amateur champion, for in the brief period he has been a professional—less than six months—this good-looking southpaw has not only won the New Zealand welter championship but has defeated five overseas opponents, including Ivor Germaine, the West Indian who has hovered on the brink of world class for several years.

Brown is the best boxing prospect unearthed in New Zealand since Bos Murphy, who won the British Empire middleweight crown a half-dozen years back. His speed is phenomenal. He has a right hand which must rank as the most versatile weapon in the game here—a rarity itself in a port-sider—and the ability to sway his body, waist up, in such a manner that he seldom gets hit, and yet is never out of reach of his opponent for countering purposes.

Brown began his pro career in February, when he beat rugged Maori, Tommy Rudolph, at that time leading contender for the vacant welter title. After knocking out Carl Brennan, he met the middleweight titleholder, Ross Sadler, in a 15-rounder for the welterweight diadem, Sadler training off five or six pounds to get down to 147. In his first bout of more than ten rounds' duration, Brown boxed the ears off the heavier boy, winning in the 14th.

Then came two Australians in Alfie Emmerson and Joey Clarke, neither a world beater, but useful journeymen performers on New Zealand's modest fistic standards. Clarke saw the full ten-round distance out, largely due to the heavy rain which fell during the bout (outdoors) and prevented the possibility of a firm foothold. Emmerson was less fortunate, and went over in three.

Then the Wellington Boxing Association, beginning to realize Brown's potential, imported Basuto from South Africa, Ace Chocolate, campaigning across in Australia at the time. Chocolate failed to win a round, and was knocked out in the 14th round. Next up was durable Englishman, Al Wilburn, who was rolling up a useful knockout record in his new homeland, Australia. Wilburn, well beaten over 12 rounds, at least had the satisfaction of putting Brown down in the third round, but not only was he unable to keep the New Zealand youth on the boards, but he was similarly unable to win a round after that.

In Brown's latest start he triumphed over highly-rated Germaine, and earned this praise from the West Indian's trainer, Eddie Miller, former world-rated Australian featherweight champion: "Brown is a natural born boxer, and one of the fastest welters I have ever seen. He would be a good bet to take the Australian champion, George Kapeen."

In the same division as Brown, and likewise undefeated, though not in the champion's street—as yet—is Joe McNally from Dunedin. Joe succeeded Barry as national amateur light-welter champion when the titleholder took out a professional license, and followed Brown into the cash ranks. In his first pro outing, McNally, oddly enough, found himself opposed to Barry Brown's brother, Jimmy, yet another ex-national amateur champ. Jimmy had the misfortune to injure his arm in the fourth round, and boxed one-handed for the remaining six, to concede a points decision.

However, those who were disappointed that McNally was unable to put his disabled opponent away were given a soother when Joe outpointed the clever English lightweight, Arthur Kelly, in his next start. This was Kelly's only defeat in five contests in this country.

McNally made it three straight when he stopped the tall Dane, Ulf Christenson, who has settled in New Zealand. Christenson was on top for five rounds, but ran out of gas, and McNally slowed him down to a walk with a great exhibition of damaging body punching.

In his most impressive bout to date, McNally then won every one of the twelve rounds from Brian Charles, a useful Australian second-rater who came well recommended from his trainer, Ambrose Palmer, one of the most successful men in the business across in Melbourne.

As this column was being written, we learn that McNally has scored again—in a return with Jimmy Brown.

Notwithstanding the fact that inactive Ross Sadler holds the title, the best middleweight in New Zealand is former Englishman, Jackie Hughes, who recently married Joe McNally's twin sister. This season, Hughes has outpointed the former welter champion, Noel Fitzwater, and twice stopped Australia's then sixth ranked middle, Al Smith.

After a run of outs, lightweight champion Frank Wilson (Greytown) hit form again when he outscored the tough Aussie, Dickie who reigns in splendid isolation.

Only 18, and in his first professional season, younk Johnny Hanks, 1952 national amateur bantam champion, is doing well as a lightweight. In four starts—against Morrie O'Sullivan, English immigrant Ray Ritchie, and Bobby Broadhurst (twice), Hanks has taken as many decisions.

Despite the fact that he lost to Barry Brown in his first bout for the year, it has been a good season for New Zealand's only active Maori professional, Tommy Rudolph (Auckland), who seems to have taken on a new lease of life since he went under the wing of Frank Armishaw. In recent fights, Rudolph has beaten Joe Clarke (Australia), Billy Beazley, Jack O'Leary, and the Fijian, Jone Soro (twice).

Ken Shaw (Whakatane), former heavyweight champion of Scotland—he fought Woodcock, Mills & Co., and was undefeated in a short U. S. campaign—talks of returning to the ring. Ken's last fight was an unsuccessful attempt to relieve champion Don Mullett of his New Zealand heavyweight title.

All the rage in boxing's northern stronghold, Auckland, is an 18-year-old youngster from Tonga, a South Pacific island. His name is Kitione Lave (pronounced Lah-vay). Whichever way you pronounce it, this fellow can thump. In his three Auckland fights, he has laid low Peter Day, an unknown ex-Englishman, in one round; Bluey Allen, former amateur champ, in two, and Jim Hall, another who once held the premiership of the amateur heavies, also in two.

In his best display to date, amateur or professional, sandy-haired Morrie O'Sullivan, the Auckland Irishman, won every round but one from hard hitting Owen Smith (Opunake), at New Plymouth. O'Sullivan won every round—bar the second—by such a margin that he actually handed the game but outclassed Opunake boy a boxing lesson.

Popular Sid Stevens, one of the nicest fellows in the game out here, was in devastating form when he beat Australian Dickie Lowe at Hastings. Sid couldn't put the granite-jawed Aussie away, but gave Lowe a real shellacking in his efforts to do so. The pair were lightweights.

Noel Fitzwater, who last January relinquished the New Zealand welter title through increasing poundage, beat Noel Dornan, a comeback fighter, over ten rounds at Stratford, but had a shock in the final session when Dornan put him down. Fitz, a butcher by trade, is a family man, and may hang up the gloves at the end of this term, although still on the right side of 26.

Ray Ritchie, a personable little English featherweight, has proved a good attraction in minor bouts out here, although in both starts to date, against Bobby Broadhurst at Feilding and Johnny Hanks at Auckland, Ray has collected the smaller share of the purse.

Current New Zealand champions, with their foremost contenders named in parentheses, are: — Heavyweight — Don Mullett (Jack Boyd); Light-heavyweight—Vacant (no contenders); Middleweight—Ross Sadler (Jackie Hughes); Welterweight—Barry Brown (Joe McNally); Lightweight—Frank Wilson (Sid Stevens).

There are no feather, bantam or flyweights apart from bantam titleholder, Lin Philp, who reigns in splendid isolation.

This correspondent may still be reached at 27 Taft Street, Brooklyn, Wellington, N. Z.

Answer to those who seek an up-to-date review of New Zealand boxing and wrestling: Try the monthly digest, "All-Sports" magazine, only a little fellow but packed with sports items of interest. Publishers are Organ Bros. Limited, 16 Bond Street, Wellington, N. Z. Annual subscription: One pound.

NEWS FROM SUNNY AUSTRALIA
By Ray Mitchell

TWO Australian champions defended their titles during the month, while three other title holders engaged in contests. The big news is out. Carruthers will fight Peter Keenan on November 13 for the world title.

In Melbourne, Pat Ford put his title on the line against Jackie Ryan and the Queenslander made the champion stretch right out. Maybe Ford took Ryan cheaply, but he certainly got plenty of opposition. Ford was on the deck in the fifth round, but saw out the round. Then, in the tenth he floored Ryan and had him in a bad way when the referee intervened and crowned Ford winner by K.O.

British Empire lightweight champion Frank Johnson is here to defend his title against Pat Ford. What a fight that will be. Frank is cleverer than Pat but Ford is a hard puncher and a punch can often upset the classiest boxer. Should it last the distance of 15 rounds, I look for Johnson to win. But Ford is a future world champion in my opinion. Maybe this is his chance. It is certainly the acid test but a delay for a few months would have helped Pat.

Our new heavyweight champion, Ken Brady, put his title on the line against Cec Meredith and ironed him out in the fourth round.

Welter champion George Kapeen has a very insecure hold on his crown. He met the No. 1 contender, George Barnes, for his title at Sydney Stadium in a non-title bout. Barnes moved into Kapeen from the first gong and knocked him loose at the hinges with his first hard punch. Kapeen hit the floor half way through the round and was all in at the bell. In the second round Barnes began his assault where he had left off in the opening canto and 2 minutes and 40 seconds after that round started the fight finished, Barnes winner by K.O.

Taffy Hancock was another Australian champion to fight. He met African Kid Dynamite and was soundly beaten on points. Taffy was away off the beam. But that was due to a long layoff.

Dynamite then tried himself against our bantam champion, Bobby Sinn. But Bobby had too much on the ball and won by a K.O. over the African in six heats.

Sydney saw its best fight of the year when Tommy Burns and Pran Mikus met at ¼lb. above the welter limit. It was a war from start to finish and Burns won it on points. There was no doubt about the verdict but it was close enough—three points by my card—to warrant a return. Burns and Mikus always give value for their money and the two combined gave all anyone would wish to see.

A sensational ending occurred at Sydney Stadium between Alfie Sands and Don Johnson. In a two-man war, Sands proved a little the tougher and Johnson was weakening when the bell sounded ending the 8th round. Then a punch from Sands, which landed after the bell, knocked Johnson as cold as yesterday's potatoes. Referee Vic Patrick took no action and seconds dragged Johnson to his corner. Then, ten seconds before the start of the 9th round, police ordered Patrick to stop the fight! Vic then crowned Sands winner by K.O. Needless to say, the verdict caused some heated comment. It was a rough fight and Johnson did his share of hitting after the bell.

The death of Tod Morgan came as a shock to Australian fight fans. Tod was one of the most popular fighters ever to come to this country. Also dead during the week was Ern Elliott, who was a referee at Leichhardt some years ago. That week at Leichhardt, prior to the main fight, the crowd stood for a minute in silent respect for the two.

Freddie Dawson and Bernie Hall provided the main fight at Leichhardt that night and Dawson won on points. Hall is the first Aussie to go the distance with the popular American. Bernie did not make a mistake and Dawson could not knock him out. Not that Hall adopted negative tactics. He did not. Bernie did his share of fighting.

A fortnight after the Hall fight Dawson met Harry Hayes in a return bout. It was a poor fight—the first poor fight Dawson has engaged in in this country. Few blows were struck and, when Hayes fell down after rising from a knockdown in the fifth round, referee Art Mawson disqualified him for going down without being hit.

Frank Flannery has engaged in his first fight since losing his title to Ford. Weighing 140, he outpointed Darby Brown in a gruelling fight in Melbourne. The decision was clear cut, but Flannery had to fight hard all the way. Frank can always be relied upon to give the customers what they want.

Featherweight Billy Richards moved several rungs up the ladder when he disposed of Col Douglas in 9 rounds in Brisbane. Only Trevor King, Ken Wenman and Barney Walker now stand between him and champion Elley Bennett.

Barney Walker knocked out Panama Flash in 9 rounds in a return engagement in Melbourne. Their first fight was a torrid affair with Walker gaining a points decision. This time, however, Walker showed that he had benefitted more by the experience and he wore down Flash in masterly fashion.

Norm Jones, southpaw lightweight, fought a draw at Leichhardt with Amerigo Agostini and seemed lucky to share the verdict. However, the following week, they met again and Jones won clearly over the 12 round journey.

IT HAPPENED IN WISCONSIN
With Pinky Mitchell
Former World Junior Welterweight Champion

SUPERIOR, WIS. Al Andrews, Superior middleweight and Eddie Simms of Chicago fought a torrid 10 round battle that had over 2000 fans in stitches at the Municipal Stadium. Andrews won the unanimous decision. It was a slam-bang fight from the first gong. Although very tired at the finish they pitched punches all the way. Andrews weighed 156¼ ; Simms 156.

Heavyweight Don Jasper of Morgan Park connected with a terrific left hook to the jaw of Ivan Johnson of Evert, Washington, in 1:44 of the first round. George James of Chicago scored a TKO over Roy Andrews in 1.03 of round three. Wilbur Robinson of Chicago, decisioned John Sobbs of Kenosha in four. Two other fours had Dick Newell beating Neil Frazier—both of Minneapolis; Jimmy Perrault of Duluth beat a fellow townsman Vlasie Solon.

The fight card was Superior's first in a number of years. An orchid to boxing commissioner Harvey Buchanan, the Veterans of Foreign Wars and matchmaker Norman Chessen for putting the city back on the fight map. Andrews' popularity has the Vets gunning for a Chuck Davey match. The veteran Ike Bernstein is Al's manager.

Tuzo Portuguez, slugging Costa Rican middleweight, proved too rugged for Jesse Turner of St. Louis in their nationally televised 10 round bout at the Milwaukee Auditorium and won the unanimous decision, although two rounds were taken away from him for low blows. It was a hard, rough fight and warranted better attendance than 1296. With Milwaukee blacked out the attendance and gate of $1832 was smalles in the Auditorium in years.

Ted Olla, 160¾, Milwaukee, defeated Pedro Gonzales, 157¼, Pittsburgh, Pa., technical knockout (1 minute 20 seconds, seventh round).

Willie Zurita, 127, Mexico, knocked out Preston Williams, 132, Milwaukee (1 minute 45 seconds, first round).

Bobbie Bell, 128¼, Youngstown, Ohio, defeated Arthur Portley, 125¼, Milwaukee (8).

Ponce de Leon, 215½, Salt Lake City, defeated Dave Ragus, 212½, Milwaukee (4).

Madison, Wis.—Cal Vernon, 180½, Milwaukee, dropped an eight round decision to Benny Thomas, 183 of Chicago, in the first professional fight card staged in Madison in 20 years. Thomas scored a knock down in the last round which was the margin of victory.

Troy Luckett, 145, Milwaukee, and Charles Humphreys, 151¼, Chicago, drew in four rounds.

Buddy Graham, 192½, Waukegan, Ill., knocked out Dave Ragus, 210, Milwaukee, in 1:44 of the second round.

Wilbur Dilley, 179¼, Milwaukee, won on a TKO over Bob Sherill, 174¾, Chicago, who failed to answer the bell for the fifth and final round.

Terry Wagner, 167½, Milwaukee, fought to a draw in six rounds with Nate James, 171¼, Chicago.

NEBRASKA BOXING
By Floyd Hayes

OMAHA promoter, Max Clayton, made another attempt to revive professional boxing in this territory by staging a boxing show at Playland Park in Council Bluffs, Iowa just across the river from Omaha.

In one half of the double main event Bobby Bickle, 137, Washington, Kansas was awarded the six round decision over Joe Maldonado, 135, Walsenburg, Colorado. This was a free swinging affair and produced an unpopular decision. A draw would have better served the purpose here.

In the co-feature Sammy Williams, 156, Omaha was awarded a TKO after 37 seconds of the fifth round over the veteran Frankie Dell, 152, New York. In the first round Dell was tagged by Williams and took an 8 count as he looked to his corner for advice. The manager motioned him back to his feet. This same procedure went on as Dell took an 8 count in the second, 8 count in the third and also a 9 count in the third. He was down four times in the 4th round without being hit. He was on the defensive after being tagged in the first round and would slip to the canvas whenever the two got in close quarters. In the 5th round Dell took the full count.

Alvin Williams, 185, Topeka, Kansas was awarded a TKO at 2:46 of the third round over George Blackstone, 174, Omaha, Nebraska. Each fighter had chalked up a knockdown. Williams floored Blackstone in the first round for an 8 count and then Blackstone decked Williams in the second round with a hard right to the chin. The Kansan got up very much full of fight but Blackstone was leading on points when he suffered a cut inside his lower lip and told the referee to stop the fight.

Martin Ware, 132, Omaha and Manuel Maldonado, 126, Walsenburg, Colorado boxed to a 4 round draw.

Jim Demery, 160, Ft. Dodge, Iowa found the whirlwind style of Beau Jack Wynne, 158, Los Angeles, California much to his liking. He took quite a pasting until he penetrated the defense of Wynne and then planted a hard right to the whiskers. Wynne was counted out at 2:12 of the first round.

Frank Recole, 158, Omaha scored a TKO over Dick Matlock, 160, Omaha at 1:27 of the third round when Matlock suffered a bad cut near the left eye. This was the professional debut for each fighter, both former Golden Glovers.

Only 380 was the attendance for the outdoor show.

SHORT JABS:—Ed (Bearcat Wright, Jr., son of the old ring warrior wrote his father from New Zealand that he is doing very well at wrestling. The young Bearcat is both a boxer and a wrestler. He is 6 feet 6½ inches tall and weighs 270. In the wrestling ring he uses the name of "Bobo". He joined the pro boxing ranks right after the Omaha Golden Gloves tourney a few years ago and did most of his boxing as a professional in Omaha and Minneapolis. . . . Sailor Burke, the fighter who used to give the fans the action they wanted when he fought as a lightweight around these parts years ago is now in the T. B. Hospital at Kearney, Nebraska. Mail can reach him at Box 3155. Let's send the sailor a letter. . . . Another old fighter on the ailing list is Sgt. Johnny Lee of Omaha. He was a sparring partner for Jack Dempsey in the 1920's and did some boxing on his own also. He suffered a third stroke recently and is confined to bed at his home, 2614 Spencer Street, Omaha, Nebraska. Boxing fans who never did see Johnny Lee as a fighter might remember the big six foot four inch fellow who led the American Legion parades at the National Conventions for the past 20 years.

Get your news in my hands by the second day of each month. The writer's address is 3414 So. 25th Street, Omaha, Nebraska.

IN MONTANA AND THE NORTHWEST
By Bo "Bow Tie" Grmoljez

THE last show here was held on August 4th with Freddie "Babe" Herman of Los Angeles headlining in the ten rounder with Bobby Woods of Spokane. This fight was a hotly contested ten round draw. The next show takes place as we go to press with Glen Flanagan, the St. Paul lightweight and Freddie "Babe" Herman, as the headliners.

Under the direction of matchmaker Mel Epstein, Butte is now the best fight town in the west. The gross houses have of late been averaging better than $7000. Years ago, Butte was known throughout the world as the mecca of boxing. The greatest fighters at the turn of the century appeared in Butte including Battling Nelson, Jimmy Clabby, Joe Walcott, Battling Levinsky, Eddie McGoorty and of course the immortal Stanley Ketchel who actually got his start in the mining city. Down through the years other topnotch fighters plied their trade in Butte.

In the early thirties, during the height of the depression, Epstein was making matches at the same old stand. He developed the Bozeman "Wildcat" Hubert "Kid" Dennis into one of the biggest drawing cards in Butte. At the present time there is not a main event fighter living in Butte or elsewhere in the state. All the main event scrappers have been imported into Butte since boxing was revived last October. The fine attendance here proves that the fights have been appreciated. If a Montana youngster could be developed into a main event attraction, no telling what the gates would be.

LOUISVILLE, KY., BOXING NEWS
By Joe Martin

ROUND-BY-ROUND scoring with the spectators informed of the standing of the fighters at the end of each round was used at Indianapolis in a 10-round welterweight bout held at Victor Field.

A crowd of approximately 3,000 persons seemed to like the scoring system which has been urged by the Indianapolis newspaper and also by the Louisville newspaper. Gene Parker won over Sammy Masterean in a close battle.

Three Louisville fighters fought on the same card—Jack Gathoff, Doug Kinslow, and Don Rocco. All three lost, although Don Rocco was well ahead of Chuck McGow going into the second round when he received a cut eye, causing the referee to stop the bout.

Joe Brooks, the local promoter, is back in Louisville from his annual vacation and says he is ready to promote some more outstanding matches. Mr. Brooks last winter promoted some outstanding boxing shows here. Mr. Bud Bruner also states that he is ready to promote shows in Columbia Gym this winter. So, if both of these men are serious, we should have some nice entertainment in the coming months in the City of Louisville.

For information concerning boxing in this territory, please write Joe Martin, at 215 No. 35th Street, Louisville, Ky.

SWINGS AND HOOKS FROM CENTRAL OHIO
By Less Huffman

AT THE Eastern Parkway Arena of New York, Wallace Budy Smith, star Cincinnati lightweight, stopped Carl Coates of Baltimore at the end of the sixth round when Dr. Sweynick ordered the bout discontinued because Coates' inability to defend himself.

Pat Lowry of Toledo jumped back into the winning column at the expense of Nate Huskey at Detroit. The Ohio welterweight scored his twenty-fourth win in 28 bouts. With Huskey hanging on to the ropes, the referee halted the contest.

Dick Holland of Toledo lost via the TKO route to Kenney Lane of Detroit in the second round. Sammy Stuart of Toledo lost the duke to Henry Bronko in four fast rounds. They are middleweights.

When Nino Valdes of Cuba defeated Ezzard in Miami, Charles lost a chance to get first crack at the heavyweight title should Marciano defeat La Starza.

The Ohio Boxing and Wrestling Commissions had their annual convention at the Commodore Perry Hotel of Toledo. All of the commissioners were present and much constructive business was carried out. Andy Putke of Cleveland, vice-president of the N.B.A. and Joe Gallon of Toledo were among those present. The group voted to recommend the ten points scoring system to the NBA for national adoption. Three new weights were added to the various classes as if there isn't enough difficulty trying to obtain talent in the classes that now are listed officially in all states.

The officers elected were: Joe Gallon, president; Harold Bloodgood Mansfield, first vice-president; George Murphy, Cincinnati, treasurer. Judge Harvey L. Straub was toastmaster.

Here is how the commissioners rated the hip boxers: Heavyweight, Ezzard Charles; light heavy, Archie Moore; Middleweight, Rocky Castellani; Welterweight, Ron Delaney; Lightweight, Wallace Bud Smith, and Featherweight, Ed Burgin.

At Brooklyn, Wallace Bud Smith put the skids under Charley Spicer of Philadelphia, Pa., whom he stopped in the sixth round.

The New Hugo Cocktail Bar Club in Mansfield, O., is one of the nicest in the country. Rex Reece and Young Hugo, former fighters, are the proprietors.

Please send me any news you have care of PO Box 611, Station G, Columbus, Ohio.

LITTLE RHODY'S FISTIC HIGHLIGHTS
By Eddie Beck

STEVE MARCELLO, undefeated in 27 bouts, will defend his New England welterweight title against Wilbur Wilson of Roxbury. Frankie Travis, manager of George Araujo, Harold Gomes and Marcello, has a young lightweight who bears watching, Bobby LaNinfa.

Phil Addison has his stable ready for action. He has two unbeaten boys, Willie Wilson, a heavyweight, and Joey Gomes, a welter. Gordon Perry, a hard punching welter, and Charley Gomes, a speedy lightweight, are also two of Addison's good prospects.

Larry Barboza, local welter, and Bob Young, local middleweight, both service veterans, looked good in gym workouts. Amiable Leo Hunt, CYO gym director, has been kept busy since all the above local fighters train at his spacious gym.

The Ring Magazine can be purchased at the Ringside Spa, Wickenden Street, Providence.

EVERLAST

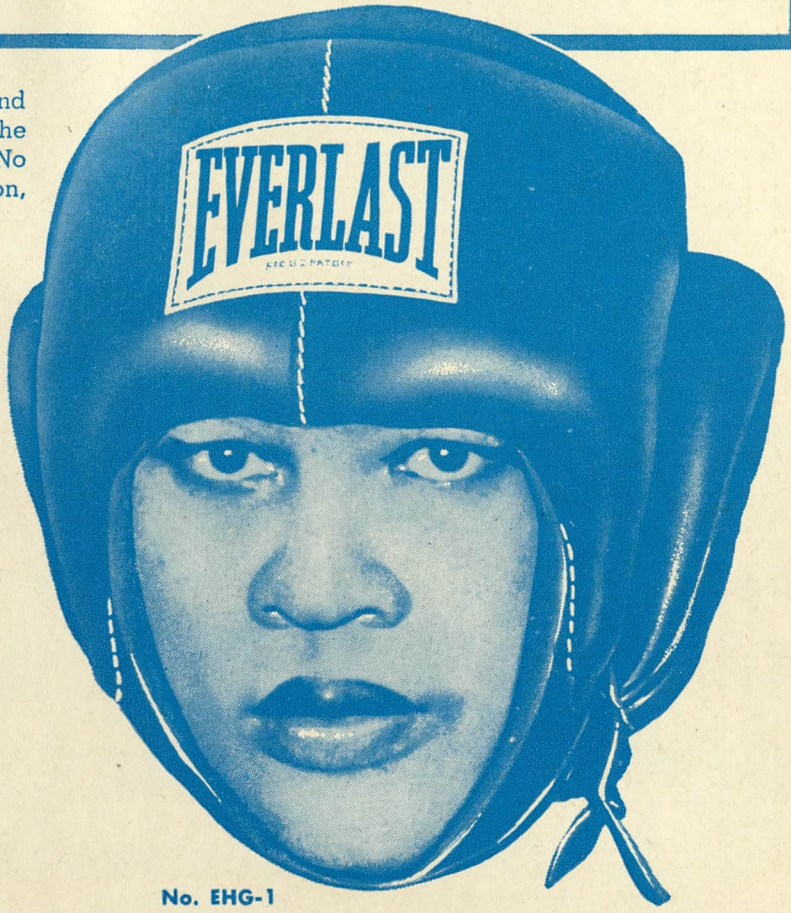
REG. U.S. PAT. OFF.

used by more great champions than all other makes combined

Ring-proved Everlast head guards and face masks are recognized throughout the boxing world as "official equipment". No other guard gives you so much protection, or is so comfortable and practical.

No. EHG-3

No. EHG-1C



No. EHG-1

No. EHG-1 — The greatest amount of protection available in any head guard. Specially selected soft leather. Sizes: Small, Medium and Large. Price **$18.50**

No. EHG-1C — Same as EHG-1 with cheek protector. Price **$23.50**

No. EHG-3 — All leather protector, made of soft glove leather. Price **$11.00**

No. EGH-4 — Made of soft leather. Price **$8.00**

No. EHG-5 — Similar to EHG-4 — Designed for the amateur. Sturdily built — yet light in weight. Price **$6.50**

THREE QUARTER FACE MASK

No. EBM-2 — Finest high grade kid leather. Full view at all times. Price **$42.00**

FULL FACE MASK

No. EBM-1 — Price **$50.00**

EVERLAST

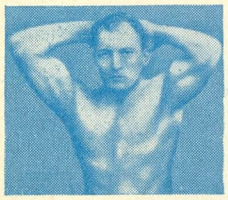
REG. U.S. PAT. OFF.

HEAD GUARDS

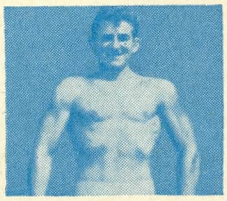
26 EAST 14th STREET, NEW YORK 3, N. Y.

THEY MAILED THIS COUPON

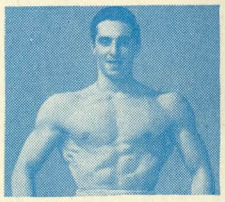
... and look what I did for them!



Five inches of new muscle—"My arms increased 1½"; chest 2½"; forearm ⅞".—C.S., W. Va.



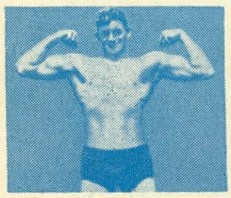
"Gained 2" in neck; 1⅛" in biceps. Never felt better in my life."—J.S., Calif.



T.M., Atlas Champion Cup Winner. "I'm proud of the natural, easy way you have made me an Atlas Champion."

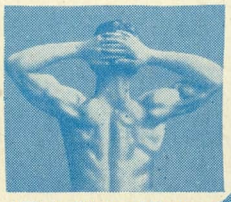
A.H.,—Kans.—Atlas Silver Cup Winner. Most improvement in 3 months' period.

"I surprised my friends by out-lifting them. Your course tops them all."—D.P., Indiana.

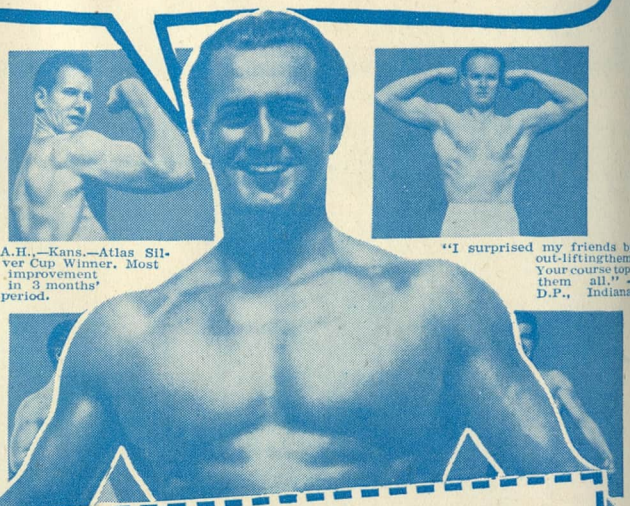


"Gained 29 pounds. When I started your course I weighed only 141. Now weigh 170."—T.K., New York.

"Here's my photo showing just how I look today. I owe it all to you."—W.D., New York.



"What a difference! Have put 3⅛" on chest (normal) and 2½" expanded."—F.S., N.Y.



CHARLES ATLAS,
115 East 23rd St., New York 10, N. Y.

Send me—absolutely FREE—a copy of your famous book, "Ever-... Strength"—32 pages, crammed with actual photo-... vital health questions, and valuable advice to ...ts a better build. I understand this book is mine ...g for it does not obligate me in any way.

...onteler ..... Age 18
(Please print or write plainly)
Cedar Street
Falls ..... Zone No. — (if any) ..... State N.Y.
(YOU USE COUPON BELOW)

You MAIL THE COUPON BELOW AND I'll Prove I Can Make YOU a New Man!

My Secret Method Has Done Wonders For Thousands—Here's What I'll PROVE It Can Do For YOU—In Just 15 Minutes A DAY!

JUST MAIL the coupon below. Read my free book. And then give me 15 minutes a day. That's all I ask. I'll prove you can have the kind of body that your friends will admire. *There's no cost if I fail!*

I don't care how old or young you are, or how ashamed of your present physical condition you may be. If you can flex your arm I can add SOLID MUSCLE to your biceps—in double-quick time! I can broaden your shoulders, strengthen your back; add inches to your chest, give you a vise-like grip, make those legs of yours powerful; shoot new strength into your backbone, exercise those inner organs, cram your body full of vigor and red-blooded vitality!

ARE YOU

Skinny, weak, run down? Always tired? Nervous? Constipated? Fat and flabby? Want to lose or gain weight? WHAT TO DO ABOUT IT is told in my FREE BOOK.

WHAT'S MY SECRET?

"DYNAMIC TENSION!" That's the ticket! The identical natural method that changed me from a 97-lb. weakling to the world's champion! Thousands are becoming marvelous physical specimens — my way. No gadgets or contraptions.

You simply use the DORMANT muscle power in your own God-given body—watch it increase double-quick into solid MUSCLE.

"Dynamic Tension" is easy! Only 15 minutes a day in your own home. You can use *"Dynamic Tension"* almost unconsciously every minute—walking, bending over, etc.—to BUILD MUSCLE and VITALITY. *You'll* be using the method which many great athletes use—fighters, wrestlers, baseball, football players, etc.

FREE **Illustrated 32-Page Book Not $1 or 10¢—but FREE**

SEND NOW for my famous book. "Everlasting Health and Strength." (Over 3½ MILLION fellows have sent for it already.) 32 pages, Packed with actual photographs, valuable advice. Shows what *"Dynamic Tension"* has done for others, answers many vital questions. Page by page it shows what I can do for YOU.

This book is a real prize for any fellow who wants a better build. Yet I'll send you a copy absolutely FREE. Just glancing through it may mean the turning point in your whole life! Rush coupon to me personally:

CHARLES ATLAS,
Dept. 8011, 115 East 23rd St., New York 10, N. Y.

SILVER CUP GIVEN AWAY
Over a foot high! Will be given to pupil who makes greatest physical **improvement** in next 3 months.

Charles Atlas

Awarded the title of "The World's Most Perfectly Developed Man" in an international contest.

CHARLES ATLAS, Dept. 8011,
115 East 23rd St., New York 10, N. Y.

Send me—absolutely FREE—a copy of your famous book, "Everlasting Health and Strength" — 32 pages, crammed with photographs, answers to vital health questions, and valuable advice. I understand this book is mine to keep, and sending for it does not obligate me in any way.

Name ..... Age .....
(Please print or write plainly)

Address .....

City ..... State .....